

THOMAS MOAT,
Vice President
OF THE
British College of Health

MORISONIANA;

OR,

FAMILY ADVISER

OF THE

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

BEING A COLLECTION OF THE

WORKS OF MR. MORISON, THE HYGEIST;

COMPRISING

"ORIGIN OF LIFE, AND TRUE CAUSE OF DISEASES EXPLAINED"—"IMPORTANT ADVICE TO THE WORLD"—"LETTER ON CHOLERA MORBUS OF INDIA"—"ANTI-LANCET," IN SIX NUMBERS—AND "MORE NEW TRUTHS."

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FOR

INDIVIDUALS AND FAMILIES,

FOR EVERY THING THAT REGARDS PRESERVING THEM IN HEALTH, AND CURING THEIR DISEASES.

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MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH,

AS THE ONLY TRUE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF MEDICINE;

And thus furnishing ample testimony that

THE OLD MEDICAL SCIENCE IS COMPLETELY WRONG.

THE CONTENTS OF THIS VOLUME

COMPRISES

Valuable Extracts from the first Six Monthly Numbers of the "Hygeian Journal," Edited by JAMES GREER, M.D.; Extracts from "The Public Communicator," "The Spirit of the Press," "British Liberator," and the Public Journals; containing many important Observations on the Science of Medicine; together with many interesting Remarks of the Agents and Friends of the College; elucidatory of the mass of Letters of Thanks for Cures, which have been Published since the First Volume was Printed in 1831; and which now concludes up to June 1832, leaving Matter on hand for a Third Volume, now in the Press.

VOL. II.

PRINTED FOR & SOLD BY THE COLLEGE OF HEALTH,

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AND BY ALL THE AGENTS IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

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PREFACE

TO THE

FOURTH EDITION OF MORISONIANA.

The first Volume of this *Fourth Edition* of Morisoniana being reprinted precisely the same as the third Edition, in order that those who have already purchased the latter may not be put to the expence of a repurchase of the first volume of the fourth Edition; and, at the same time, enabling the College to concentrate, *in this Second Volume* (which can be purchased separately, and still keep the whole complete, in one regular series), *all the new matter* which has arisen since the last Edition was republished (little more than only two years ago), comprising such a mass of incontrovertible evidence of the soundness of the Hygeian Theory and Practice of the British College of Health as may well authorise its Presidents to challenge the whole world to produce its equal in the advocacy of a truth, which has its foundation in the amelioration of the sufferings of humanity, and the conservation of the *Public Health*.

When such a host of talented men (aye, and women, too) have undauntedly enlisted themselves under the banners of the Hygeian College, as powerful advocates of the good cause; we are called upon to lay before the public their lucubrations and

their unwearied labours, and to enrol their productions in the College Archives, as a standing and lasting memorial of their good works, in the most delightful of all possible causes—the restoration to health of thousands of those who had long ceased to smile on the hope of receiving such a blessing, who have poured out their grateful effusions on the heads of their benefactors: but when we introduce to public notice the name of Greer (an M.D. of twenty years standing), who has publicly recanted the errors of the practice of the old schools; thrown them to the winds; and scientifically pointed out the road to make that change in the whole Materia Medica which we have from the first predicted would take place in the practice of the Faculty at large (or they must starve), by taking up his new Diploma from the College as his future guide, and becoming an ardent and active advocate to his convertion, by undertaking the Agency of Glasgow, under the auspices of our sole General Agent for Scotland, Mr. C. W. Moat;—we repeat, we have but to introduce the name of Mr. Greer, to ensure the approbation of all the friends of the Establishment, on giving the leading articles of that spirited and ably conducted monthly publication, called the "Hygeian Journal," (the anxious demand for which is equal to 4,000 copies) edited by that truly respectable Gentleman, the precedence in the useful matter of this second volume.

Although few of the Public Press have ventured on descanting on the Morisonian labours; and none have dared to impugn its general theory, with any shew of ability, to meet it with any fair, or even plausible arguments; one Gentleman, the Editor of "the Spirit of the Press," has entered largely into an "Enquiry into the Science of Medicine," wherein after the internal conviction of the soundness of our Theory, and the proof in himself, family, and many friends, to advocate the cause and celebrity of the College, with such tact and ability, that we are induced to eternise his labours by enrolling his "Enquiries" in the Records of the College, next, and second only, to those of Dr. Greer.

Not to particularise other names, where so many are so conspicuously praiseworthy in their works, which will be given in the sequel of the Volume, we shall make no further distinction, and conclude with an all hail, in true fellowship with all, as ardent labourers in the glorious cause; trusting that, ere we thus publicly meet again (on the publication of the 3d vol. of this work), many things will be accomplished, in which yet much is to be done. PUBLIC HYGEIAN DISPENSARIES, in every principal Town in the Kingdom, have yet to be established, for the gratuitous administration of "MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINES" to the poor and destitute; which Institutions can only arise from the benignant feelings, and conviction of the inestimable value of the Medicines, in the minds of those benevolent ladies, and families, who are already doing much, privately, in the way of well doing, and receiving the blessings of the cured poor; and who have, in many instances withdrawn their subscriptions from what they now find worse than useless, Public Hospitals. Plans are now forming by the College to secure this desirable object, which, on maturity, will be published, and every assurance given of its support on the most economical principles to those who are disposed to lend their aid in the good work.

The next great object to be attained, is the initiation of FEMALE MIDWIFERY into the all sufficient mysteries of Child-delivery, so nobly commenced, and pursued by Dr. Greer; which must soon become general, as the road to the whole art is so clearly laid down in our "Advice to Pregnant Ladies" that the necessity of any assistance (at that otherwise generally trying hour) except by any woman who has witnessed labours, is almost obviated.—Any spirited female Agent (or well chosen persons by the Male Agents) is fully capable of undertaking the task, if the Patient has been prepared with the Medicine. Every Mother who has attended to our instructions, will testify that any experienced woman could have answered every necessary purpose.

As to Temperance Societies, whose principles are founded on ours, although good in themselves, and having our decided approbation, as far as they go, as an experiment: we will venture to assert (and we will take our hundreds of thousands of cured Patients for our Judges) that we have conferred more good to the world, in this respect, than all the Temperance Societies that have ever been formed together; as drunkards, dram-drinkers, and voluptuaries of every cast (who have proved the virtues of the Medicines), have declared they have lost all relish for *excesses* of every kind, and now enjoy sound health, with an utter abhorence of all spirituous, or irritating stimulants, and of all past over indulgences; finding that moderation in all things is the sure preventive of that new life of health they have attained. A moral principle, thus formed and founded on a physical conviction of its internal worth, must be more lasting than any system of societies, and must ultimately do more real good to the world. That all such may long enjoy the blessings of Temperance, is the ardent wish of their real friends,

JAMES MORISON, President.
THOMAS MOAT, Vice-President.
of the British College of Health.

July, 1*st*. 1833.

PREFACE

TO THE

FOURTH EDITION OF MORISONIANA.

The British College of Health, in announcing a Fourth Edition of Morisoniana, cannot but feel highly gratified by the rapid and spontaneous sale which the last edition of 4000 Copies has met with from a discerning public.

Two years have now elapsed since its publication, and the College is proud to say that these have been years of uninterrupted success and triumph in curing and alleviating the diseases of mankind. The Theory and Practice have received additional confirmation from all quarters of the globe, and wherever this new light has penetrated. Science and scientific men in the medical profession have, in ages of ignorance, sprung up at first protected by royal favour and immunities; and afterwards foisted upon the public to be supported by it, thereby receiving a monopoly of all the health of the country, and looked upon as a privileged order, into whose phalanxes no one must break. But what availeth science or scientific men, when what they teach and practice is devoid of truth. better it had never existed, and its teachers never been born. All their false science and knowledge fall to pieces at the least

will bring them to a close with the existing period of publication; to which, from increasing and accelerating circumstances, no appearance of an end can be contemplated, until the original premeditated contemplation of a change in the present system of the " Materia Medica" is effected, when the whole world will, with one consent, give the meed of praise to the Hygeian mode of treatment of human disease. Then, and not till then, can the Presidents of the College cease in their labours of service to mankind.

With these views, then, a *Third Volume* is put into the press, containing the following numbers of the " Hygeian Journal;" the " Spirit of the Press," and " Published Cases;" with the prospect of a *Fourth*, a *Fifth*, and, if necessary, up to a *Tenth Volume;* so that the collectors of " Morisoniana" may have the whole completion of a work that shall produce more *real* good to mankind than *all* that have been published on the *Science of Medicine*.

Proud as the Presidents of the College now stand on the high pre-eminence they have attained in public estimation, they cannot close this Preface without reverting to *the present circumstances of the times*, which (as is well known to the friends of the establishment) at this period involves the dearest interests of all who are concerned in this new mode of ameliorating human woes.

The plain matter of fact stands thus. Feeling the necessity of having the command of a weekly Paper (as none would undertake their Cause, but at an immense expense) they (the Presidents of the College) set up the "British Liberator," which, from its unpopular title, they were on the point of altering, when, at that period, the Proprietor of a Paper, which he had christened by the title of the "New Weekly Dispatch," for motives best known to himself, but who, for want of funds to support it, brought it into Market for sale; and after offering it to others, unsuccessfully, made the offer at the office of the

'Liberator," and accepted, for a trifling remuneration: which, was no sooner known by the Proprietor of the old "Weekly Dispatch" to be in the hands of those who had capital to support it (and never before, observe, deemed worthy of notice), called down the acrimonious ire of that public luminary;—and, blending that feeling with the concerns of the College, concocted a *Conspiracy* between him and the 'Medical Faculty' to put down the whole system of Hygeian Theory and Practice, in the most vulgar and abusive language the whole slang of Billingsgate could furnish, with the avowed intention of "never ceasing in its determination of destroying its existence, or until it shall completely ruin the whole Concern." Bound, under these circumstances, to maintain their avowed principles of TRUTH, they the Presidents have been compelled so support their claim to public sanction, by instituting a legal claim to high damages for an injurious and libellous attack upon all who have given their spontaneous sanction to that new light which must, ultimately, enliven all mankind. Thus the matter now stands; the result of which will form a portion of the *Third Volume*, prior to which a suspension of opinion is enjoined.

In conclusion; we need but add, that the fame of the Universal Medicines is firmly established in the United States of America, the Canadas, and most of the West Indian Islands; and that an Agent is on his Passage to the wide field of the East Indies: gaining ground (maugre all Medical opposition) in the Continent of Europe: has made its footing in Russia, and South America: and that in China, and Africa only is the British College of Health unrepresented.

With these cheering prospects of ultimately becoming the Benefactors of the whole human race, we conclude, with an "all hail" to all mankind, their humble Servants and Friends,

MORISON AND MOAT.

Hamilton Place, London.
1*st February*, 1834.

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH,

HAMILTON-PLACE, NEW ROAD, KING'S CROSS,

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THE

HYGEIAN JOURNAL,

EDITED BY JAMES GREER, M.D P.H.S.

HYGEIAN AGENT FOR GLASGOW

No. I. TUESDAY, NOV. 6, 1832. Vol. I.

INTRODUCTION.

In entering upon the important task of criticising the works of the Medical Profession, my motive is threefold: *First*, so many of the inhabitants of the world as are acquainted with me, either personally or by character, will expect this duty at my hand. *Second*, my conscience, which I cannot with any degree of propriety resist, is, night and day, exciting me forward by every allurement of happiness, to accompany the embarking in this glorious cause, and by every degree of unhappiness, if I faintheartedly shrink back into apathy, after being so long as seventeen years using every means in my power, both in and out of the profession, to stir up some more able hand to undertake this of all reforms the most necessary; and, *Third*, my God, whom I incline to serve with all my heart, soul, strength, and mind, says, (Exodus xx.) "Thou shalt not kill." Hence, if I suffer any false system to oppress the human family, and countenance the same, and do not lift up my voice against it, He will rank me as a murderer, and punish me accordingly. See the 27th and 28th chapters of Deuteronomy: read also the 25th chapter of Matthew, where every one of us are called upon, not to hide our talents, be they ever so few or weak; and hence, I contend, that, if I possess only one talent as a qualification to eradicate only one error of medical practice, or establish only one truth of medical theory, and not make a proper use of that talent, I am as culpable as if I had had five talents rolled in a napkin. Many are the arguments in favour of my attempting to reform the Medical Profession,* one of which is, that no professional man, so far

* Some, and some, too, of my best friends, imagine I will run short of matter before the 'Hygeian Journal' shall have been many months among its readers, because Hygeian theory and practice is so circumscribed and simple. Its whole theory is comprised in obstructed passages, from impurity of the fluids, and its whole practice is only one medicine, over, and over, and over again; hence, they imagine I must be obliged to tell the same cuckoo song in every monthly Journal, and those who become regular subscribers will have to pay the piper for the same

as I am acquainted, is engaged in this cause. It is true there is scarcely a popular character belonging to the profession, but can tell us he is anxious to see his profession reformed; and I must admit that a great many well-meaning zealots are reforming it in in their own way, with all the talents they possess; but this reform is analogous to that of plastering and repairing an old zigzag reclining edifice—every cast and sketch of the trowel and brush to beautify, and prop to uphold it, only tends to aggravate the danger of the fabric. Review, my rational readers, the Medical Journals, and contrast them with your own common sense, and you will perceive not one sentence of radical reform in any of them, otherwise than that of their technical garnish and literature; and in this itself they are, even in this advanced stage of intellect's march, lamentably deficient. Were the errors of the profession confined to its letter, although the letter itself killeth some, yet I would not urge so incessantly for its radical reform. But when its principles are wrong; when we perceive it is built on the sand, it is high time for us to fly from the danger. Some systematic short-sighted creatures may ask, how do I know that the Medical Profession is built on the sand? Willing to become all things to all enquirers after truth, I will digress a little from the intended propositions, and inform the inquirer thus: Men, women, and children, are prematurely launched into eternity, in ratio as the Medical Profession is cultivated in any land. Those who are content with the present system of medical jurisprudence, imagine, that, at least, constitutional diseases are peculiar to man's nature, and that Hygeists labour in vain by attempting to establish the general health of the human family, upon as secure and permanent principles as what those of the other families of the animal creation are. They tell us that measles, small-pox, scarletina, and also scrofula, rickets, gout, and many other diseases are providentially entailed from father to son! and it is almost presumptuous in Hygeists to dare to interrupt or eradicate that entailment. If disease be a part of the nature of man, his Creator must have been awfully mistaken when He pronounced him very good. The literaturean in medical lore may, in his interested ingenuity, direct me to the curse entailed on man, and also on the earth, in consequence of his rebellion; and with some propriety might he do so, had we not the fact authenticated that the

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tune. Justly might this observation be made, had we not almost an infinite variety of Esculapian theory and practice to eradicate and overthrow; and so soon as this shall have been accomplished, the Hygeian Journal shall cease to be published; and so soon as the public will be enabled to shake themselves clear of Esculapianism, and be enlightened how to appropriate the good things of nature's store,—animals of the field, the air, and of the water, and also the vegetable kingdom, to the uses for which they were intended, then the Hygeian Journal and its medicine will become useless

curse was removed; (see the ninth chapter of Genesis,) besides it would be difficult for Esculapians and all their coadjutors to prove that hereditary and constitutional diseases were the curse which God inflicted on Adam. When Adam had sprung forth by Almighty fiat from the pure loam clay of mother earth, he was stamped with the royal signet of infinite wisdom, (very good,) and which comprised his physical as well as his intellectual constitution. If the curse consequential of breaking the badge of his moral responsibility, in eating the forbidden fruit, were disease, then disorganization of bodily members, or imbecility of some of its powers in propagating its species, and in providing for their sustenance, would have characterized Adam's offspring; but no such derangement, or physical imbecility present themselves in the human family, more than in any other of those which propagate and provide for their species by the same powers. Hence, I again infer, there is nothing peculiar to man's constitution, the laws which govern it, nor is the means by which his species are propagated calculated to engender disease. The curse, then, cannot be physical, but intellectual; nor is the curse hereditary in this respect either, but acquired, otherwise Hygeists would be as blind regarding the cause and cure of disease as Esculapians are. The curse which Adam entailed on his posterity is not corporeal but intellectual; nor even there is it of a positive, but of a negative quality; nor is it hereditary, intellectually considered, either, as Esculapian athiests and Antimonians aver, but in every clime, sect, and grade, it is passive and capable of being supplanted by a blessing. Therefore, I am emboldened to meet this negative curse, which is engendered from imbecility of mind, and by supplanting it in teaching true knowledge, or rather true science, to be the honoured and happy instrument of conferring a blessing, and a blessing, too, of no mean magnitude, because from it shall spring all other terrestrial blessings, too numerous to detail. When the curse of disease is supplanted by the blessing of health, is not this the father of all other blessings under the sun? Hygeists, you are the light of the world! be patronized in all your demeanour by the discoverer of the Universal Specific for every bodily ailment, as he stands pre-eminently the monument of general gratitude. Had I known there was a man of his head and heart in Britain, he should not have been subjected to such horrid experimental cruelty as he was, during the number of years I was lifting my voice against all such demoralising experiments. Had it not been for the trueness of his heart, he never could have been made the subject of such blindfolded surgical barbarity, as to submit to have the ensiform cartilage, or the ascending aorta exposed, and attempted to be rectified; and had it not been for the clearness of his head, he never could have discovered a

medicine adequate to sustain the theory of Hygeian practice. Hygeists! let the Esculapian worldling envy your goodness in preserving health rather than your greatness in amassing wealth. It will now be necessary to give the reader a point how he may distinguish betwixt the political measures of Hygeianism and those of Esculapianism. Hygeianism always adopts its measures to provide for health, but Esculapianism always provides for disease. On Hygeianism pitching its camp in any city, town, or district, it makes no preparations for disease; it builds no hospitals, provides no surgical implements, nor chemical apparatus, nor confines men to swallow drugs, nor locates them within doors for fear of cold. The only Hygeian drug in use by them is rather a dietetic than organic medicine. It is not circumscribed by any dogmatic cordan. The patient may, if his physical powers permit, when under the use of the Hygeian specific, eat, drink, walk, ride, lie, stand, sit, sleep, and wake at pleasure. Dare the same be said of the other system. Is it not the second, and not the least important part of the old system, to assiduously study such chicanery as will ensnare the credulity of the patient, that he dare not gratify one of his appetites on any laudable object, without first obtaining a medical permit? and is it not the doctor who can most adroitly convert the credulous into the hypochondriac patient that soonest rides in his carriage? My readers, Hygeianism sees no remote cause of disease in man, nor no remote cause of disease in those necessaries of life which a wise and beneficent Providence daily procures for his sustenance. Disease is, in every sense of the word, a creature of man's creating. He who provides drugs, hospitals, coffins, &c. &c. at the expense of the necessaries of life, must increase disease, and the necessaries of life will become unnecessary, because the man cannot use them. Suppose society to be one large family, all in health, but many of them scantily provided with the necessaries of life, and on these who are scantily supplied with the necessaries of life depends the increase of the necessaries of life. Now, if these lose their health, the necessaries of life must decrease. The grand object to be kept in view now is, the preservation of the health of those on whom depends the necessaries of life; recollect they are in a good state of health, but merging on disease, from being scantily supplied with the necessaries of life. Whether shall we now prolong their hours of labour, and curtail their wages, by lifting a small cess off them, to provide drugs, doctors, and hospitals, against the day of disease, or shall we, Hygeian-like, shorten the hours of labour, raise the wages, and give more of the comforts of life to ward off disease? Viewing these two sides of the question, you will be enabled to decide whether Esculapianism or Hygeianism has the stronger claim on your

patronage. The one lays up, even off scanty earnings, against the day of disease; the other increases the necessaries of life to prolong life, by securing health. But Esculapians may object, that, though they do provide for disease, hospitals, doctors, and drugs, yet that provision is cessed off those who are in affluence. This objection once passed for orthodoxy, but happy for the producer, that *once* is folded into the map of eternity, never again, I hope, to be unfurled. You are too well aware that all taxes, whether voluntary or involuntary, whether raised off the rich or off the poor, the producers are, if not directly, the payers.* The man must be blinder than the bat if he does not see that every effort to ward off disease by adding to the miseries, or deducting from the necessaries of life, must hasten the very evils intended to prevent. If a rich man subscribes 10*l*., or gives the same from taxation to the funds of a Board of Health to purchase drugs, medical attendance, or lazarettos, &c. will this sum answer the same purpose as if given to the individuals whom want is the cause of driving to the hospitals? And again, when the subscriber of the 10*l*. hands in the money to the institution, does his private charity increase also? Does he say to himself, I intend to be ten pounds poorer than I was before I gave the money? If he does so, he is certainly above human nature, and his moral worth is more enviable than common; but is it not more likely that he will use some means to replace the ten pounds, and probably to add ten others to his stock?† How he does this is a nice point to

* I once called upon a rich man for the small voluntary sum of a few shillings, to assist in building a school-house, for the education of the poor, in a remote district from any public seminary; but though the man had no family, very rich, and also very charitable, yet I could not prevail on him to part with one shilling to educate the poor. His apology was, that he had been out of pocket a great sum for building churches, and he must now use economy to have the money refunded. To one church his charity extended to 100*l*.; to the other it had reached the length of 50*l*. These voluntary subscriptions had to be made up again, therefore rigid economy must be used to replace the money. This, and a few such samples opened my eyes to see the remote causes of all the evils which are the effects of providing churches, hospitals, jails, asylums, &c. before we have inmates for these temples of charity.

† At page 26 of Dr. Lawrie's pamphlet on Hospital Policy, he says, "It appears to be the duty of every town in the kingdom, instantly to prepare hospitals or proper accommodation for the reception of patients labouring under cholera, in anticipation of its appearance." A little downward, the Doctor informs us, "An hospital became absolutely necessary at Gateshead; but after a house had been procured, terror seized the nurses, and they left it; the medical men were most zealous in the discharge of their duties, but could not sustain the fatigue of attending the poor in their own houses. I fear that this hospital, like every other opened amid panic and confusion, ill prepared as it must be with the necessary furnishings and medicines, did not at first answer the end for which it was intended, nor decrease the mortality of the disease." If the Professor of public health were not wilfully blind to any innovation opposed to his interest, he could at once see that the providing this hospital, and furnishing of drugs, doctors, and nurses, &c. &c. tended very materially to lessen the necessaries of life at Gateshead, and also, that the panic which struck the nurses and inhabitants was occa-

investigate. He will not go to the poor man and tell him he gave ten pounds to provide drugs, &c. for him when he is indisposed, nor will he make a contract to have the money refunded; no, if he be a landlord he will only endeavour to have his ten pounds by raising the tenant's rent. If a farmer, or victualler, or merchant, or manufacturer, he will only raise his wares to increase his funds in ratio to the sums he loses. Now, say if you can, whether the rich or the poor builds the hospital, pays the doctors, or buys the drugs—and that, too, before there is need for any one of them? Witness the soup-kitchens; did the subscribers invite the poor back to their doors when the broth was done? Does not voluntary or involuntary taxes paralase the giver's hand, and clasp the purse against the private mendicant? In a word, whether is it better to prevent the blind from falling into the pit by a timely trifling aid, or to be at great trouble and expense pulling him out after he has fallen into it? Whether is it better to give 1,000*l.* to assist the industrious community of Glasgow, while they are able to provide for themselves, and which will preserve them from having necessity for drugs, &c. or to expend ten times this sum on them when their very existence is a burden to themselves, and also a heavy tax on the humane, who in charity support them. Now, I hope this transient digression will afford you some idea of the point of demarcation betwixt Hygeianism, *Health*—and Esculapianism, *Disease*. The one considers the humane family to be in possession of every means to preserve health, if they had the common sense to avail themselves of these means in a philosophic manner to appropriate the same to their proper uses. The other considers man to be heir to disease, and that to provide drugs, hospitals, and doctors before he ails, is but humanity legitimately exercised. Form your own opinions, and may you co-operate as intelligent Scotsmen to establish that system which will add to your happiness, is, in reality, the sincere wish of, my common-sense readers,

J. G.

DR. LAWRIE, AND THE BOARDS OF HEALTH.

Some say I am mad; others say I am a fool; a third class think I am presumptuous; and all the old school affirm I am either a quack or a perjured man, for violating my oath to keep up the honour of the profession to which I belong. It matters

sioned by the buzz and confusion of him and his whole train of drugs, pans, hospitals, and assistants, &c. And if the doctor were not determined to shut his eyes against the light of common sense, he could trace all the trembling, spasm, atony, and collapse of his patients to the exciting causes he there and elsewhere propagates.

not any thing to me what any man calls me. I am proof against such flummery shot. All I aspire at is to be the means of saving lives, and should only one be rescued from a doleful hospital, or drug shop, or a doctor's bill, by perusing the *Hygeian Journal,* I shall have considered myself amply rewarded for my trouble. The majority of the community pronounce me highly imprudent in calling down the vengeance of the profession on me for such a daring attempt as to turn their Diana into contempt. They tell me I will fall a victim to my folly. I have a better opinion of the motives of medical men than I have of the system they blindly adore. I have no ill-will against any individual of them, and feel happy in their company; but do you imagine I can eradicate erroneous principles without exposing the errors of those principles? and were I to state the errors opposed to the truth I wish to make appear, without quoting their erroneous author, you might tell me what I have been told a hundred times before, that I could not quote respectable authors for what I blamed them with. When I say the principles of the medical profession are principles of contradictory absurdities, a mist of technical delusions, paradoxes in the midst of paradoxes, you blame me for slander. If I quote the characters of the profession to clear myself of being guilty of slander, will you blame me for want of politeness; for want of common decency; or common breeding? Do you imagine I can set myself forward as a reformer, and yet please those I wish to reform? If you think I can reform a profession, already said by all ranks to be reformed (the few Hygeists excepted) or that I can establish truth on the ruins of error, and, at the same time, screen, cover, yea, and flatter the authors of error, you would allow me to be as inconsistent, false, and deceptive as the errors I wish to remove? No, my friends, I have a higher opinion of your orthodoxy; I am sure you will not coldly suffer the man to be stigmatised who has, since the year 1814, struggled through good report and bad report, for your freedom out of the jaws of a hyena profession! Oh! my friends, did you but know the one-tenth I and my large, and helpless, and, I may say, friendless family, have suffered in our persons, our properties, and in our characters, these seventeen years, to reform the medical profession, and retain its honour, you would not think it strange that, at last, I am willing to let its honour go with itself, into everlasting oblivion. I have used every means in my power to keep up the dignity and the honour of the medical profession, even when the community charged me for the want of either the one or the other, but all to no avail. Indeed, I might have been convinced of the impossibility of keeping up the honour of falsehood, had I not been too much attached to the persons of men. At length, I have come to the resolution of sinking into everlasting con-

tempt a spurious system of honour, founded on error, the most enormous, and glaring, and man-slaying, that can possibly be imposed on rational men; and now I tell the whole profession, and community themselves too, that my character, as a man of feeling, as a man of truth, as a man from tried experience, is beyond and above bribery; yea, I will vaunt more, and say, above the whole delusions as a physiologist, as is now admitted by every unprejudiced reader of our works. That I am proof against their aspersions, is well known to all who know me best. In a word, I am above their means to purchase, as well as above their influence to hurt me. And as I thus bring forward the medical principles to expose, through the writings of an individual, who is admitted to be their pole star-guide, I do assume the honour, my friends, of being a medical reformer.

The medical gentleman I select is J. A. Lawrie, M. D., &c. &c. of Glasgow. I state again, it is because I consider this gentleman is as rational, consistent, and enlightened as the rest of the profession, that I bring his writings to the test of common sense. As to his literature, or that of the profession, I let it alone; it is only their principles I expose, and in exposing these, my friends, I beg you would divest yourselves as much as possible of prejudices, and avail yourselves of your own good sense, on every principle which is brought before your reason. Let no pre-conceived opinions possess your minds regarding your reformer, or those he attempts to reform. Do not deceive yourselves; the subject is one of life and death; you must, some time or other, form an opinion on it, and give it, too, on this, as on every other principle of truth or error. It is not only a professional subject on which you deem you will not be questioned. The subject before us is of Christianity, a Christian doctrine that stands before every reasonable man, to either believe or reject; and those who shuffle themselves to the one side, because it is professional, must be accountable for their reason or common sense, to exercise which is our right, our honour, our privilege, yea, our duty. To hide our talents, or rationality, or common sense, is our dishonour, shame, neglect, yea, our sin. Hence, my reasonable friends,—you men and women of common sense, it is your common sense, your reasonable minds, which I avail myself of, to try the medical profession, whether I am falsely accusing it or not, while I say it is a system of technical delusions, inconsistent absurdity, upheld by dogmatism, &c. Now for my witness.

At the commencement of Dr. Lawrie's essay, page 9 of his pamphlet, dedicated to the Hon. Robert Dalglesh, L. P. of Glasgow, when cholera broke out in this city, he says, "The European public has made cholera the subject of discussion for months, yet, strange to say, there is not one point connected with it regarding which it can with certainty be said, that the

truth has been ascertained." Page 32, he says, "That the failure of the heart's action is owing to the impression of a morbid poison on the ganglionic system of nerves, appears to me to be as clearly proved by Mr. G. H. Bell, as any pathological rationale with which I am acquainted. I refer those who doubt it to his own excellent work." Now, my readers, mark ye, Dr. Lawrie says not one point of cholera has received a gleam of truth; yet Mr. G. H. Bell's excellent work is very clear on it; and if you doubt it, you are recommended to read and believe the truth. See page 35, "Circumstances did not permit me," says Dr. L., "to make experiments on the blood while at Newcastle." This is no matter of personal regret, because, he says, others have done this far better than he could, having superior attainments; viz. those authors who have written so much on cholera, without arriving at the truth on one point of it, have published far more truth on it than he could do. Again, my common-sense readers, see page 37, where this luminary of our Board of Health apologizes for not explaining to you the causes of spasm, vomiting, &c. "Because there are a number of accurate accounts of them published already." And a little farther down the same page, you are informed by this consistent author, "That Mr. G. Bell's work contains an excellent account of this disease as met with in India." Had Mr. Bell been in India when Dr. Lawrie wrote, he might have got clear of his first assertion, that no author in Europe cast one gleam of light on cholera. But unluckily for Dr. Lawrie, Mr. Bell chanced to be in Britain when he made the unguarded assertion!!! Yes, and in Britain, too, when his excellent work was wrote, which, according to Dr. L., has not a word of truth in it. But, my readers, this might happen to drop from the pen of any author, when his mind would be from home. Let us try Dr. L. a little farther, before we condemn him for being inconsistent with himself. If he was not considered a very clever man in his profession, he would never have been appointed to superintend the health of the Honourable East India Company's men for six years in Bengal, Calcutta, Malwa, &c. &c., nor been appointed to the professor's chair in our new College, nor been chosen first physician to Albion Street Hospital. See Dr. Lawrie's preface, which shows the claim he has on your faith, while he states not one author in Europe has told a word of truth in all that they have written on cholera!!! Again, Dr. L. in his preface, and more particularly in the 9th page, first endeavours to pin your faith to his knowledge of cholera, by informing you what he saw, and by condemning all others for their ignorance, (although he pays a few compliments, lest he should offend), but, oh! when he wades through the mist of his technical delusions to 75th page, he says, "This is in truth confessing our ignorance of the precise cause of cholera"!!!

What! a Doctor, who takes upon him to condemn all writers on a subject, of which he is entirely ignorant himself. But Dr. L. need not think that the old adage, that Doctors differ, will screen him from just reprobation when he differs so glaringly from himself. In the beginning of the 10th page, the Doctor proceeds to lay down his mode of procedure. "First, The mode of propagation of cholera in Newcastle and Gateshead. Second, Offer a few observations on civil and hospital police, as connected with the disease. Third, Discuss the proximate cause of the disease. Fourth, State what I saw of its symptoms and treatment in these towns, and compare it with my former experience in India.* First, the laws which regulate its propagation. In Newcastle, the disease first showed itself on the quay, and the streets in its vicinity." Pay attention, my readers; you must take this as a law which regulates the propagation of cholera, because "its appearance in that quarter has been very generally ascribed to water communication with Sunderland." And the Doctor goes on to show, "that it was his opinion when he wrote his first edition, but his opinion is changed, because the wind changed, and the disease since broke out in Haddington and Kirkintilloch, where there are no rivers to ship it in." Let us ask this Doctor, what his opinion is now of the laws which regulate cholera, and he will tell us these words, page 10th, "No additional positive evidence can now be brought to bear on this subject, and we must adopt that opinion which the subsequent progress of cholera may prove to be the more probable." He also tells us, page 75, "he knows nothing about cholera." So you see, my friends, Dr. Lawrie is a writer who happens to tell some truth; not like others who have written on cholera. He frankly confesses, after discussing the laws which regulate cholera, that he knows nothing about it; and he must form his opinions according to what may yet follow, viz. "If a town stands near a river, cholera may be shipped into it;

* Before Dr. Lawrie could get his motive carried into effect at Gateshead, &c. he must see the disease on both the living and the dead, as he did in India; for his view in going to Gateshead was, to compare what he would have an opportunity of seeing there, with what he saw in India. And, now, pray what did he see in India? In his Preface to the Provost he says, "that, during a residence of nearly six years in India, attached to the military branch of the Honourable East India Company's service in Bengal, I saw as much of cholera as those who entered the service subsequent to the great epidemics of 1817-18-19." He also met with the disease at Calcutta hospital, at Purtabgurh, Malwa, Rumpoorah, Neemuch, Bareilly, and in the adjacent towns, where cholera raged in its most malignant form. If the Doctor had been a Hygeist when he went to Gateshead, he would have had a very different end in view from seeing the inhabitants vomiting, purging, and being spasmodically affected and collapsed, and dead, and opened, and dissected, and rolled in tar, oil-cloth, and in chloride of lime, and buried like dogs. This is what the Professor saw in India; and his motive was, to compare what he had seen there with what he would see here. Had he been a Hygeist, he would have gone to Gateshead to prevent the awful scene which he saw in India; but prevention of disease by the old school is entirely out of the question!

but if no river runs by the town, it travels by land." No marvel, my readers, that cholera appeared to Dr. Lawrie very eccentric in its movement. We are come now to try the Doctor's views (who is a beacon to the Board of Health,) regarding the contagion of cholera, as he has satisfied us so well about the laws which regulate it!! In page 10, near the foot, he states thus: "It appears to me, that much injury has been done to the inquiry regarding the mode of propagation of cholera, by limiting it to the question of contagion or non-contagion." Two items in this delusive sentence attract our attention: The injury done to the inquiry, or done to the community. Surely the inquiry can receive no injury, let it be discussed as often as it may; but if the Doctor meant that the community has been injured by limiting the question to be contagious or non-contagious, he is more culpable than any writer I know on the subject; for he limits the question to be contagious, and very contagious too, when he states Captain Dunlop's letter to be a fact, (see page 18), that cholera's infection was carried from Ceylon to Madras roads, a distance of two hundred and forty miles. And this same Doctor L. limits the contagion of cholera to be of a most malignant nature, when he allows every house wherein cholera breaks out to be forsaken by the family, and shut up for two months, and afterwards to be well washed and fumigated. See page 79, my readers; again, look at page 29, and you may read these words, "All that is required to prevent contagion after death, is to wrap the dead body in cotton cloth, steeped in oil; remove it early into the coffin, into which chloride of lime should be thrown, and inter twelve hours after death!" You now perceive whether Dr. Lawrie considers cholera to be contagious or not. First, he says Captain Dunlop's letter is a fact, and shows the uselessness of all cordons, because the wind carried cholera two hundred and forty miles. Second, he says every house in which a cholera patient has been, ought to be forsaken two months, and it ought to be well washed and fumigated afterwards; also, those who die of cholera should be wrapped in cotton cloth, steeped in oil, and removed early into the coffin; into which chloride of lime should be thrown, and buried twelve hours after death.* Now, readers, who possess common sense, what do you think of this trembling Doctor for

* I should like very well to hear Dr. Lawrie define, on philosophic principles, how cholera can be wafted two hundred and forty miles through the atmosphere; and also, how it comes to pass, that the subject exhales more cholera than what the patient does. Great care should be taken to seclude the dead body from the living, lest the one infects the other. I will ask the Professor of Physiology, who says the dead body is more liable to propagate cholera than the living patient? Is it because the dead body expires and perspires more than the living, and because it passes more feces, and, of course, sends forth more exhalations than the patient who is labouring under the disease, that excites his alarm of having it rolled in cotton dipped in oil, and covered with chloride of lime, and in twelve hours after death have it interred?

the contagion of cholera, and yet doubts whether the disease be contagious, and even reasons against its contagiousness? See page 10th, "On a former occasion (referring to the Glasgow *Medical Journal*) I endeavoured to prove that cholera, although probably communicable from man to man, is not an actively contagious disease,"—that it assumes at times an epidemic character, and for a limited period is endemic, in peculiar localities. The evidence in support of the opinion, that the disease is communicable from man to man, has already been laid before the public in numerous publications." It appears, that Dr. Lawrie would fain make us believe that cholera is contagious, or non-contagious, or both, whenever he pronounces it so; he says, numerous publications are already before the public, that cholera can be communicated from one man to another, which he believes, and which you should believe, for they, especially Mr. Bell, are excellent authors; yet, the same Doctor declares, not one of all these authors has written the truth, on any one point of cholera!!! He says the disease is contagious, non-contagious, and both; and, after all, he says he is entirely ignorant of the cause of it!!! Yet, strange as it may appear, this same Doctor assumes to judge all other works, and approve of or condemn them as he thinks proper! aye, so learned in physiology is he, that the authors he never read he can condemn or approve of at pleasure. Hear, again, more of Dr. Lawrie's consistency,—see page 22, "The inhabitants of Gateshead fell asleep on the 25th December, in perfect security, and devoid of all panic; but, before the sun rose on the 26th, fifty-five individuals had been seized; thirty-two of whom were destined not to see it rise."—Mark the consistency, my readers.—"For several days subsequently to the 27th, the panic of the inhabitants was greater than I have ever witnessed under any pestilence; while the new cases decreased, and on the 30th were as low as twenty." How to cull the author's meaning out of this sentence I am at a loss, and just leave it for you to form your own opinion of its author's good sense; only I cannot let pass a glaring error, regarding the security of the inhabitants, and their being devoid of terror on the 25th of December, which the Doctor takes upon himself to prove. I will ask, who told Dr. Lawrie that those who were cut off by cholera on the 25th night of December, went to bed in good health? It was not the patients—they were dead before he saw them. Does Dr. Lawrie imagine, the people of Gateshead were devoid of sensation and moral feeling, above all Britain, on the 25th of December? Were there one village in the kingdom but was panic-struck, and labouring under the effects of their mental disease before the 25th of December? Not *one*. And who contaminated them with that disease, but panic-struck Doctors? More of this in its proper place. My friends, I shall now try the Doc-

tor's consistency in the treatment of the disease; he is so conversant in its laws, and its cause, we anticipate he will be equally consistent in the manner of treating it.

In chap. iv. page 36, Dr. Lawrie writes thus :—"I now proceed to the consideration of the symptoms and treatment. In the last section, I divided cholera into three species—the common, spasmodic, and the malignant—and may take this opportunity of repeating what I endeavoured to prove, on a former occasion, that they all belong to the same order of disease, and that their difference consists in a milder poison, or a smaller dose, acting on different classes of nerves, and producing milder symptoms. They are all met with in the same epidemic." Grand physiology, indeed, a smaller dose or a larger dose of poison, that is not infectious, produces and establishes a different species of disease!!! or if one class of nerves be more affected than another class of nerves, this must be ranked a new species of disease: no marvel, my readers, that we have upwards of a thousand diseases when every nervous twitch has a claim on the ingenuity of nervous doctors to receive a new name!!! Upon the same analogy of reasoning, a stalk of corn would have to arrive through more than a thousand species of grain before we could classify it; and a calf would have to pass through a thousand species of animals before it could be classed into the cow species. You perceive, my friends, Dr. Lawrie's ingenuity in finding new names for his new diseases has procured for him a professor's chair, and a pension from government, and raised him into the highest rank as a philanthropist, to watch over all your interests, aye, even to the very writings of all Europe, lest they would impose some error that might tend to injure your health, or allure you to purchase their books on cholera, in which not a word of truth in one point of it could be found.

Pay attention, common reader: the Doctor is very particular in commencing to treat of cholera, and divides it into three species, viz. (page 35) common cholera, spasmodic cholera, and malignant cholera. Now, the doctor proceeds to inform us of the symptoms of the first and second species (page 36) "It will be unnecessary for me to occupy much time with the consideration of the two first species. The first is at all times a manageable disease"!* pray, Dr. how did you manage Mary Rose in the first species? The pulse sunk after you bled her, but it never rose again! Doctor L. tells us the second species is characterized by vomiting and purging. He says diarrhœa is the first stage, viz. another name for purging, and he again

* I do not understand what Dr. Lawrie means by a manageable disease, except that when he gets a patient in the first species, he can manage the disease through the other species, and then tell us after death, that the organs were in a healthy state!!

tells us, that the malignant species commence with diarrhœa and general derangement of the constitution." Reader, mark well what Doctor L. tells us. He says that cholera consists of three species—the first begins with purging; the second begins with purging; the third begins with purging!* Again; he tells us that purging is the mother of cholera. Now, my common-sense readers, when any of you begin to purge, send for Doctor Lawrie, and he will inform you whether your purging is to bring forth common cholera, spasmodic cholera, or malignant cholera,; for he is a professor of physiology. who sees through all the errors of all the authors of Europe ! ! ! But it might happen that a mistake would drop from the pen of an author, whose mind is often from home, (in India) when discussing theory; and yet, the same author, at the bedside of a patient, might be very inconsistent and clever in his practice. Let us, therefore, not be too premature in condemning any man's practice before we hear of it. Before we try Doctor L's. practice, let us read the 8th and 9th lines of page 44, where we are informed, " the cause of death in many cases is the failure of the functions in animal life alone," viz. when a man is dead he is not alive, or in plainer words, many die for want of life ! ! ! Now, I will take a glance at Doctor Lawrie's (I may say at all the popular) mode of practice of Boards of Health, &c. &c. In page 48, Doctor L. writes thus: " I may take this opportunity of saying, that I consider simplicity as the soul of good practice in this disease; the ingredients should be small in bulk;" but look in page 49, and you will find that he recommends the ingredients to be of large bulk: " Large quantities of bland tepid fluid, such as thin gruel, or infusion of linseed, should be thrown into the rectum." Page 48, " Prescriptions made up of camphor, ipecacuanha, conserves, opium, calomel, and countless other drugs, are worse than useless." Look again, my readers, over page 49 of the same stage and symptoms, and you will find the consistent Doctor L. as consistent in practice as in theory, although he condemns calomel, opium, &c. as worse then useless, yet in his next sentence or two, he recommends opium and calomel to be given in as large doses as the patient can take them ! Did Doctor L. not condemn opium and calomel as worse then useless one would think, through the whole system of practice they had contained in themselves a specific for every stage and almost symptom of cholera. I will refer you once again, my common-sense readers, to Doctor L.'s mode of informing you

* Yet so learned is the Professor in Physiology, that every species requires a very different treatment. See page 48. " My object in dividing Cholera into minute stages, is to ensure the application of the proper remedies to the existing symptoms."

of the appearance of cholera. In the 50th page he says, "The public should be impressed with the impropriety of neglecting bowel complaints, and the working classes, apprised by proclamation that diarrhœa is the parent of cholera." I suppose the learned Doctor thinks an act of Parliament ought to be procured, signed by the chief magistrate, and posted through every town and city, to compel the working classes (the upper classes require no compulsion)to call on a Board of Health Doctor whenever the bowels are the least deranged, lest they go to those interested individuals who sell Morison's Pills, and so lose their money, and ruin their health — for you know, my friends, that the Board of Health Doctors are highly qualified. In page 50th, we are told by Doctor L, that moments are valuable, and it is necessary to have our minds made up as to what should be done.

Let us suppose that we are called to that form of cholera, viz. purging without vomiting, our indications are to rouse up the the heart and arteries by emptying the stomach with salts, mustard, and water, as "*simplicity is the soul of good practice.*" One would imagine the simple-dealing Doctor would have thought of ordering his patient a dose of Morison's Pills, to carry away the cause of purging, (acrimonious bile,) seeing this was the cause of the purging, and the purging was only an effort of nature to relieve herself of the irritating cause, But oh no! the Doctor is afraid that the heart and arteries fail the patient, and he will rouse them up to do their duty before it be too late, for moments are valuable, and "*simplicity is the soul of good practice.*" Simple salt, simple mustard, mercury, and opium, which *do* agree with the stomachs of every body, are simple remedies! Now, my readers, whenever you begin to purge, if Dr L., or some District Board of Health Doctor is not at hand, take a teaspoonful or two of salt, and the same quantity of mustard, in as much water; this is a safe and simple remedy; it far excels any pills made in London, or elsewhere, by interested individuals! Rest assured, patient, you will recover from your bowel complaint as speedily and as effectually as all those have done, who applied to the Board of Health, or who run, when they were able, to a Cholera Hospital: you know "*simplicity is the soul of good practice!*" and moments are valuable; or, if you neglect your bowel complaint, it will bring forth cholera— purging being the parent of cholera. It is a dangerous delay to suffer purging or looseness of the bowels. The heart and arteries should be roused from their slumber in time, by simple mustard and salt, lest they sleep too long, till cholera has tired out the bowels, and killed the nervous system. In this deplorable case, from mere neglect, (for the first is a manageable disease,) all that Doctor Lawrie can do then, is,, to bleed while blood can be taken; pour simple calomel, simple opium,

and simple mustard into the stomach, and apply a simple rod of iron into the nerves of the back, neck, and stomach; "*for simplicity is the soul of good practice,*" for moments are precious!!! See page 52, "As a general rule, however, a mustard or salt emetic is a good prelude to more active treatment. Bleeding is the most effectual method of releiving the heart, and guarding against congestion.* It should be had recourse to without the loss of a moment. Where there is much oppression, and we dread the torpidity of the stomach; the emetic and lancet should be so managed, that the operation of the one may assist the other. The loss of blood will excite the stomach, and the stimulus of the emetic enable us to obtain more blood. So soon as the emetic has been swallowed a vein should be opened." So says Doctor Lawrie; for "*simplicity is the soul of good practice,*" and moments are valuable!!! Pray, my common-sense readers, have you ever heard the result of such stimulating practices accompaned with bleeding? If you have not heard of the result of such simple practice, I will tell you, that it always afforded an opportunity to would-be physiologists, to have another opportunity of acquiring more technical delusions, and for committing more absurd and awful practices. In page 54, my readers, you will find the following expressions, from Dr Lawrie himself.—"It must not be consealed, however, that in several cases blood letting has appeared to do harm. This is I know, the opinion of several practitioners in India and Europe. The following is a case in point: Mary Rose, aged 45, was ad-admitted into Gateshead Cholera Hospital, at 6 o'clock, P. M. 28th, December, 1831, labouring under well-marked symptoms of cholera. She had been ill for two hours, the pulse was of good strength, the symptoms were those of what I have named the acute stage.† A vein was opened; the blood flowed freely, and a moderate quantity was taken. In ten minutes the pulse failed, and soon disappeared. She became cold, collapsed, could not be made to rally again, and died next morning (!!!) This is by no means a solitary case; it is the occurence of such, which ought alone to throw a rational doubt over the employment of the lancet, and induced me to say, we still require

* Very true, Doctor, bleeding will relieve the heart and prevent a congestion of it by that blood which you take away; but never will the blood you take from a dying man accumulate in the large vessels, or ventricles of the heart, unless it be transfused, just as the Edinburgh Faculty injected thirty or forty lbs. of fluid into the veins of a man which could hold only 24 lbs. altogether. Although this may appear to us, common-sense folk, very extraordinary, yet it is nothing at all to be compared to the uncommon feats which learned doctors can accomplish, as you will see before the *Hygeian Journal* be long in circulation among you.

† Dr. Lawrie's manageable disease

some new light on the subject."* What think ye, my rational readers, of the medical attainments of Dr. L.? At one time he recommends the lancet, another time he condemns it as hurtful. In the next lines in which he condemns bleeding to have killed his patient, he approves of bleeding to save people from dying !! by informing us, "the earlier it is adopted, the safer and more useful it proves." One would almost be led to imagine, from the above case of Mary Rose, that the lancet had been very useful; for, had it been applied earlier: it still would have been more useful. She was only two hours ailing when she was bled, and in ten minutes afterwards the pulse sunk, and never got up again !!! Pray, readers, can you tell me, what Dr Lawrie means by being more useful in the very next sentence? Before his own pulse beats 60, he writes thus,—"As in other diseases, it is most useful in the robust and well fed; even in them, however, a doubt hangs over its efficacy." So, you perceive, that Dr L.'s doubts, and dangers, and usefuls, and unusefuls, all exchange places with each other. Indeed, my readers, I could prove, in very few sentences, that the principles of medical physiology, are more changeable than the cut of their coats !!! Look, you common-sense readers, at the next words which fall from our author's pen at the head of page 55,—"A friend of mine in India found bleeding so apparently injurious in his treatment of robust Europeans labouring under cholera, that he abandoned it." After this, do not be astonished, my readers, that Doctor Lawrie's pamphlet went through its first, second, and third editions, as a guide to the Boards of Health in Glasgow and London, &c.; for in his preface he informs us, that he saw as much, and probably more cases of cholera, than any other individual did since the year 1817—18—19. No wonder he is emboldened to state, that no author has written a word of truth but himself on the cause or cure of cholera; for he continues, page 55, to declare, that bleeding probably is less safe when the acute stage is on the point of passing into collapse, than it is after collapse has been procured. If I understand this sentence, he means, that bleeding kills oftener in the acute stage when

* New light indeed, because this is not sufficient to afford the light which the Professor is in quest of, that he may know what to do in similar cases. If the repetition of the number of such cases, which have come before Dr. Laurie, within these twelve years, are not sufficient light to enlighten him I believe though one rose from the dead, and would reprove Dr. L. thus—By bleeding you have slain hundreds in epidemics, he would in the pride of his heart say, I am a Professor of physiology, you have no right to reprove me; I have been long in India, and long teaching and practising the medical profession, and I am esteemed by the enlightened clergy, and magistracy, and editors of Europe, and my pupils have all cheered me as a man of first-rate talents; and if you doubt these pretensions of mine, look into the Journals of the day, and they will co-operate with me in saying, I shall not be informed in my profession from any such quarter! Oh, truth! but you are a stubborn creature!

blood can be taken away in large quantities, than it does in collapse, when no blood can be taken. If this be the Doctor's meaning, I perfectly agree with him. The next sentence of Dr L. runs thus, " Bleeding is safe in moderate cases of cholera, and very useful in arresting their progress, Its safety, or efficacy, is probably more questionable in those cases where a large dose of the cholera poison has been imbibed, and acts on the pneumonic portion of the eighth pair of nerves"! So, my readers, when your eighth pair of nerves is acted on by a large portion of poison of a disease not infectious, do not forget to have yourself well bled; and if you do not know how the eighth pair of nerves can be infected more than the seventh or ninth pair, just send for Dr L. or a district surgeon of the Board of Health, and he will tell you, and bleed you too, and your safety and recovery will be as sure and certain as those who were so treated. By all means hear what your philanthrophic guardian tells you, and be not deceived by any interested individuals who sell quack pills ! ! !

As your health, my readers, is more precious to you than all the world besides, be not offended at me, for being very particular in reviewing the Doctor's excellent treatise, which has been received by all the inhabitants, and Boards of Health, of Britain. You cannot peruse it too minutely. Look over the 52nd page again and you will find this consistent author recommends to bleed in cholera, when blood can be obtained! and look again in the very second sentence following, and you will find him of this opinion, —" Light yet remains to be thrown on this important subject (bleeding). I regret to say, my experience does not enable me to point out the source from which it may be looked for." Would you not, my readers, be inclined to suppose, if Dr Lawrie was so candid as he appears to be, that he would at once throw up his professorship, and say, my conscience will not allow me to teach delusive doctrines to students and thereby be the means of destroying the human family. Would he not frankly tell those, who appointed him to fill the physiological chair of Albion Street Hospital, I know nothing about either the cause or cure of epidemics, you may appoint whom you will to the important situation of life or death; as for me, I never will be guilty of robbing the community of their hard-won earnings, by taking their money to teach that science I know nothing about ! !) In the 53d page this professor of physiology says," I have seen a good many cases of cholera, and must say, that I cannot explain the good effects of the lancet in some cases, and its injurious effects in others. Are you not more than astonished, that a man durst have the effrontery to set himself forward to teach what he acknowledges so often to be entirely ignorant of. I could tell Dr Lawrie, again and again, that bleeding never yet saved a man's life in an epidemic disease, or in the disease called cholera; but on the

contrary, that bleeding has slain its thousands in such diseases. I could tell Dr L also, that I have had perhaps nearly as many patients recovered since the year 1817, as he has had in cholera, fever,&c. I never bled any but two, on whom I witnessed its bad effects, (though they recovered,) and my patients recovered to a man, who took my advice; and I could tell Dr L., and the whole profession, so far as I am acquainted with them, that they shut their eyes against the means by which they might get light thrown on those subjects they confess their ignorance of: and I could tell them, also, after the useless efforts I have used these seventeen years to get the profession to meet, and investigate the cause how it comes to pass, that just in ratio, as medical men in any town increase, there premature diseases and mortality increase; but they want business: and again I tell them, that the whole system of medical measures makes business. Truly is the inspired saying applicable to the Medical Profession, "The light that is in them is darkness, and how great is that darkness." My common-sense readers, there is no disease so easily cured as cholera. If you vomit, encourage it by filling the stomach full, and keeping it full with any bland fluid. If you purge, do the same—observing to take a dose or two of the good purgative vegetable medicine—Morison's Pills. They are the best I know, and should be in every house. If they are taken twice or thrice a-week by any person in health, no disease can hardly attack that person.* Let us see what Dr Lawrie's opinion of bleeding in cholera is now, after he doubts it, and highly approves of a medical friend's practice, who condemns it as dangerous and hurtful. After he doubts its efficacy, and partly condemns it, he tells us in page 53, near the foot, "that bleeding is one of the best remidies for cholera, with which he is acquainted"!! Nevertheless, he says, a sentence further on, "that it must not be concealed, bleeding in cholera does harm"!!! I will just transcribe a case, which you will find in the 60th page of Dr Lawrie's pamphlet, "A woman, about 40, was admitted into Sandgate Hospital in Newcastle, at 11 o'clock, on 24th December. She had been taken ill during the night: her face, hands, arms, and neck, were of a deep purple colour; her surface clammy, and, together with the tongue and mouth, deadly cold pulse gone at the wrist, and she breathed lowly and deeply. The stethoscope ascertained that the respiration was free, and that the lungs were fully dilated. She lay on her right side, occasion-

* I say again and again, keep the digesitive organs in a good state by the inspeciated juice of vegetables, corresponding in their quality and quantity to the seven punctional outlets of the human constitution; and also breathe a pure air day and night, the same as the Almighty has given us, and it matters not what you eat and drink, and wherewithal you are clothed, regarding your security against cholera, or any other epidemic.

ally turning towards her back; did not complain, and seldom asked for water. She spoke none, except when roused, and then answered only in monosyllables, and in a whisper. The cramps were not troublesome and the discharges from the bowels small; urine suppressed; her general appearance struck me as one that had been knocked down, and long exposed to cold. A mustard emetic produced free vomiting. A vein was opened, and a small quantity of blood was obtained; but after the arm had been tied up, and while she was lying on it, the blood flowed freely, and some ounces were lost. Stimulants and heat were used, but she died at two o'clock." Now, my readers, here is another case, which might have opened Dr. Lawrie's eyes, and given him all the light he wants on bleeding, were he not determined to shut them against the light, let it be ever so clear. If Doctor L. had been wishing for a favourable case to try the effects, and the propriety of the lancet, he could not have got a more favourable case than the above. A woman in the prime of life, only badly a few hours, (as he wishes early bleeding,) no great evacuations, great determination to the neck and head, urine suppressed, breathing slowly and deeply, cramp not much, lungs fully dilated; and the emetic (according to Dr L.'s theory,) acted as a prelude to the lancet. The blood flowed freely, and enough came away, which, according to Dr L.'s physiology, is the great object to be obtained,* yet, after all, the grand opportunity afforded to display this grand theory. She bled, and vomited well, but sunk in three hours after the treatment; and he can tell us in the next lines of his technical stuff, that the bleeding was not the harbinger of her death !!! I ask Doctor Lawrie, did he ever know of one patient who died in cholera, when left entirely to nature in such a short space of time? If he cannot answer me, as I am sure he cannot, why then send for Dr L. or any other deluded creature, on the first attack, to get bled, and a vomit of mustard, except the patient wishes the same fate? Out of an host of such cases, any one of which is fully sufficient to throw light on that yet dark subject, I shall mention one at present, and which happened in a Board of Heath Hospital in Paisley. A certain M. D. of much celebrity for garnishing technical delusion, was denying his patients every sort of drink they requested, except what suited his own whim. One of them was not so credulous as the rest, who imagined every thing was poison which had not the Board of Health sanction stamped on it. This obstinate patient would take nothing but whatever the Doctor condemned as dan-

* As well might a plant have too much sap, as a man too much blood.

gerous, who pronounced cold water the most deadly thing that could be taken into the stomach. The patient resolved he would have nothing else, and by chance it did not poison him, for he is alive to tell the tale. If this is not sufficient to open Dr Lawrie's eyes to behold that light, the source of which is so hidden, I will relate another case of my own. A patient called on me to give medicine to his daughter, who was ill with cholera; she took a little, (one dose) but could not be prevailed upon to take more. [I will name the individual, lest I be called a liar for my modesty, as I have often been, when declaring the Medical Profession to be a system of technical absurdities.] The man, Boyd of Causeyside, who is well known in the book trade, took none of the medicine, (Morison's Pills) though I told him they would prevent the disease, by carrying off its cause out of the biliary ducts. He went for a soda powder to his daughter, to a certain apothecary's shop. When there, he said he felt a little uneasiness in his bowels, and was afraid he would take cholera. The surgeon of the shop felt his pulse, looked at his tongue, and at once pronounced him attacked with cholera. To get such early and prompt treatment as Dr Lawrie thinks, he should have an act of Parliament to enforce; Boyd walked on his own feet to the hospital, and got the treatment which is now become a law of the empire; but oh ! reader, did the early Board of Health treatment save the healthy man ? He was, the next morning, carried out a corpse from the hospital, though he travelled on his own feet to it the night before. As this will not be sufficient to let Dr Lawrie see the light he is in search of, I will give my readers a case which happened in Glasgow a few days ago. Two men, one Dougherty in Fredrick Lane, and his companion, were affected with a bowel disease, at the same time, in the same way. Doughtery sent for me, I gave him Morison's pills, fruit, and plenty of drink. The other got the Secretary of the Board of Health. Two days after getting Dr L.'s plan of treatment, he was in eternity; but Dougherty, who took Morison's pills is yet alive ; and what think ye, my common-sense readers, the doctor of the Board of Health was sent to Dougherty by his kind master. When he heard of Dougherty making use of Morison's pills, he raged, and said they were not for him. The fruit was also condemned by this Secretary of the Board of Health.* Truly, my readers, I could fill a thousand pages of

* One would imagine, had the Secretary been as anxious to save the lives of his patients as he is for procuring business, he would have called on me, as I invited him, and inquired how I treated my patients, who all recover, and would have recommended Morison's pills, or any other pills, from any other quarter, be under what name soever, when they answered the purpose of curing the disease. No, my readers, such condescension would not answer the object of keeping up the

such means, to afford such light as this, and yet Dr Lawrie can gravely tell us, in the 52d page of his best advice how to treat cholera, "Light yet remains to be thrown on this subject," and he does not know the source he may look for it!!! and he can declare, that "the earlier the lancet is used, the safer it is."

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.)

Glasgow, October 29, 1832.

Sir,—Being engaged in perusing the *Family Adviser*, of the British College of Health, and at the same time confined within doors by ill health, I did not see how I could employ myself better than by attempting to reduce the Hygeian theory to first principles. That work contains much that is new, and out of the common track of thought and observation. Without in the slightest degree detracting from its merits, I may be allowed to observe, that many of its most important statements lie scattered through the body of the work, which might have appeared to more advantage in juxtaposition, and when set in their mutual connection, and bearing upon each other. I have just finished an attempt of this kind, which I herewith send you, and hope it may be serviceable to your cause.

With ardent wishes for the success of your projected publication, I remain yours, &c. P.

Concise view of the Hygeian Theory; or, the elements of true Physiology.

TERMS.

Hygeia is a Greek word, signifying *health*; personified, according to the Grecian mythology, the goddess of health, and daughter of Esculapius, a celebrated physician.

dignity of the medical profession; For it is well known now to every man, woman, and child, who is capable of reflection, that the business and wealth of the practitioner depend not on the merits of the physician, but on his pride. Instead of recommending Morison's pills, which cured the patient before the Secretary's eyes, whom he called on there, and urged him to give them over, insinuating that they would kill him, and he would die if he would not accept of his laudanum and corrosive stuff, what was done, think ye? A kind of threatening memorial was got up [illegible] the Board of Health M.D.'s. to which they procured the Provost's signature, to [illegible] own those interested individuals who sell medicine (of course Morison's pills,) [illegible] have not the sanction of the profession, nor of his Majesty's Council!!! [illegible] same was posted through Glasgow

Hygeianism, the science of health.
Hygeist, a promoter of health.
Hygeian, pertaining to the science of health.

These terms have not been adopted through an affectation of singularity, or the scarcity of naturalized vocables in the mother tongue, but merely for the sake of drawing a sufficiently broad line of demarcation between the old and new schools.

ORIGIN.

Hygeianism is but of recent date. It originated with Mr. Jas. Morison of Aberdeen, and was by him first promulgated in 1825. This gentleman was, for thirty-five years, the subject of a deeply-seated disease, which baffled the utmost skill and exertions of more than fifty of the most eminent practitioners of the Faculty in various countries. Forty years ago, he consulted Dr. John Hunter of Leicester Square, London, who himself laboured under and died from a similar disease; but he neither knew how to cure himself nor Mr. Morison. By Hygeianism alone Mr. Morison cured himself of a malady of so long standing, from which no mortal before him ever recovered. A thirty-five years' inexpressible suffering, both of body and mind, is an event which falls but to the lot of few. "Had it pleased God," says Mr. M. "to call me out of this world eleven years ago, I should have died as another man, and been speedily forgotten. I have an inward conviction of the truth of all I have advised; a conviction learnt from experience; for experience should always precede conviction, however plausible the previous reasoning may be. If it is otherwise, it is only system-making and chimeras. I have revealed to mankind truths the most important; and, thirty years ago, I would willingly have given all I possessed to have had the same revealed to me, and would have thought I had made a good bargain; for what is life without health, and the enjoyment of our faculties?"*

The principles of the Hygeian theory are contained in the following propositions:—

I. The vital principle is contained in the blood.
II. Blood makes blood.

* For a full account of Mr. Morison's case, and a fac-simile of the morbid gummy adhesion, or lining, formed in the œsaphagus, and which descended from the stomach, after two years and a half perseverance with the Vegetable Universal Medicine.—*See Morisoniana, 3d Edit.* p. 96—105.

III. Every thing in the body is derived from the blood.

IV. All constitutions are radically the same.

V. All disease arises from impurity of the blood, or, in other words, from acrimonious humours lodged in the body.

VI. This humour, which degenerates the blood, has three sources,—the *maternine*, the *contagious* and the *personal*.

VII. Pain and disease have the same origin; and may, threfore, be considered synonymous terms.

VIII. Purgation by vegetables is the only effectual mode of eradicating disease.

IX. The stomach and bowels cannot be purged too much.

X. From the intimate connection subsisting between the mind and body, the health of the one must conduce to the serenity of the other.

ILLUSTRATION.

Previously to this we must premise, that the Hygeian theory, unlike the science of the Faculty, which, after two thousand years' practice, has no fixed principles at all, is founded in experience, and can therefore only receive a full developement in its practical application. On this account, our explanations shall be brief.

Prop. 1. In assigning to the blood the principle of vitality, Hygeists do not mean to exclude respiration from the important part to which it has been entitled; but it is always in reference to the bodily constitution, and to the power of the blood as exhibited in the *vis medicatrix naturæ,* which it possesses and exercises over the whole structure, that they set forth the vitality of the blood as the basis of their system.

1. In claiming for the blood the constituting principle of man, Hygeists conceive their meaning may be best illustrated by considering the state of the embryo during the period of gestation. From the moment that conception has taken place, a communication establishes itself between the centre of the embryo and the blood of the mother. This blood may be said to nestle, as it were, that is, turns round and round, and by degrees brings to perfection the animal fruit. You may suppose this drop of blood deposited in the embryo, and kept in circulation by the blood of the mother, as similar to a person building his own house, or covering, or to a snail growing in its shell. By degrees the blood forms this habitation or covering for itself, which is called the body, going on progressively, during nine months of pregnancy, perfecting and completing it for the new world it is about to enter. This process is all carried on by and from the blood of the mother, introduced into the young infant by means of the navel, and which thus circulates in the child in the womb as it does after birth. At

maturity, or the expiration of nine months from conception, the blood has then completed its work—a child or young man—and thus made a receptacle or habitation for itself to live in ever after—a work complete and perfect in all its organs and parts. We hence see that the blood of the mother was the sole agent in forming the body of the infant.

2 The vitality of the blood farther appears from the healing power it exercises. In other sciences the constituting is generally reckoned the controlling power, and why should not the same apply in the important science of the human body? But as healing pre-supposes disease, we have reserved the illustration of this power of the blood for No. 6. Before leaving this particular, we may observe, in conclusion:

3. The vitality of the blood receives a complete demonstration from the fact, known to the veriest ignoramus in blood-letting, that when the sanguinean stream is drawn off, then life becomes extinct.

II. This has received a partial illustration in the foregoing. We may observe, in continuation, that the same process that is at work in the embryo, is carried on in the body, when separately subsisting. In the one case, the blood is derived from the parent, and tends to the completion of the bodily structure; in the other, the blood is derived from the aliment deposited in the stomach, and tends to the support and nourishment of all the members, and the preservation of health. Hence, we eat only to make blood, which is itself the essence or nutritive part of food of all kinds, taken into the stomach. The operation of nature in the stomach called digestion, is the process of changing all kinds of food whatsoever into blood, and is effected solely by means of the juices of the blood itself, poured into the stomach.

III. This is a native inference from proposition I., and is sufficiently illustrated under that head. It may be truly said, in the words of the Psalmist, that in this respect "we are fearfully and wonderfully made," and that we are entirely ignorant, as is said by the wisest of men, "how the bones do grow in the womb of her that is with child." Yet, if the premises be true, the truth of our proposition cannot be disputed.

IV. We are all made by the same Almighty hand; we all descend from the same common stock; have all the same mode of formation; and all breathe the same atmosphere. How, then, should our constitutions differ? If the question were proposed, What is the constitution of the body? not two in a hundred would give the same answer,—perhaps the greater number would be struck dumb. Hygeists say, in plain terms, the constitution is the blood. All the delusion upon this subject has arisen from the Faculty. When the learned practitioner gravely sets forth, that every individual has his own pe-

culiar constitution, which he alone, and his brethren, by their scholastic knowledge and studious application, have the power to discriminate, we cease to wonder at the daily proverb, "one man's meat is another man's poison." By this deviation from nature's simple path, a wide field is opened to confusion and chaos. Health and disease, likings and antipathies, one food agreeing, another disagreeing, all are referred to constitution; and they would make us believe, that every one requires a different treatment peculiar to himself. One person must not be bled; another may. One may vomit, another may not. One may use purgatives of peculiar kinds; another none at all; and so on. One man may eat and drink this, another that; one breathe a warm air, another a cold one; only, all constitutions agree in this, that they must all eat and drink.

V. If it be true, as we have attempted to demonstrate, that life resides in the blood, it matters not what part or organ is affected. Life must be affected, and disease produced, just in so far as the blood is affected, and deprived of its restorative power. If blood be the seat of life, blood must be the seat of disease. Reasoning upon the nature of his ailment, first led Mr. Morison to ascertain its *real* cause. "Discarding every thing I had learned, and believed in before, from their doctrines, I said to myself, What can it be that makes me so ill, so miserable? It is neither musket-balls, nor stones, nor sharp-pointed instruments; for I have neither of these within me. It cannot be any of my solid parts that is affected; for if any of them were in an injured state, I should soon feel the consequences. It can then be nothing else but my bad humours, which, from my stomach and bowels, are diffused all over my body. At the commencement of my disease, forty-five years ago, it was only a simple humour that had settled there, and might have been radically cured in a week or ten days; but it was neglected, and allowed to take root and grow. Reader, all your diseases arise from a like cause; they must proceed from a humour, I defy all ingenuity to establish any other cause. I had no more visible appearance of humours then about me than you have. Did not Buonaparte die of a disorder of this kind, in some shape or other? So do all; but the cause is not investigated. A humour in some shape, is the cause of all disease, and of death."

VI. But it may be asked, whence does this humour, so prolific of disease, derive its origin? We answer, the degeneracy of the blood has taken place, and been influenced,

1. *Before birth*, by the degrees of health, and constitution of the parents;—for if the embryo be supported in the manner described—that is, by imbibing the mother's blood, it must inevitably follow, that a portion of the maternine humours is imbibed too. And we may here fitly introduce the healing

power of the blood. Every individual, even the most diseased, has within him a germ, or root of the original pure blood of our common mother Eve. This germ of pure blood is the supporter of his life; and the same power which enables the blood to add to itself, disposes it to maintain a constant struggle to throw off the heterogeneous corrupt humours, which are the cause of disease. We are hereby conducted to the origin of the small-pox virus, which, although hitherto reckoned a disease, and by the ignorance and maltreatment of the Faculty, has proved the worst of all plagues; and although it has a morbid origin of itself, and at present lays the foundation of all our diseases, yet, in Hygeian nomenclature, it is not a disease, in the common sense of the term, but just an effort of nature to throw off the bad humour. While the child is in the womb, the natural outlets for disease are closed, and the impurities become fixed in the blood until after birth, when nature tries to rid herself of the encumbrance, by means of this channel. From this view of the case, it is plain that the symptoms should not be opposed, but by all means assisted. Fever, another disease of the Faculty, admits of a precisely similar illustration, being a disorderly movement of the blood, struggling to get free, and to disencumber itself of something which incommodes it. That the blood really possesses this power, will clearly appear from what happens in wounds. If the wound is not so bad as what may be called mortal on the spot, that is to say, by having injured blood-vessels, and thus allowed the blood to run out and fill the cavities of the body, a speedy recovery will follow; and even in the worst cases, while life remains, nature has often in store a remedy for apparently great ills, when HER laws are attended to. Experience and facts come in support of this theory of wounds, and show that the constitution, the circulating blood, has the power of forcing out through the flesh, any extraneous substance which has got into it. We have thus endeavoured to establish the origin of disease, according to Hygeian principles.

2. The second source is the *contagious*—that is, from touch, or the introduction, or inoculation of a malignant humour into the body. The laws of the Almighty are general; certainly, however, there is a contagion, arising from the bodies of persons in certain diseases, as likewise from the swampy air of some places. But what is to be inferred from this? Nothing more than that, merely, the bodies of such individuals as catch the infection, were already in a diseased state, with regard to their humours; and that the contagious air, like a piece of leaven to the flour, was only the means of setting them into fermentation. But the true efficient cause is always within ourselves. The serous humour of the small-pox is the most easily eradicable of all the diseases to which man is subject;

and in fact, with timely attention, almost all other complaints will have no foundation to rest upon, as the root of all will be thus understood and destroyed. But mark the perversity of man! As if humour were perfectly innocuous of itself, and as if there were not a sufficient quantity of humour already in the human body, it must be transplanted, and that too from the animal race. *Inoculation*, and its scion, *vaccination*,—a child more beastly senseless than its sire! What earthly purpose can they serve, but that of standing memorials of the gullability of mankind in every age? When we reflect how far human reason has allowed itself to be overcome by its abject submission for so long a period to such degrading treatment, we cannot forbear exclaiming, in the words of sacred writ, "How is the gold become dim! how is the most fine gold changed!"—"In our day the Jennerian vaccinic scheme rose up, and introduced the wild fallacy of improving upon the found-to-be-imperfect inoculation system, by scraping up the scabs of the beasts of the field, and by a kind of hocus pocus ennoblement of the medical science, (vauntingly so called,) extracting from thence the precious juice that should counteract the virulence of those viscous humours of the juvenile human frame, which the past inoculating humbuggery had failed to effect—thus seeking to mingle the scabby juices of the beast with those of the serous humours of our children, with the view of forcing the *small-pox humour* into the body, whether there or not!*

3. The third source of disease is the *personal*, viz. as influenced by the habits, diet, and treatment in disease during infancy and youth, which begin and lay the foundation of all diseases, according to the person's own conduct and mode of life. The truth of this is obvious from what has been already observed, and will become sufficiently apparent in the practical application of these principles to disease in future numbers. We therefore proceed to,

VII. The newly born infant cries as soon as it beholds the light—and why does it cry? Crying is not natural, either to man or child; and if the child cries, it is just because it suffers pain,—pain proceeding from the acrimonious humours in its stomach and bowels. All pain, then, is the commencement of disease; and which, if not early remedied, may grow into the most mortal disorder. Nor is pain, as indicatory of disease, confined to the period of youth. At every stage of life, what pains the infant, may pain the man.

VIII. If it be true, as we have attempted to establish, that all disease arises from humour, the eradication of this humour must just be the eradication of disease. The blood possesses

* See a short Treatise on the "Original Cause of the Small-pox Virus. By T. Moat, V.P.B.C.H. Plymouth, 1830."

all the healing powers we have ascribed to it; but it is not omnipotent—it cannot work miracles. In a few casees, such as that of a stuffed head, Nature has the power to cleans herself; but if we consider the quantity of fluids in the human body, as compared with its solids, we shall cease to wonder at the bad effects of humours, and the necessity of giving a stimulus to the blood, to counteract their malignancy. It is estimated from experiments, that in a body weighing one hundred and twenty-five pounds, the bones, cartilages, nerves, and flesh, only amount to twenty-five pounds, or one-fifth, and that there is blood weighing as much, or another fifth, thus leaving seventy-five pounds to be accounted for in other fluids.

Purgation, then, affords to the blood just the stimulus it requires. By purging the body of its bad humours, you allow the germ of pure blood to gain ground, and to make fresh blood of a better quality; and so on progressively, till the whole mass is regenerated; for the good principle, or good pure blood, is always striving to be predominant over the bad, or diseased humours. Humours may be partially removed, or driven from one part to another by other applications, but never eradicated. Purgation by vegetables only can effect this; for they only are digested; and thus becoming assimilated to the blood, they penetrate the whole system. This is the grand secret of the Universal Medicine—the only *rationale* for the various cures effected by Hygeianism. Here, too, we see why the purgatives of the Faculty fail in their effects;—it is just because they are indigestible.

Salts are a mere mechanical purge, similar to water running through a spout; because their peculiar resistence to animal heat prevents their being acted upon or detained by the gastric juices. All *oils* are known to be difficult of digestion; and caster oil, by sliming over the contents of the gut, enables them to resist all but the muscular, or contracting power or inclination of the intestines; thus forming an effectual barrier to digestion.*

IX. Purging is the natural function of the bowels, as sight is of the eyes, or hearing is of the ears. Solomon observes that the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear with hearing;" and neither are the bowels ever weary of purging.—What the body looses or discharges now in bad, vitiated humours, is replaced by good blood in four or five hours after a moderate meal; and so on, without the stomach or bowels feeling any inconvenience. They are, on the contrary, wonderfully improved, this being Nature's own work; and she does nothing by halves. The common idea attached to purging is that much of it weakens the body. This notion, however, has risen entirely from the medicines employed by the Faculty for this purpose. Salts invari-

* All the world knows that oil only *skims over*, but never *mixes*, with fluids, and *so only* can it act in passing through the intestines.

ably leave a burning sediment, which, adhering to the inner membranes of the smaller intestines must, of course, act as a corrosive,—thus preventing digestion and causing consequent weakness. Mercury, too ,another mineral, has been administered in various forms as a purgative; and its use has made more victims throughout the world than Buonaparte in all his campaigns. It is by nature heavy and cold of itself, and renders its unhappy victims dull and melancholy, and a prey to all mental and bodily sufferings. But we need not carry the illustration farther; the truth of our proposition is abundantly illustrated in practice. Patients have taken 30, 40, and 50 pills at a time, in severe and urgent cases; and what was the result? nothing but that they were the sooner well. One person ill of violent billious and brain fever, and who would have been doomed by the Faculty to bleeding and blistering, and a three weeks' confinement, was immediately relieved, and at his employment the next afternoon! Another, through mistake, took double the quantity prescribed: but what was the consequence? why just that he recovered in half the expected time! Would such have been the consequence if a similar mistake had occurred with the drugs of the Faculty: "I have taken above three thousand pills," says a patient in England, "without a day,s intermission, and am still expelling the *root of all evil* as profusely as ever." A lady in Devonport, who laboured for seven years under a complication of diseases, has taken upwards of five thousand pills, and is gaining strength daily, and, she says, almost lives upon them, as nothing ever gave her the relief she has experienced, or even a hope of ever being cured. In general, fifteen or twenty pills prove very efficient doses in all cases. This proves that there need be no apprehension in any case of overdoses; and shows, too, the absurdities of the Faculty, when they attempt to frighten you with super-purgation! The only failures that occur is from under-doses, or want of perseverance; because, forsooth, the health cannot just be recovered in a day's time! or where the constitution has been destroyed by the medicines of the Faculty.

X. "There is a spirit in man; and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth him understanding. Mind and matter are distinct principles; yet in the mortal state they are necessarily dependant upon, and materially inflenced by each other. How erroneously have metaphysicians reasoned on that subject? Arguing that the brain was the residence or habitation of the immortal spirit, it therefore behoved to be a sort of tutelary deity over the body, and to which all its organs and parts must be subservient; forgetting altogether, that the mind is only a part of the man, and the brain only a part of the body. Serenity of mind is found to be the invariable concomitant of bodily health; and *vice versa*, mental uneasiness, irritability, aberra-

tions, nay, insanity itself, result from a diseased frame. Reasoning from the preceding principles and illustrations, Hygeists are led to the conclusion, that whatever promotes the purification of the blood, must give health and tone to every part of the system; and that mental tranquility must be sought by the same method. Accordingly, it has been found in Hygeian practice that the *Universal Medicine* is as beneficial to the mind as to the body; first calming, then curing all derangements, eccentricities, nervous affections, and restlessness from whatever source—all found to arise from acrimonious humours in the blood.

The Hygeian Theory is based upon Scripture.

The Scriptures were given to make man "wise unto salvation;" but surely they err most egregiously who would seek no knowledge from the source of all wisdom but that of religion, or would confine their use to the sabbath day. The Scriptures are an "every day book," in the strictest sense of the term. In them the omniscience of their Author is brightly reflected; and they ought to be consulted by man on every subject that comes within the range of his intellectual powers.

What is life? This is obviously a question never to be fully answered by mortal man. It is answered, however, sufficiently for every useful and practical purpose, in the inspired volume. In it blood and life are described as convertible terms. "The life is the blood." Gen, ix. 4. "The life of the flesh is in the blood." Lev. xvii. 11. "Blood is the life of the flesh," Lev. xvii. 13, 14. "The blood is the life." Deut, xii. 23. "God hath made of *one blood* all nations of men." Acts xix. 26. In this last quotation, two important truths are set forth,—1st. The Constituting principle of men—"We are all made of *blood.*', 2d. homogenity of our bodily constitutions—"We are all made of *one* blood." Here we have the data upon which the Hygeian theory is founded, and from which all its principles naturally flow; at least as old as the Christian era, and all ready to our hands!

Hygeianism is Natural.—As in oratory, so here, "Nature is our only goddess;", for he is the only physician whom she inspires. From what we have already written, little further need be said in proof of our position.

Hygeianism is Simple.—Simplicity runs through all the works of Nature. The human frame, when properly understood, is a simple structure. Hitherto, science, instead of simplifying, has rendered this subject perplexed and incomprehensible. As our structure is simple, why should not the mode of treating it be simple too? The Hygeian theory knows no disease but one. The eye, the most simple and beautiful of all our organs, has, according to the old school, hundreds of

different diseases, and every other part has a proportionate number. The Hygeian theory knows no remedy but one—a simple composition of vegetable purgatives alone. The remedies of the old school are in a ratio with the diseases. Dr. Ure's Materia Medica, which has been hitherto allowed to be correct and concise, has no less than twenty-four tabula of remedies, each of which contain from five to fifty drugs. The Edinburgh Pharmacopœia contains 480. Nor is it singular to find the list of drugs in some European colleges rate so high as 1,000, while our own enumerates 774 diseases!

Nature has furnished the body of man with outlets innumerable, whereby to get rid of all useless matter, as well as every thing inimical to health—thus clearly indicating her *ratio medendi*. It is remarkable, however, that Nature has formed no orifice, even the most minute, whereby a single drop of blood might escape. To effect this, an incision must be made, and Nature ever shudders at the sight of blood spilt. By an attention to truths so obvious, how many millions of lives might have been saved! In the cure of disease, might not man, long ere now, have learned a useful lesson from the animal tribe? Does not nature—or instinct, if you will—teach a dog to go to the field, and eat grass when he is diseased—a food he will not taste at any other time? Agriculture, or the vegetation of plants, is the oldest of the sciences, and was the first occupation of mankind. Draining, however, the grand improvement hereof, or *sine qua non* for rendering the earth fruitful, is but of late introduction. The philosopher, or true observer of Nature, cannot but be struck with the great similarity existing between the terrestrial body, and the human or animal frame. The cause of unproductiveness in the one, and of disease in the other, proceed from the same source—a corrupt stagnant, and sour humour. Carry off the corrupt juices, and fruitfulness and health are produced in both. We might farther illustrate our meaning by contrasting Hygeianism with the repugnance to Nature of the old school doctrines and practices, but this much may suffice for the present.

Hygeianism is Comprehensible by All.—Its every principle may be comprehended by a child of four years of age—for proof of which, we refer to the foregoing pages.

Practical Inferences Deducible from Hygeian Principles.—These are innumerable, and of the highest importance to mankind. But we must be brief for the present. They may all be comprehended under one general head; viz., The entire absurdity of the old school, root and branch, in all its parts, pendicles, and appurtenances—a school, declared by Sir Anthony Carlisle to his pupils, as reported in the *Lancet* of March 13, 1830, "*to be founded in conjecture, and improved by murder*"!

To comprise some of these inferences in the fewest words, we shall explain a few medical and other terms in the Hygeian language:—

Bleeding, the deprivation of life, in proportion to the quantity of blood drawn away.

Dissection, an attempt to find in a dead body what could not be discovered in a living one.

Absorbent, *Arterial*, and *Nervous* systems, cant terms for portions of the *one* only true system of the human frame.

Fever, a struggle between the blood and humours.

Chance, the best auxiliary of the Doctors.

Cleanliness, the first request of Nature.

Herbs, Fruits, and Gums, the only food of man bestowed upon him at the creation.

Hereditary, the amount of the knowledge of the Faculty concerning scrofula.

Headaches, warning given by the stomach of the want of a vegetable cleansing.

Learning of Errors, the study of medicine.

Materia Medica, a complete humbug.

Costiveness, the mother of disease.

Mucous Membrane, a bugbear, invented by the Faculty to frighten the world against the use of vegetable purgatives.

Organ, only a part of the system, inanimate of itself, and which cannot be acted upon, but through the medium of the blood.

Fruit, Nature's great refresher.

Ossification, a collection of stagnant, depraved humours.

Drunkenness, a propensity arising from a vitiated state of the humours.

Quack, a cry, like that of ducks, made by college-bred doctors, when they come in contact with each other.

Success of Hygeianism.

From the cures innumerable performed by the *Vegetable Universal Medicine*, within the short space of six years, for "all the varied ills that flesh is heir to," the most incontestible proofs of its unbounded powers are established beyond all precedent, and the soundness of the Hygeian theory fixed on a rock, which no human power can shake or undermine. The public should likewise be informed, that not a few of the diploma'd Faculty have become secret converts to the Hygeian system—not by prescribing the Universal Medicine to their patients, but by using it for themselves and their families, and some adding thereto *written acknowledgments*—thus practically

evincing the *total insufficiency of their own system!* The way, too, in which they meet the repeated public challenges that have been given by Hygeists, both here and in London, betokens their dread upon the subject, and how much they despair in encountering the British College of Health.

CONCLUSION.

He, only, is to be accounted the true philanthropist who confines not his benevolence to colour, creed, or clime. The name of Morison is familiar to the lovers of our race. Some time since we beheld a Morison, from love to the souls of two hunhundred millions of his fellow-mortals, "forgetting his own people and his father's house," emigrating to a distant portion of the globe, and labouring, night and day, to disseminate the "word of life" in their vernacular tongue. More lately, another Morison has arisen, who, with equal benevolence and aspiring views, seeks to disenthral the public mind of the mighty incubus which has so long brooded over it; to dispel the diabolical delusions practised upon it from time immemorial, and which have "grown with its growth, and strengthened with its strength." Is not the reflection mournful and appalling, that hitherto the one half of the human race have been swept away as with the "besom of destruction," before they attained their seventh year? During the first millenium of the world, and half of the second, disease may be said to have been altogether unknown, and the duration of human life was considerably prolonged. And now, when the last—an infinitely more glorious—millenium is approaching, is it unreasonable to think that the life of man shall be again—if we may use the expression—allowed to resume its *natural* term? As medical science has hitherto stood, such an expectation would prove a mere chimera. When a highly-gifted individual, then, from dear-bought experience, offers to all the means of recovering, of preserving, and of prolonging life, let us thankfully receive the precious boon, and seek to evince our gratitude to Heaven by endeavouring to diffuse to others the blessings of which we ourselves have so largely partaken. But for him, and his active benevolence, the eyes of thousands, and of tens of thousands, now suffused with health and sparkling with joy, had, humanly speaking, been sealed in the awful stillness of the grave, and closed by the cold and icy hand of the universal conqueror. An occurrence so ominous forms a new era in the history of mankind; and, apart from scripture prophecy, affords a presage that cannot be mistaken, of a vast—an unlimited—accession to human felicity. It augurs that the day is not far distant when "there shall be no more an infant of days, nor an old man that hath not fulfilled

his days;" but "he that is feeble among them shall be as David, and David as an angel of the Lord."

"Six thousand year, of sorrow have well nigh
Fulfill'd their tardy and disastrous course,
Over a sinful world; and what remains
Of this tempestuous state of human things
Is merely as the workings of a sea
Before a calm, that rocks itself to rest.
The creeping pestilence is driven away;
The breath of Heaven has chas'd it. In the heart
No passion touches a discordant string,
But all is harmony and love. Disease
Is not; the pure and uncontam'nate blood
Holds its due course, nor fears the frost of age.
Haste then, and wheel away a shatter'd world,
Ye slow-revolving seasons! We would see
A sight to which our eyes are strangers yet—
A world that does not dread and hate His laws,
And suffer for its crime; would learn how fair
The creature is that God pronounces good,
How pleasant in itself what pleases him"

DEATH *versus* HEALTH.

The attention of the reader is particularly requested to the following contrast of treatment and effect in two similar cases:

(From the Glasgow Medical Journal for August, 1832.)

Fibro-cartilaginous tumour between layers of abdominal muscles. — Extirpation with portion of two inferior ribs.— Peritonitis. — Death. — Mrs. R., æt. 26, admitted January 18th, 1832. The tumour was about the size of the fist, it was situated over, and apparently fixed to, the two inferior ribs, and to the crest of the ilium on the right side. It was ascribed to a fall against the edge of a table three years before. At the anxious request of the woman, (who had

To Mr. C. W. Moat, Portland Street, Laurieston

Sir,—I feel it not only my duty, but also my privilege, that I am now enabled, with heartfelt gratitude, to address you as the mean, in the hand of God, of restoring to me my long-lost and despaired-of health. About nine years ago, I was seized with an infection in the liver, which occasioned severe pains in my side, back, and shoulders, accompanied with the want of appetite, severe vomiting, and frequent faintings. Having applied to many medical gentlemen without success, as to the removing of my complaints, I placed myself under the care of the Faculty, under whose care I re-

been a patient in the hospital ten months previously, and who, in the interim, had consulted several surgeons of eminence, as to the propriety of undergoing an operation,) the tumour was extirpated on the following day. It was situated between the internal oblique and transverse muscles, to both of which it was inseparably attached, as also to the two lower ribs, a portion of which had to be removed with the tumour. The peritoneum was exposed, but not opened. Peritonis supervened soon after the operation, and terminated fatally in about sixty-nine hours, notwithstanding the most active and judicious treatment.

"On inspection the intestines were found to be greatly distended with flatus. The cæcum, and ascending colon to near its arch, were of a deep red colour, and adhered to the abdomen by recent [illegible]h. The peritoneum lin[illegible]at part of the abdominal parietes from which the tumour was removed, was entire and uninjured, but highly inflamed, the inflammation having extended up to near the diaphragm.

mained for ten weeks, and at the end of which period I found myself reduced to almost the last thread of life. Notwithstanding all the attention that was paid to me, my complaints still remained. I left them, and was brought home, where I continued in such a weakly state, that, for five weeks, I I could not lift my head from the pillow without assistance. Recovering a little, I lingered on, still under my complaints; *and, about five years ago, in addition to my former grievous complaints, I was afflicted with an inward growth*. Having, since that time, the best medical aid in the city, I got occasional relief; but my complaints all remained and increased. My very attentive and much-respected medical attendant told me, that I could not be cured without undergoing an operation, but my weakly state of body would not permit it. I had no other prospect, therefore, but suffering and death; and was, to all appearance, dragging out to the end a painful existence, when I providentially heard of you, and of the unequalled power of your Vegetable Universal Medicine. Having had an interview with you, I soon perceived that you understood the nature of my complaints, and assured me of a perfect cure, if I would only commence and persevere with your medicine. My case being hopeless, I thought to remain as I was, was certain death, and to comply with your advice

"In the case now detailed there was, from the first, no difficulty in ascertaining that the tumour was confined to the parietes of the abdomen; but great difference of opinion prevailed as to whether it was seated between the layers of the muscles, or immediately exterior to the peritoneum. The following are the reasons which induced me to adopt the former opinion. The tumor was distinctly circumscribed, and partially moveable; the fingers could be insinuated under its base, especially at the interior and under part; and, when raised up, more resistance was felt between it and the abdominal cavity than might have been expected had the peritoneum been only interposed. Had it been covered by all the muscles, besides being less defined or moveable, it would not have been so prominent externally, but must have projected more into the cavity of the abdomen, and probably have occasioned attacks of peritonitis, or of obstructed bowels; its attachment to the ribs must also have been different. Had it grown between the transversalis and the peritoneum, it must have got behind

could be nothing worse. I accordingly commenced taking doses every night (from 4 to 16 pills), and, to my great astonishment, and the wonder of many others, I have to say, that, at the end of seven weeks after commencing, I had got entirely free of all my complaints, having a sound body, without pain. Your kind attention to me during my illness, and while under the medicine, shall ever be most gratefully remembered. When I got so very weak that I could not take the quantity prescribed by you, you ordered six pills of No. 1 to be dissolved, and rubbed on the affected side; which being done, had the powerful effect of removing all my complaints, and particularly in removing the growth and dissolving it. I state these pariculars for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers, that the unparalleled and salutary effects of your medicine may be known. It has performed, I may almost say, a miracle on me. I am in perfect health, enjoying a good appetite and sound sleep. I am indeed weakly, my bodily strength being so much reduced before I saw you;* but I now feel myself gaining that strength which I had so long lost. No case could be more hopeless than mine was. No person need be afraid to take your medicine; it is powerful and perfectly safe, and [illegible]edly have the desired effect if persevered in. Owing to the

* Mrs. Ewing is now in perfect health and strength.—C. W. M.

the ribs and pushed them out; instead of which it appeared, on external examination, to be attached to their outer surface. From these and other circumstances which I need not state, my opinion was strengthened by the fact of my having frequently met with solid sarcomatous tumours between the layers of the abdominal muscles, but never between the muscles and peritoneum."

We had an opportunity of witnessing this operation, and it certainly was one of no common difficulty. We believe Dr. Macfarlane was induced to undertake it in a great measure by the circumstance of his having successfully removed, a short time before, nearly as large a tumour from exactly the same situation in the person of a man whose case is also detailed.*

singular benefit I have received from it, and out of gratitude to you, I shall do what is in my power to circulate it for the good of others. Though I am persuaded that it is the Lord who hath healed me, for my well-springs are all in Him; yet to you, as the instrument in his hand, I return my most sincere and grateful thanks, as the medicine I received from you has been the means, under the Divine blessing, of delivering me from the very grasp of death. Permit me, Sir, to say, that much gratitude on your part is also due to the Almighty, who has so wonderfully blessed your labours in many cases equally hopeless, and known in this neighbourhood. That you may long be spared to distribute your Universal Vegetable Medicine, and so become more and more a universal blessing, is the sincere desire of, Sir, &c.,

E. Ewing.

Gallowgate,
Glasgow, Oct. 27, 1831.

* Is he now alive?—C W. M.

*** The Medical World is challenged to show any material difference in these two cases.

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MEDICAL MEN, VERSUS SCRIPTURES.

So long as the Medical Profession violate the sacred volume in qualifying their profession, they violate every rule necessary to obtain a true knowledge of either Physiology or Philosophy.

PHYSIOLOGY.

1. This subject is of such interesting nature, that it does in great measure affect all mankind. The learned and the unlearned, the Christian and the philosopher, are all concerned in the science of physiology; and there is an innate principle, or rather a predisposition in all animals to study this science.

2. It has often occured to me, that if using lawful means to preserve life was a christian doctrine, as I will prove it is to us, that not only the heathen, who never heard of the Author of Christianity, but even the animal who never exercises reason, far excels many who not only pretend to guide the public health, but also excels those in their knowledge of physiology, who take on themselves to teach the doctrines of Christianity!

3. From this lamentable fact, it is manifest there is something radically wrong in the modes of teaching what is now called Physiology and Philosophy.

4. It is well known many of our common Christians are very much prejudiced against several branches of true philosophy and physiology, because they prefer the popular assumptions of what passes now for these sciences, to the simple declarations of inspired writ. For this reason many serious Christians limit scriptural declarations entirely to spiritual objects, although both spiritual and temporal doctrines are comprised in the text. For instance, purge out the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, is denied to have any reference to the body by all our theologians and professors of physiology, and also of philosophy—nor will their understandings be opened to apply this infinitely wise advice to themselves, although the horse by instinct eats thorns, thistles, and whins, &c. for this purpose; and the cow, by this law of physiology, to preserve her health, searches the fields for the

gleanings, where the husbandman has gathered off his potatoes, that she may be purged, and become a new lump; or, according to the original, a healthy animal: and do not the dog, hog, and cat, &c. all meander through the fens and moors, when costive that they may have a selection of those grasses, calculated on physiological principles, to open their bowels and purify their fluids?* Here philosophers of our day are taught an important lesson—a lesson, not that the letter of Divine revelation ought to be overlooked, because the moral of it is our guide in strengthening our spiritual constitutions—more than that the moral of it ought to be overlooked, because the letter of it is our guide in strengthening our corporeal constitutions. The Author of Holy writ is infinite in his injunctions throughout the whole inspired volume, to qualify us in this very important science, Physiology. Indeed, the New Testament would not be entitled to its motto, were it not to teach a compendium of physiology.

I will ask, what is the term Gospel in the original, but glad tidings? and how, in the name of common sense, could a treatise be entitled to the appellation of glad tidings, which did not, give directions how to preserve the health of the body?

As this is a new subject to the reader, I will indulge in a detail, or rather a definition of the word *Gospel.*

In the first place, the word Gospel signifies glad tidings.

In the second place, it signifies all glad tidings.

In the third place, it signifies nothing but glad tidings.

In the fourth place, it is glad tidings to all; or, in other words, the term Gospel has brought to us good news—all good news—and nothing but good news, to all.

Again, in the first place, suffer me, my reader, to ask, if the gospel brought only *spiritual* good news to our souls, while we stood in need of *temporal* good news to our bodies also, could it be said to contain all good news? No, my readers; this would be a flagrant falsehood. To say that a messenger brought every requisite to make a bodily diseased man happy by consoling his mind only, would be absured in the extreme.

1. The gospel is good news to man—now man comprises both body and spirit; therefore, the good news which the gospel brings, is equally adapted to both body and spirit.

* And does not the feathered tribe, because deficient of gastric juice, swallow, and carry continually, a selection of grinding stones in their stomachs, to promote digestion. and produce healthy chyle, to purify their fluids and open their passages, on true Hygeian principles; and hence, these animals of the brutal race, from this, I may say, innate physiological wisdom, completely secure themselves against epidemic contagions, although they are under the control of the same laws which govern the human animal economy, but are not preverted by a spurious system of science, falsely called knowledge.

2. Suppose a minister of the gospel, on visiting a sick hearer, were to pray over him, and bring every promise contained in the Gospel before his patient regarding the atonement for the soul yet neglect to afford any means to make the body comfortable; and another minister to visit the said patient, and would bring before him all the same spiritual promises concerning the salvation of the soul, and also point out to the patient the means how he might be cured of his bodily disease, which of these two ministers, may I ask, would have brought the better news to the suffering man? Do you not at once say it is the minister who has given the comfort to both soul and body.

3. From this I infer, that our gospel should not be styled all good news, were it only calculated to inform us what the SAVIOUR has done for our spiritual happiness.

4, Again, suppose the sick man alluded to, by the means with which the latter minister of the gospel comforted the soul, and healed his bodily infirmity, completely recovered, so that he is able as formerly to attend his usual avocation, yet owing to some casuality through which neither of the two ministers were qualified to discover, he is liable to be again attacked by the same disease, which would soon subject him to the disagreeable state he was formerly in, (for many can cure a disease, who cannot prevent its recurrence;) but a third minister comes round, and not only confirms him in the doctrines of redemption as the others have done, and approves of the mode the other adopted to cure his bodily disease, but apprises him to beware of the cause of his disease, pointing it out to him, and leaving him entirely out of its power to be again ever attacked by the same disease. You now observe, that this third minister would be the man, who would have brought the best news to the patient.

5. And again, suppose this secured man against the cause of the disease which caused him much pain, is still able to attend his usual avocation, and quite secured against doubts and dangers regarding his present health and future happiness; yet, owing to some unforseen cause, he is always in poverty. His health good, and his mind sound, but still though he had received much good news, or glad tidings, he could not in verity say, he had received all good news; for although he had unspeakably received good news, yet he had to work hard for his livelihood, otherwise he would come to want.

6, Let us suppose again, that a fourth minister comes to the poor man, and after congratulating him on the hopes he possesses of his future happiness, and of the health he possesses, and of the security in which he stands against any attack of disease, which a kind Providence has put in his power to ward off; now, this minister at once devises means in accordance with what the others have done, to put him entirely out of poverty, so

that he may enjoy every affluence which this world can afford. And now permit me, my intelligent reader, to ask again, which of these four ministers has brought the best tidings, to the diseased man? Will you at once, without any doubt, declare that the fourth is the minister who lifted the distressed man out of want's grasp—is the minister who brought by far the best good news, and of the most good news?

7. Once more, let us contrast the qualifications of these four Ministers, with those of the four Evangelists.

8. Suppose the Gospel of Matthew contained only an account of our Saviour as a Spiritual Redeemer.

9. Mark, in connexion with this account, gives us information how to cure disease.

10. Luke, with these, informs us how to prevent disease.

11. John explores farther into the causes of misery, and leads us to the means how to appropriate all the good things of Nature to our use, and guides us into the enjoyments of all blessings, terrestrial as well as celestial. Would you not say, John's Gospel contains more good news than Luke's, and Luke's more than Mark's, and Mark's more than Matthew's? Now, my rational readers, if I can prove that John's Gospel informs us, not only of Spiritual good news, but also it tells us how to appropriate all the good things of Nature to our use,—this must inform us, not only how to cure disease and prevent it, but also, how to become wealthy; and if I can prove this in John's Gospel, we must admit that Luke, Mark and Matthew's Gospel contain the same Gospel, or they do not give an account of all glad tidings, they cannot in propriety be styled the Gospel, for some other Saviour might arise, who would usher in a superior Gospel to that of Matthew, Mark, and Luke; but if I prove that the Gospel by John, is good news, all good news, and nothing but good news to all; then the others, having the same Author in wisdom and goodness, the possibility of it being superseded is nullified, and then, I also prove, it is for want of being acquainted with the greatness and goodness of the news which the Gospel unfolds, that causes men, Esculapians and others, to come short of the temporal as well as the spiritual blessings, which this book of infinite wisdom contains.

12. And again, if I prove that Esculapians violate the maxims of the Gospel, in their regulations to qualify themselves in their profession, then a native inference follows, that their every effort to qualify themselves tends directly to disqualify them for their profession.

13. This is a nice point to understand, and I shall repeat it. If the Gospel points out the way, and the only way we can become healthy, wealthy, and happy, it is impossible we can obtain health, wealth, and happiness, as we ought to do, while we violate the maxims of the Gospel; or in other words, it is im-

possible for Esculapians to make any people among whom they practice, healthy, wealthy, and happy, because they violate the maxims of the Gospel, as will be now proved from theory and experience.

14. I remark, that the Gospel contains all good news that can possibly be communicated to us, otherwise it would not be the Gospel in the extensive meaning of its original, and which quadrates with the infinite wisdom, and infinite benevolence of its Author.

15. This can be proved in the absolute assertion of the Saviour, in the xiv. chapter of John, "I will send you the Comforter, and he will teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance." Now, if the Comforter teaches us only spiritual things, and brings only spiritual things to our remembrance, he would not fulfil our Saviour's promise; for the word *all* here according to the original, means all good news possible to make happy in temporal as well as spiritual things.

16. You may here object, why do those who know, and obey the Gospel, remain in disease, or in poverty? My reply is, because none know, nor obey, the Gospel as they ought. The fault is not in the Gospel why any of the world are diseased or poor, but in those who strive against the maxims of the Gospel.

17. Again you may object, why were those who followed the maxims of the Gospel, John, Luke, Mark, and Matthew, in poverty? The fault was not in these disciples why they remained in poverty, but in their persecutors, who deprived them of every means how they might acquire these blessings which turned out to our advantage; for had they acquired wealth, they could not have retained it, because their liberality would have induced them to do to others as they would that others would do to them; and because we have their example, to be content under their circumstances.

18. Why I do not enter into the question of decrees, is, they are secret things, snd do not belong to us. The command, the precept, and the example, being revealed, belong to us, and are given for our rule of faith and practice; hence, the Esculapian must be silent regarding the Almighty's designs of bringing good out of evil.

19. It now remains only to prove, that Esculapians, in their first principles, violate the maxims of the Gospels, in qualifying themselves for their profession; and in so doing, they deny that the Gospel teaches to give ear to its injunctions; and they deny also, that the Gospel leads us to understand, not only how to shun the means of acquiring false physiology, but it also teaches us how to adopt the means of acquiring true physiology.

1. When they wilfully violate the Gospel, they cannot adopt

its means to obtain its physiology, because a greater absurdity cannot present itself, than to imagine, that by violating the Gospel the Gospel is obeyed.

2. Hoping I have proved, that the Gospel in proclaiming other than spiritual good news, also proclaims how we may acquire physiology, viz., by attending to its maxims we will get information what not to do, and also what to do, while studying the medical profession. It will tell us not to kill, but to save life. It will tell us to study the laws of Nature, and not violate them. It will tell us to do to others, as we would that others should do to us. It tells us not to do evil that good may come.

3. Now, if the medical profession, in all these respects, does the very reverse of what the Gospel enjoins, can it expect to acquire that physiological knowledge which the Gospel contains, and has promised to teach.

4. Is it true the medical profession does not approve of wilful murder? Esculapians do not sanction the act of murder. They do not order resurrectionists to stab and shoot men for the dissecting table. They do not, I believe, say to their resurrectionists, we must have subjects this night, and if you cannot get a dead, be sure to bring a living man or woman to us immediately; but I also believe they do not swear their resurrectionists not to murder any person for them, and if perchance a murdered man or woman chances to come before them, they are not very zealous in having the murderer brought to light: or, do you suppose, my readers, that there never was a murdered man or woman laid on a dissecting table in Scotland? and that, too, to the knowledge of the anatomical professor! Oh Scotland! Scosland! of far-famed religion; there is a cloud of blood, and fire, and brimstone, hovering over your land, which all the baptisms,and sacraments, and preachings, and societies, and missions, will avail but little in scattering. No; they will be only received as sounding brass and tinkling symbols, till you appoint a day of general humiliation and mourning for your enormous sin of clearing the monster who catered on the trafficking stage of human blood. Yes; Scotland, and ye clergy of religious Scotland, you cleared the man and received him into the bosom of society; aye, and that, too, as a physiologist, though he could not tell the cause of the death of the thirty-five murdered human beings whom he dissected. And to crown the whole tragic scene, the same man, ignorant as he must be, is at this moment, pompous, enlightened Scotland, teaching your sons physiology; but, I assure you, it is not that physiology which the Gospel teaches your sons are taught now, in the blood-stained theatre of Edinburgh and Glasgow.

5. But to return to the important point at issue: viz., that the Gospel teaches the proper mode of preserving health, or physiology, and that the medical profession cannot arrive at the

proper mode of preserving health or physiology, because they violate the maxims of the Gospel, by doing evil that good may come. They bribe a man to become a murderer; they do murder the resurrectionist's moral principle; they hold up the reward of iniquity; they make a man sell his soul, his feelings, his principles, his truth, his honour, his all, and his all, to the devil for money! Or, are these men they employ the wicked of mankind before they engage them? No! the most wicked man I ever met had some feeling, some truth, some fear, some shame, some love, till he became a resurrectionist, then farewell all. You may tell me a man can be a resurrectionist, and yet be a sober moral man. This is a point worthy our notice, because I challenge the Medical Faculty of Scotland and England to produce me one sober moral man out of the three thousand resurrectionists they keep hired to ravage society. If they can get one of all this number who has the least trait of a Christian, I will give up my argument. Or, if they get me one of their whole hired monsters but has all the features of the devil, I will give up my endeavour to overthrow their system. Oh, my readers, they dare not let their co-partners in blood be known lest a gleam of light would expose their abominations. Now, I am come to the points in the combat betwixt truth and error. The Holy Spirit is the author of the Gospel, and the Devil is the author of human dissection, and the conflict will be conducted between the two parties; only lest you think the one term too sacred, and the other too vile, to be often made use of, I shall let them be only understood by using their representatives—Gospel and Esculapianism.

CONTEST.

Gospel.—You, Esculapian, are a murderer.

Esculapian.—Why so?

Gospel.—Because you murder a man's moral principle, while you give him money to crucify his feelings and his conscience.

Esculapian.—Were I accustomed to speak roughly, I would say Gospel that you were mistaken; I do not hire a man to crucify his feelings and his conscience; I only give him money to procure a subject for me, and I never interfere with his moral principles or his conscience.

Gospel.—You say I am mistaken, that is, I do not tell the truth, or I am a LIAR! this is not strange language to me now, Esculapian. It is long since you and I differed in our opinions; but if you were open to conviction, it could very easily be proved that you do murder a man's morals, when you bribe him to become a resurrectionist. I am sorry, therefore, you cannot but be classed as a moral murderer.

Esculapian.—That is a new description of a murderer. I have often heard of a natural murderer, but a moral murderer is what I never heard of before; and I beg to inform you, Gospel, that I have as sensitive feelings as you, or any body else—nor could I be guilty of what you here charge me with. Pray, can you prove, Gospel, that all resurrectionists are destitute of moral feeling, and moral principle, and conscience?

Gospel.—Yes, Esculapian, it is proof sufficient, that you dare not point out one man of them, but is a disgrace to the human family. If you know of an individual, among all your host of 3,000 resurrectionists, but is guilty of every crime which culpates man to punishment in both time and eternity, why but you produce him? Again, I say, bring but one moral man from among your coadjutors in trafficking in human blood, and then, and not till then, will I afford any plea to screen you from the just, and awful sentence of murder. Here I take my immoveable stand against you; and, however you may, for the love of money, which is the root of all evil, shuffle yourself to the one side of the question for a little; however, you may stifle your conscience by the mammon of unrighteousness for a short time, yet I tell you again, Esculapian, what my whole book of moral wisdom and unchangeable truth proclaims, ten thousand times, that you are a murderer; and that, when I assume to sit on my tribunal to pass the sentence against murderers, you shall (unrepented) not escape. Yes! Esculapian, you may treat me now as a very simple creature, because I am slow to wrath, and of long-sparing mercy, and willing to pass by transgression and sin. Yet I tell you, for all this, you shall be brought to judgment, and if my patience is great, my wrath and punishment will be in proportion; if you sinned against me as long as you could, I will punish you as long as I can. I am taking no advantage of you, Esculapian. Though the tares are permitted to grow among the wheat at present, I can distinguish accurately the one from the other; and believe me, Esculapian, I shall not fail to separate the one from the other, and as sure as I will gather the wheat into my granary, I will burn the tares (murderers) with unquenchable fire!

Esculapian.—But, Gospel, I think you are too rash in forming your opinion of me. I am a sober moral man, well beloved for my charity; besides, I go to church, take my sacrament to commemorate your goodness in dying for my sins. I get my children baptised according to your example; and if you doubt my character as a Christian, I will refer you to all the respectable and learned inhabitants of the neighbourhood where I reside. Besides, you are at liberty, Gospel, to inquire of the chief magistrate, king, and council of the realm, and they will inform you of the fact, that I am no murderer—that I abhor a murderer, and that I am a sober, religious member of society,

and also, that I give liberally to every laudable institution of the parish where I reside. And again, if you do not believe me, and the respectable references now mentioned, I hope you will watch till I am called out of this world into eternity, and you will perceive in all the Journals of the day that I was considered a pious, learned, and useful member of society,—much and deservedly will I be regretted by an extensive circle of friends and acquaintances; and besides all this, I might at once refer you to the Parish Clergy for the truth of what I here state.

Gospel.—That, in the meantime, Esculapian, passes all very well, were these references to be sole judge and jury to try murder and crime. Hence, you might still, Esculapian, evade the sentence and punishment for murder; but you have almost forgot that I am sole judge and jury, and that I am absolutely holy, and cannot look on murder but with abhorrence. You know, I have a right to be consulted in all your affairs. You also know when you hire your resurrectionist, you do not consult me, whereas you are bound to, not only call on me, but also pray to me to prosper your undertakings. The man you hire is your servant, and you are bound according to my law, to show a holy example to your servant, as well as to your children. If you are so Christian a character as you appear to be, why do you despise me, in qualifying for physiology? If you admit that I am infinite in wisdom, you are very inconsistent to limit any knowledge, or set up your own wisdom to correct and dictate to me. One would be led to suspect that you, Esculapian, were infinite in wisdom, and that I was only finite; and because you, in your blinded ignorance, cannot now comprehend how I teach all my followers, who ask me, Physiology; will you still persist because you do not like to be taught by me, that I cannot teach that, of all sciences, the most essential to make men happy.

Esculapian.—If you tell me of any person that you ever taught physiology to, without human dissection, I will believe you, and will ask you to teach me, and will pray to you to direct my resurrection men as they go out in quest of the subject.

Gospel.—I tell you, Esculapian, that you must give up dissection altogether, if you wish to be taught by me. Believe me, that every man who believes that I can teach physiology, and came to me for the purpose, has been taught by me that science better, than those were, who violated my laws, by dissecting their fellow-creatures; for there is, Esculapian, a something in the breast of all the human family, which I placed there when I created them, and which should not be murdered, and which it is impossible for them to keep alive while dissecting their fellow-creatures; and if that something

ever comes to life again, after being murdered, no thanks to the murderer. That thing is moral feeling; it was placed in Adam to be transferred to all his offspring for happy purposes to its possessors; and as I know what belongs to man, I know also for what purpose moral feeling was placed in him; I also know that human dissection is calculated to destroy that principle. It is true, many study human dissection, and after all retain moral feeling; but, as I said before, no thanks to them, if the principle survives through their course of study. In most, it is murdered completely, and they remain callous ever after, except to that kind of feeling which promotes their own interest. In some this principle is still kept alive, but scarcely discernible; and were it not that I am infinite, and can say to Satan, thus far shalt thou come, and no farther, this principle would be murdered in all human dissectors. But as you say, Esculapian, that you will give up human dissection, if I refer you to any person who was qualified in true physiology without it, as I am long-suffering and slow to wrath, and still willing to receive every returning prodigal, I will try you, whether you are only a professed Christian in the presence of all those whom you refer me to, to promote your sinister ends; or, if you are in earnest while you promise to hear my advice, and my maxims, and attend unto the same. Now, Esculapian, one of the persons I refer you to is James Greer.

Esculapian.—But did not James Greer study human dissection?

Gospel.—He did; but he was as ignorant of true physiology as another, during the time he was murdering his moral feelings, &c.

Esculapian.—But may not others do as James Greer did, and be as qualified in true physiology as he is?

Gospel.—Undoubtedly. For James Greer now confesses that human dissection tended to disqualify him during his studies, although he never forsook me. He thought as many others do, that he could serve both me and mammon, till at length he saw this was impossible, and then, rather than give me up, he gave up mammon, and like a true soldier he has since fearlessly, even against his worldly interests, opposed you, Esculapian, when you had all the world on your side, and he had not one individual to assist him but myself. Truly did he become a fool in the esteem of the world that he might be really wise in my esteem—nor did he ever give me up entirely, even when dissecting his fellow-men; did he not faint the first time he saw a human body opened; and did he not reprove his fellow-students when he saw them act with levity, while engaged in dissection—nor did he ever go with any of your companions to assist in procuring subjects, besides did he not continually lament that there was no other method discovered

whereby students might be qualified for their profession than at the expense of their immortal well-being? and when he was told by all men, both in and out of the profession, that it was utterly impracticable to be a surgeon without dissecting men, did he not reply to them that he did believe me who told him it was possible, and that all men were *liars;* and again, did not he come and inquire of me, when none of you could inform him how it came to pass, that, just in the ratio with which human dissection was cultivated in any land, there did premature disease and mortality increase; and did not I tell him in plain terms, that man should rest in his grave till the resurrection, and also that, as he was sown a temporal body, he should be raised a spiritual body? And again, when the Keeper of the Seals of Glasgow College Faculty, found the said James Greer inquiring of me in the Bible, nearly 20 years ago,* all these things; I say, did not the keeper of the seals reprove him, and told him that he never knew a Bible student but made a bungling doctor? and did not the proud Esculapian insult me to the highest degree, by advising this Bible student to cast that book from him, or he never would be any thing but an old wife practitioner. What think you now, Esculapian, was James Greer's reply? He told the vain man that he would not give up the Bible for all the professions in Scotland, and that the Bible never led any one astray, but the reverse, it was a light to his feet, and a lamp to his path; and moreover than all this, Esculapian, does not James Greer to this day consult me on every intricate case he yet meets with in his practice. Does he not tell you all that I am infinite in all wisdom, and that I can shoot ideas into his mind, which he never found in your books? Be assured, Esculapian, James Greer has not, for many years, read one of your books to acquire information; and when he does look into any of your writings, it is only with a view to point out to you your inconsistent absurdities; and are ye not all ashamed of your system, and its delusions; and, again, do you not perceive in his practice or experience, the fulfilment of my promise, to all who would believe me, in the 14th chapter of my beloved disciple, John, that whatever they would ask the Father in my name, I would do. Now, did not James Greer ask the Father in my name to lead him to the proper means of qualification to preserve human life? and do you imagine, Esculapian, that if he was not qualified to preserve human life, that I would have been either unable or unwilling to fulfil my promise to him? Be assured, Esculapian, I am at all times as good as my promise, and sometimes a great deal better. Do

* Any person who doubts the fact of this, Dr. Greer will satisfy him any time he wishes to call on him.

you not recollect that I was much better to Solomon, my type, than what I promised to be; he asked only wisdom to go in and out before the people he had to govern, and I not only gave him wisdom to govern his great empire, but also I gave him riches and honour, far above that which any king possessed either before or since.

Esculapian.—With all deference to your extraordinary gifts in those extraordinary times, Gospel, we need not expect such miracles now-a-days. The times and circumstances are greatly changed since; and besides, I peruse you daily, and do not perceive one word of physiology in any of your pages. Indeed, I have searched the Bible again and again, without arriving at one sentence of physiology, but, on the contrary, I have observed many passages which appeared to be out of every rule adapted to acquire physiological information.

Gospel.—It is very remarkable that you will remain so obstinate, Esculapian. You pretend to understand physiology already, when you say you could not perceive one sentence of physiology in the Bible. Do you mean to be a judge of physiology, before you understand even the first principles of the science? I tell you again and again, Esculapian, that when you come to me for any favour, you must confess your entire ignorance, besides your unworthiness of the favour you want. You came to my book, and contrast it with your own pre-conceived opinions, or with those of the blinded generation in which you live. And, moreover, I tell you also, that it is one thing to believe that I can teach physiology, and another to believe that I have published a compendium of it. I must repeat again, that although the Bible is not a physiological treatise, as you would fain have it to be, yet, if you peruse it for the express purpose of acquiring this science, begging of me to instruct you, according to my own infinite wisdom, aad also confess your own ignorance, and the ignorance of all human books which violate my maxims, I will be as good to you as I was to James Greer, or to any other who came the same way to me for the same purpose; and as I am infinite in wisdom, and in power, and in goodness, I will delight in making you a true physiologist, for I have great pleasure in hearing the petitions, and in answering them for the preservation of human life, and this is what keeps you all so grossly ignorant of your profession, because you will not come to me that you might have life.

Esculapian.—I always heard that those who would come to you would get spiritual life, and, for this purpose, I often come to you myself, but I never heard that you taught any thing about temporal things.

Gospel.—You all, who think as you do yoursell, err in this respect; and I must tell you again, that I am infinite in wisdom, and in kindness, and if you do not enjoy temporal as well as

spiritual blessings, the fault is not mine; and it matters not how much you pretend to come to me for spiritual life, while you violate my sacred maxims; nor is it possible you can obtain spiritual knowledge, while you break my holy law.

Esculapian.—What will become of the world, Gospel, for they almost think as I do regarding these matters?

Gospel.—It matters not to you what will become of others; every man must bear his own accountability at my tribunal; and were it not that I am infinite in mercy, as well as in wisdom, and in knowledge, too, you would all likewise perish; but because I am infinite in mercy, I thus reason so incessantly with you, not willing that any should perish, and my mercy is so great, that I have, and can still pluck murderers, as well as others, out of the clutches of the devouring lion, like brands out of the burning fire. I must correct you, Esculapian, regarding all the world of your opinion, that it is necessary to dissect fellow-men to qualify for physiology. I tell you, nay; I have reserved more than 7,000 men, who have not bowed to this image of Baal. They are known by the name of Hygeists, or Health Preservers. They all look on human dissection with detestation and abhorrence.

Esculapian.—They are only a late Society, started up to vend quack medicines.

Gospel.—It is true you have maligned them, because they know how to preserve health, the thing you cannot do; and be their faults and failings what they may in other respects, they all agree to a man, a woman, and a child, that dissecting disqualifies all its advocates to preserve life; and they detest that antiquated fable, falsely called Science, of which you make your boast; and I have, according to my promise, led them to the study of nature, and nature's laws, the thing you blindly interrupt and oppose.

Esculapian.—I would feel greatly obliged, Gospel, if you would tell me how you can teach physiology, when this science is not laid down in your Bible, except you miraculously qualify men in the way you wont to do in old times. This appears to me to be a great mystery, incomprehensible.

Gospel.—So are all my doings, mysterious to those who are untaught by me. Yet I do teach those who do not, like you, during your inquiry after truth, first lay down rules of your own, and then come to me, or at least pretend to come to me, for directions, how to instruct you in your own rules.

Esculapian.—I must adopt rules of my own, because I do not see any in your book.

Gospel.—I see, Esculapian, you possess a little of your father the devil's pride. You must adopt rules of your *own*, because you do not perceive any rules in my book to teach physiology. Did I not tell you again and again, a thousand times

over, that you are *blind*, that it is impossible for you to know what my book contains? That when you wish to be taught any moral science, before you pass sentence on my book, you must confess yourself to be entirely and naturally blind, regarding any moral duty? and that you must ask me to open your eyes, otherwise it is out of your power to see what my book contains; but your pride will not suffer you to come unto me that you might have *life*. Believe me, Esculapian, were it not that I am infinite in mercy, as well as in wisdom and knowledge, I would not suffer so many insults from you; were it not that my arms are still widely expanded to receive and embrace every prodigal son, I would at once cut you off, as encumbering the ground. I would do unto you as I did unto the old world, or as I did to Sodom and Gomorrah, sink you into everlasting ruin and despondency, where there are weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth.

Esculapian.—I declare, Gospel, you almost terrify me. One would be ready to imagine we were all of the worst description of sinners—all children of the devil; and that there was no hope of salvation for any of our humane and learned profession! Truly, Gospel, you would fain make me believe, I was nearly as wicked as the devil himself; but I will once again beg to inform you, Gospel, that we are as feeling and as charitable a class of worshippers as you have in any of your churches upon earth.

Gospel.—I wish I could not only almost, but altogether terrify you. Were this the case, there would be some hope of humbling your pride, Esculapian; and were it not possible to tire my patience, I could not so often repeat the same thing to you. Yes; you are the worst description of sinners. Can there be a greater crime than murder? and I do say, you are a murderer. You hire a man to murder his moral principle. No marvel you in your practice treat the human family as machinery, for at the dissecting table you sell your feelings. Were you not both blind and wicked, you would not so vauntingly boast of your charity and humane feelings; if you possessed either moral principle, humane feelings, or one spark of true charity, you would not dare to stand up before me with such a bombasting cant, after you just came from bargaining with a poor needy human being to procure a subject. You told him to get the body, and did not ask my advice, on your knees, whether it were right or wrong, to send a messenger on such an errand; had you pleaded with me to protect him from danger, if right, I would have heard your petition, and prospered him. I would have gone along with him myself, and forwarded his engagement, because I take delight in hearing the prayers of all my children; and at all times, and in all places, I am

with them, even to the end of the world, but you do not like my company.

Esculapian.—I would have pleaded with you, Gospel, to protect my resurrectionist, for nothing would have given me greater pleasure than your presence with him to preserve him from danger and secure the subject, because my messengers are often ill-used, as they wander up and down in search of subjects; but you told me before, that you would not countenance the lifting dead men out of their graves. You said they should rest in their graves till the resurrection, and this is the reason I did not ask your protection, not saying but I am fond to be preserved by you.

Gospel.—Yes, Esculapian, you know I would not go any such errand. You know, also, from your own conscience, which is my my witness I placed there, I would neither hear such a petition, nor grant a request so diametrically opposed to my own nature, for it would have been an abomination to me. You know well, Esculapian, that the dung of such a sacrifice would have been cast back in your face; therefore, of all presumptions, that would be the greatest, to ask me to go an errand for you, which you know very well none ever heard of me on such a business. No; nor was there ever any person employed in that business but had the devil along with him. It is impossible to serve both him and me.

Esculapian.—How do you, know, Gospel, that the devil goes with all resurrectionists?

Gospel.—Because the tree is known by its fruit; do not all such messengers tell lies to every one they meet? Do they not all swear, and take my holy name in vain? Do they not covet that which is not their own? Do they not kill first their own moral principle, then they are qualified for any act of crime afterwards? Do they not break the Sabbath day? In a word, I know, and so do you, too, Esculapian, that were they to come to me, I would not suffer them to go any such message. You also know, were there not devil's servants on the earth, you might give up your dissecting altogether, for not one of my servants would engage in any such business, even were they to beg from door to door.

Esculapian.—You have me almost bewildered, Gospel. It is, I must confess, the most unreasonable thing I ever heard of, to say that giving a man a few pounds for procuring a dead man's body is a crime of such magnitude.

Gospel.—Strange as it may appear to you, it is as true as strange. If you consider this unreasonable, I beg to inform you, it is only unreasonable to those who are devoid of reason.

Esculapian.—That must be all mankind, for they all believe that human dissection is a lawful employment, to qualify for the science of medicine.

Gospel.—No, Esculapian; you are mistaken. Hygeist's do not approve of human dissection.

Esculapian.—It is only of late we heard of such a system; and those who are now Hygeists were once approvers of dissection as well as ourselves.

Gospel.—That shows the depravity of human nature, and proves what the doctrine teaches, "all have sinned."

Esculapian.—Why, then, do you blame us now, for what all others were guilty of?

Gospel.—Just to convince you of their now enlightened state, and of your own darkness.

Esculapian.—And were I to give up the business of human dissection altogether, would you tell me how to proceed, that I could obtain a knowledge of physiology, as well as you have taught Hygeists?

Gospel.—Certainly, that is just what I want.

Esculapian.—How would you teach me?

Gospel.—Just the same way I teach Hygeists.

Esculapian.—But Hygeists do not understand physiology, they are quacks.

Gospel.—How do you know that Hygeists are quacks, and ignorant of physiology?

Esculapian.—Every body says that they are quacks.

Gospel.—How do you know that every body says they are quacks? do not you bribe men to sin against me?

Esculapian.—They do not study anatomy, and all the medical men of my acquaintance pronounce Hygeists only mere quacks; they have no college,* no professors, no examiners, no diplomas.

Gospel.—It is an endless controversy to put common sense into your brain, Esculapian. Do you not understand that dissection is the very branch which disqualifies you, so that you cannot comprehend what a quack means; if you do not intend to give up human dissection you will still remain in your ignorance. I know Hygeists have no college for hiring resurrection men, and cutting up human flesh; no examiners on that system falsely called science; no diploma regarding the same, because all these things only tend to disqualify for the preservation of life, or for the science of physiology; but to say Hygeists cannot preserve and restore health much better than what you can do, would be a manifest falsehood; for to be plain with you, Esculapian, I do not know scarcely one individual in the community who has had a fair trial of both you and Hygeists,

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* Is not Dr. Greer a Professor of Hygeianism? Why but you try him on medical science? Have not Hygeists a College in London—not for studying mortiology, to sanction men to commit murder, in accordance to a blind law of a dark age,—not to study, I admit, the laws which govern the dead, but those which govern the living animal economy?

but would trust his life to the weakest of these you condemn, before he would trust it to the most learned of you.

It is true, the generality of the community who have never tried, nor consulted Hygeists, are ready enough to reprobate them ; but it is no strange thing for men to judge before they try. The best system that ever came before the world, they were equally rash in judging and condemning, even myself they condemned, and the persons whom I supernaturally qualified to be both physiologists and divines, they condemned, murdered, and used worse than what you yet do Hygeists. You vaunt yourself upon your great name, Esculapians. This is all you have to recommend you, the very thing for which I have condemned and denied you my light ; nor will you be convinced of your error, though one rose from the dead to reason with you. If any thing could open your eyes to the fallacy of your system, might not the hundreds of your acquaintances, who have tried you, and found you deficient, and who, even betwixt hope and despair, as a last, and in most instances, a prejudiced resource, were led to try Hygeists, and what do these hundred now say ? Why, when the hope of receiving any relief of body in this world was gone, they are restored to soundness of health, and that too, at your very doors ; and yet, after all this testimony against you, you have the effrontery to cry quack, and to pride yourself on your blood-stained system of education, falsely called science. Do you not perceive that your system of dissection, on which you pride yourself, originated in a dark age, without one of my children to connect with it, and without my assent ? But against my will it has been, and is carried on ever since ; and, therefore, it is impossible its advocates can obtain any true knowledge regarding it. I state again, that all useful knowledge comes from me, and I have denied to indentify myself with you ; therefore, your supposed useful knowledge is not useful, but hurtful. Not only is the general voice of my children against you, Esculapians, but the entire voice of all who have tried the Hygeian system ; and happily for the world this cause is now prospering, and yours is losing ground every day, which fulfils one very striking passage I long since told the world, viz. "He shall decrease, but I shall increase ;" nor can it be otherwise, till all my early predictions be fulfilled regarding the coming of my kingdom and the destruction of the kingdom of darkness." Let you mean what you may, Esculapian, when you pray that Satan's kingdom may be destroyed, and mine advanced, you certainly act a very different part by exalting yourself, in shouting quack against those I have called into requisition to put down your dogmatic antiquated system, begun, and carried on in all ages, against my holy commands. And do you not look out for ignorant wicked men to forward your dissecting career ? Were there no wicked men for this purpose, you would have to give

up your profession altogether; and were there no premature deaths you would have either to wilfully murder men to procure subjects for your colleges, or entirely throw up your profession. Recollect, Esculapian, though you may screen your guilt from your conscience for a short time, and though you may refer me at present to your kings and councils, and magistrates, and clergy, and editors, and friends of the community, for your charity and piety, yet there will come a day when you will be judged, and not one of all your present holy men, whose praise and approbation you have sought and obtained, will be on the jury when you will be tried, and judged. Recollect, Esculapian, that I will be judge and jury myself on that momentous question, on that momentous day; and all those whom you would fain measure yourself by now, must be tried themselves, and woe to you and them on that day, if you do not repent of your enormous crime of approving of the violating of the sixth precept of my holy, holy, holy, moral law!

I shall now tell you, Esculapian, once for all, of what you shall be tried, judged, and condemned for on the day of judgment; yea, Esculapian, and all your strongholds, and high mountains, in whose strength you trust, will be but as dust or chaff before the wind, on that terrible day. Yes, you will find that those in whose sanction and approbation you now build your hope upon, will be but as the tottering fence and broken reed to lean upon; I shall demand the blood of those you hired to sell themselves to the devil, all to promote your self interest; you will find yourself in an awful situation against that day, if you persist in your horrid career.

Esculapian.—I would thank you, Gospel, if you would tell at once in as few words as possible, the particulars on which I will be judged at your great day.

Gospel.—Yes, first you will be judged for breaking my holy law in your theory; second, you will be judged for breaking this holy law in your practice. In your theory you despise me, you despise my advice, you say I know nothing about physiology, you will not ask my advice, you treat me with contempt, you do not believe that physiology is a knowledge of the sixth precept of my holy law,—thou shalt not kill; you do not believe I contain all good news; you do not believe that physiology is a Christian doctrine of death and life. You, also, in proof of this your unbelief, search all society for the wickedest man you can find, to assist you in qualifying yourself in your mock physiology; and, if you cannot get a wretched being wicked enough to brave every feeling and principle of humanity, you soon, by holding up the bribe, the root of all evil, fit him for your service; and the more wicked the society is, the better for your system, and the more premature deaths, the more subjects you can have. These are a few of your principles of theory, on which you

will be tried, judged, condemned, and for which, unrepented of, you will be eternally punished!

Esculapian.—So you say, Gospel, and now I hope you will be as good as your word, and let me hear what charges you have against my practice.

Gospel.—Yes, Esculapian, I say so, and though all mankind were to interfere on your behalf, you shall not escape. Regarding your practice, you, full of your greatness, despise all who have not come through the fiery ordeal, to obtain a piece of parchment to which is prefixed a seal, telling that you have been some sufficient length of time in an employment demoralizing every feeling of humanity, sanctioned into a system self-blown, learning to cut up human flesh. But regarding the true science of physiology, you must be entirely ignorant, otherwise you would not compare man to a watch. First, you will be tried on your ignorance. Second, on your deception. You approved of an Hygeian professor, so long as he remained one of your body; but after he spoke out to reform you, then you turned round and cried quack, to prejudice the community against him. You also, when he endeavoured to call a meeting, again and again, to reform abuses in the profession, said, if he would restore the public health, then you would loose your business. That was a sore blow. You wanted business,—you would like to have business, like other watchmakers or mechanics. Again, you shall be tried for double-dealing, regarding the Hygeian medicine. You condemned it as an imposition, before you tried it; and when you did try it on yourselves, and in your families, and when it proved of the greatest benefit to you, you did not tell the good news, that others might get the same benefit as yourselves had received? O, no! this would have displayed too much of the Christian; so I just expect that fruit of you which thorns and thistles naturally bring forth. You cure your families by the Hygeian medicine and then tell the community it is all gross quackery and imposition. And again, you tried to get the Hygeian medicine to vend, as you do every patent puff you can impose on the public, and when you could not procure it, nor persuade Hygeists to sell it to you, that you might still retain your pomposity, by prescribing and denying it to your patients at pleasure, you, as usual, held it up as a most dangerous drug; nor is this all your deception, for when you saw this only medicine gaining a little ground among your patients, at their request you did permit them to take that dangerous drug as physic, and you would give something to correct its bad effects in the constitution. You will be likewise tried, judged, and condemned for the false witness you bear against Hygeian practitioners. You not only condemn Hygeian medicine after you cure both yourselves and patients by its use, when your own compositions fail, but still you can,

with a double tongue, condemn it as not only useless, but also as hurtful, that you might still keep the human family in your voracious claws, to rob them of their property to promote your self-interest. O, yes! you do, Esculapian, with a face of sanctity, most cunningly study the credulity of simple, silly woman, and by your oily tongues and sweetened lips, deceive the simpleton, till once she becomes hypochondriac, and then you can find out the depth of her purse, long before you can find out her disease! I tell you again, I am infinite in wisdom, and see into the depth of the secondary system, which you are taught at College, viz. By all means study your patient's disposition, after you can find what the purse contains; and when you can attach the patient's faith to your skill, then use her just like a fish on the angler's line, till she be dragged into the net. Speak out, and say, are you not taught at College always to address yourself to the feelings and passions of your patients, whether male or female, and never to their reason. Yes, Esculapian, you first barter your own reason, when you commence to bribe a poor man to go your errand, an errand that you dare not go yourself; and you would let no one of them come to me to get my advice whether the business were lawful or not. You know well, if the business of dissection were lawful, I would not only countenance it, but I would most cheerfully accompany men to protect them while procuring the subject, and also I would attend the dissecting table myself, and direct your studies there; and I would be with you to bless and do you good during all your medical practice; so that you would know how to prescribe to cure epidemics. O Esculapian, you shall be judged for your havoc on the human family; whenever you prescribe in epidemics, you pride yourself in your knowledge of man's mechanism, though you are entirely ignorant of the laws which regulate man's movements. You compare yourself to a watchmaker; and on the principle of that comparisan, you prescribe to a moral machine; you can mutilate very well, but when it is necessary to mutilate your machine, you are greatly in the dark; and when once you can shew me the analogy betwixt the intellectual mechanism of man, and the material mechanism of a watch, then you may compare your occupation to that of a watchmaker. But I see, and all the community to their lamentable experience also see, that the word intellectual, principle, or moral, is not to be found in your books, because not taught in your Colleges; no marvel you rank yourself among the list of mechanics; yet for this, Esculapian, you shall be judged! And, moreover, I inform you, Esculapian, that the law which you pride yourself in its sanction, was established by the very men who sat on my judgment—who condemned your Master—who crucified him upon the cross—who persecuted his first followers to the death!

Yes! Esculapian, those who sanctioned human dissection first, and obtained its legitimacy, were Paodalirious and Machaon's offspring; these being Esculapius' sons, and the first who handled the surgical knife in the battle of Troy. And now, and for all, I most affectionately inform you, for I am tender in mercy, otherwise I would not spend so much time and trouble with so obstinate and wicked a system as you profess, that from that day to this, you have spread both natural and moral death as you prosper in any land; and for all that death you shall be judged, condemned, and punished; and all the death, both natural and moral, (unrepented of) will I require at your hand. In the meantime, I bid you adieu.

Esculapian.—Adieu. Farewell. I never was as tired with such a harangue all my life I know there will be a day of judgment, as well as you or any body else; I also know, that God is good and merciful, and brings good out of evil; and if we highly qualified surgeons will be judged, and condemned, and punished, for our professional duties, what will come of the world I know not. I admit that resurrectionists are both ignorant and wicked; and I know that no sober man would go out to procure subjects for us. I know also that resurrection men will be judged for their wickedness, but I have nothing to do with their crimes; I am as clear of their guilt as any other man; I never bid them murder, nor lie, nor steal, nor covet, nor break the sabbath day, nor drink, nor swear, nor do any other bad action. You perceive now, Gospel, I have no hand in the wickedness or ignorance more than any other has. I only say, here are ten pounds, away as quickly as possible, and bring a subject that has not been too much reduced by disease, for I have a few muscular plates to get engraved. The age that will serve me best is from twenty to fifty; a plump body that has been carried off rapidly in some acute disease, such as inflammation, or cholera. This is all I say to a resurrectionist when employed; and as for begging of you, Gospel, to go along with him to protect him, that is completely out of the question, because I am well aware you would not go the length of your foot on any such business. You have others to attend; you have to be along with gown students when they study the Bible; and you have to be with the clergy, as they are engaged to pray for us, and warn us if we break your laws. This they never do, for many of themselves dissect at College as well as we do. And that ancient and venerable body of reformers, called Covenanters, who hate the whore, and the beast, and the false prophet, have, I understand, passed a long-discussed overture, at a late meeting of synod, that every student, before he enters the divinity class at College, must have a ticket from the dissecting table. And now you see, Gospel, I am not so far astray as you would fain make the lower, illiterate classes

believe. Were I such a sinner as you represent me, would the followers of Calvin, who have lifted a testimony against the Pope, and all superstition, patronize me? and even our great reforming legislators are at this moment, yes! in this march of intellectual science and liberty, and freedom, securing our system against every zealot and quack. Thanks to the age in which we live. Surely you must be mad, or insane, or superstitious, or in a dream. Who could attempt to cut into a man's inside, where a wrong plunge of the knife might prove mortal, without first being acquainted with the structure of the human body? Is not public opinion in our favour? and he must be worse than a fool, would he attempt to set himself against such a mighty current of opposition. As for me, Gospel, I tell you candidly, so long as I have to live by a profession, so useful to man, and so generally approved of by all ranks, and so well protected in its theory and practice by our civil authorities, and so esteemed by our reforming clergy, who are the first in the field to stop the torrent of every sinful event; and, above all, so long as I can ride in my carriage, prosecuting so honourable a profession, I never intend to identify myself with a system of mushroom quacks, and their nostrum universal medicine. So Gospel, I am as willing to be done with you, as you are willing to be done with me; and were it not for the dignity of my profession, which is suffering severely from the superstitious and illiterate, who are duped to take that abominable stuff, called Morison's Pills; or, as the interested un-colleged part of the community, denominated Hygeists, forsooth, affirm, Universal Vegetable Medicine, I say, were it not for the dignity of our honourable system, which has stood unmolested these eighteen hundred years, till a half-taught upstart Greer, about 1814, began to bellow forth what he pretends to feel for our immortal souls, and the souls of our resurrectionists; and till another upstart Morison, who pretends to have found out the philosophers' stone, or what is much better, the cure for all diseases, in the year 1826; and this mushroom was not long at work, till he connected with another upstart, one Moat. and then another Moat starts into notice in the other side of the Atlantic; and what is still a sharper goad in my side, is a fellow, aye, and a Moat too, who has had the audacity to commence at our very doors, in our College city. And now you might as well speak against the devil himself, as against any of the Moats, for they have gotten so many of the uneducated public to believe in their nostrum, that our system is in danger. Have they not a College without either *regium donum*, or patent in the city of London; another it is said, is beginning to lift its head in New York; a third in Glasgow; yes, and that fellow ought to know better. That is Greer, who got a smattering of anatomy among ourselves. He is, forsooth,

taking upon him to edit a puff, called the *Hygeian Journal;* and it is beyond any thing ever was published, for it is read by the whole mob of the three kingdoms; and we are held up in that periodical to be the cause of almost every disease. Such a terrible, undermining, impudent, ignorant zealot is that Greer, that all those riff-raff ragamuffins from Ireland, and every strolling vagrant from all parts of the empire, believe what the scoundrel's Journal publishes; and that ignoramous Moat, whose very name is a thorn in every honest man's breast, he bribed. Yes, they speak against me, because I bribe a resurrectionist to get a few dead useless carcases to put myself and others in possession of the true cause of Cholera, &c.; and did not that daring quack, Moat, bribe more men and women, by his Universal puff, than all the Colleges of Britain have done these seven years? Has he not bribed an old bookseller, Miller, of Cathcart Street; an old cotton-spinner, Gray, of the Calton; and a Mrs. Ewing, whom I offered to cure by just cutting a wee bit off the right lobe of her liver, which has been better fed than the left lobe, or the spleen, or the kidneys; yes, I would have cured her, or have opened her after Providence had interfered and taken her other part to himself. Just as certain as I have cured all the rest, who have had the same complaint; but that Moat, he, indeed, had the assurance to interfere with his placebo, and you might as well separate the load-stone from the Pole, as separate her attachment from his detestible composition of vegetable mercury! Did not that bold impostor, Moat, even bribe Greer of far fame for greatness of spirit; did he not (before they were acquainted) bribe him by sending a present, with complimentary kindness, and I do not know how many what-nots, for his Hygeian view, just because Greer had been long picking, and dabbing, and finding fault with me? Bribe! Yes; bribe! He has all Scotland poisoned against me, so that really, Gospel, if you knew the half of what I felt since he came among our credulous patients, you would say he has already bribed more men and women than all our Colleges have done these ten years; and were it not for the honour and dignity of my profession, and the respectability of my profession, and the respectability of my family, I would treat him, and all of them, Greer and all, as mere quacks; but who can suffer the very bread taken from them by such a bribing set of egotists, mushrooms, and gourds, no man but myself would have suffered such a grievance so long. Nor shall this work—this periodical—proceed much longer. I will see who has the strongest claim on legislative protection, since the public are such silly fools as to be deceived by taking one medicine for all diseases; I will let them know better things; I shall appeal to our reforming Parliament, and get a bill passed, that, "Whereas, it hath been reported that a new system, pre-

tending to cure all diseases, by one Vegetable Medicine, &c." But Gospel. I shall not occupy your time any longer till we meet again. As this is the first conversation I ever had with you, on the system of human dissection, I hope it will not be the last; for though you are very severe against it, it is because you do not know the way in which I am used. But I shall bring an act of Parliament against this vile innovation. I am confident you will approve of it, and sign your name, too. Till then I bid you farewell, and remain your sincere, honourable, and College-qualified, most obedient,

Humble Servant,

ESCULAPIAN.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATION.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.)

Sir,—In your Journal, and other publications, you attack the medical profession in the most unsparing manner, and seem to consider them all as *knaves* or *blockheads;* but before these delicate cognomens be affixed permanently upon them, I would say, *audi alteram partem;* and, as I think the profession generally are deterred from answering you by a sort of *mauvaise honte*, I shall *nemine dissentiente perin terim* be their proxy, and, in so doing, settle the matter by *argumentum adjudetium.*

It is certainly not knavery for a man to follow an avocation, to which he has been regularly apprenticed; and not only must the medical student serve a regular apprenticeship, but also produce a certificate of proficiency as a *carver,* before he be allowed to handle a tool, or mutilate (as a master) any one of his majesty's lieges. If you doubt our abilities in this department, I would point to the vast numbers who are to be seen in our streets divested of *superfluous* legs and arms, all of whom have been trimmed by that very profession which you affect to despise, and whose abilities you call in question. In short, Sir, no other profession has attained to the same degree of perfection as this; for not only are the most horrible operations performed, in an almost incredible short space of time, but they are performed with a degree of philosophical apathy that would do honour to a stoic.

I remember being present when a young medical friend was cutting a man's scalp down to his neck, in order to trepan his

skull, and observing that he did it with the most perfect *sang froid*, took occasion to ask if he did not feel in such circumstances? "Feel," said he, "yes, the same as I would if cutting up the stem or root of a plant; for, in so far as regards feeling, I look upon a man and a vegetable as one and the same thing." Now, Sir, that was a man who had attained the acmè of human philosophy, for the *ne plus ultra* is allowed by all to be indifference to the feelings and sufferings of others, and yet you would endeavour to bring such useful men into disrepute and ridicule. Fye! But, further, if you will only allow yourself to contemplate for a moment the horrid ordeal it is necessary to pass, before attaining to such perfection, your contempt will be changed into pity. Only think of a youth, direct from his paternal home, where, perhaps, he never in his life saw the remains of poor mortality. Think of him, I say, ushered into the dissecting-room, there to behold a putrid corpse divided and subdivided, handled and twisted about in a manner altogether unknown, even in the shambles. Imagine how his blood curdles at the sight, and his stomach rolls at the smell. But this is not all; he must officiate in *propria persona*, and do that with his own hand, which it shocked him to see done by another, and thus does he go on until he loses all fear, all delicacy, and all feeling.

Having given you a faint sketch of the miseries to be endured in the dissecting-room, I shall now direct your attention to the soul-consuming *ennui* with which every student is afflicted, while listening to the Professor's lecture on pathology. 'Tis true, two-thirds sleep soundly during the greater part of the lecture; but still, if you have any pity, you must extend it to those unfortunates who are under the miserable necessity of resorting to Somnus in order to avoid the hopeless task of unravelling the Professor's meaning. Lest you should think them blameable for napping in the class-room, I shall attempt their defence in the words of Dr. ——, who, worthy man, after having lectured his pupils asleep four nights a week, during the winter, in his valedictory address, gave them the following very sensible advice:—"Gentlemen, my lectures this season have been chiefly the result of my own experience, during twenty years' practice; and I would say to all, who are about to practice in medicine, *trust to experience*, and to experience *alone*;" thus proving, in a few words, the absolute folly of remaining awake. And this farther illustrates what at my setting out I wished to inculcate, viz., that the members of the medical profession are neither knaves nor blockheads. Were they knaves they would not thus openly own their ignorance; and were they blockheads, they could not acquire the profound knowledge which they are well known to possess, in the manner recommended by the Professor. Thus, having set the question at

rest, I might here stop, but you will perhaps say, "If nothing is to be learned but by experience, why attend classes at all? why not commence practising instanter?" I answer, it is not *legal*, the classess must be attended for a certain number of seasons, otherwise diplomas cannot be procured; and, although these are now always paid for, yet *even* money will not induce the Board to grant them, until the receivers have declared their belief in, and attachment to, the existing system of medical practice. Were this not the case, we might soon have a great many heretics, such as Morison and Moat among us, who, forgetting that medicine has reached perfection, would attempt innovations, vulgarly called improvements, at the evident risk of deteriorating our characters and our incomes; nay, they might proceed so far as to get the public prejudiced against bleeding, astringents, and *mineral purges;* if so farewell to all further practice. Thus you see, Sir, it is positively necessary to have some kind of initiatory system.

Some simple readers may object to the system of learning by experience, on the ground, that the learner must often go wrong, and in consequence a vast amount of suffering be inflicted before he discovers his errors. True, compassionate readers, they often do wrong; indeed, it is rare that every they do right; but this is common to the novice and the sage—the only difference being, that when the novice finds he has killed his patient, or which is worse, rendered him a valetudinarian for life, he is troubled with certain qualms, to which the veteran Esculapian, who has grown grey in the midst of carnage, torture, and death, is quite a stranger. The latter merely remarks with Tomkins, "there must be pain in the world, and, if so, why not among his patients." Thus, always bringing philosophy to their aid, they not only conquer all sympathetic feelings, but positively take a delight in human sufferings, like some school-boys of frog-pelting notoriety, who would prefer the croaking of an expiring paddock to the music of the spheres.

Now, Sir, whatever your Hygeian *milksops* may say to the contrary, I assert that it is imperative upon all men, who would prosecute the medical art to advantage, to rid themselves, as quickly as possible, of those artificial feelings, vulgarly called *tender;* and therefore you will not wonder that we should cherish a most sovereign contempt for your class, who, we are informed, would turn pale at the sight of a scalpel (we never say knife), or faint at seeing a man's bowels exposed, in order to remove, in a scientific manner, that is by cutting those excresences which you propose removing by the childish operation of purging—a thing of which we never think, unless to prevent immediate death by constipation.

There is another system of practice more in vogue than is generally imagined, under the immediate patronage of that

wavering goddess, chance. This is a system of practice that works well, as the following story will show:

"A gentleman, whose father had been what is called an eminent physician, was supposed to inherit the abilities of his parent, and was consequently applied to in all cases of emergency; but he being of the number of those unbelieving wretches who put no faith in medicine, was resolved to have nothing to do with it; accordingly, he repeatedly told the applicants that he knew nothing at all of physic; but finding his remonstrance had no effect, and that they still persisted in placing their lives in his hands, he determined, as the more easy way for his own conscience, to prescribe by chance; accordingly, he gathered together all his father's prescriptions, and placed them in his desk; after which, when any person called on him to describe their own or their friend's ailments, he listened attentively, and when they had done, opened his desk, and, without looking, gave them the first prescription that came to hand; it might happen to be a vomit, a bolus, or a blister, no matter, they got it. The consequence was, that applications increased ten-fold; his fame spread on every side, and might have continued to the present day; but a traveller, who unluckily passed that way, while eating fish for dinner, had a fish-bone stuck in his throat. He was of course recommended to this miracle of the healing art, who, after hearing his story, gave him, as usual, a prescription: this the patient found to be a clyster. A clyster, for a fish-bone in the throat, had such an effect upon the risible muscles of the woe-be-gone patient, that he laughed outright, which had the good effect of displacing the bone. He not doubting but it had been given him with that intent, began to compliment the prescriber upon this tact; this produced an explanation that perfectly freed him from all further importunity."

What I have said will, I hope, lead you to think better of the medical profession; but if any thing be wanting to convince you of the fatherly care exercised by them over the public health, I would direct your attention to the immense number of medical establishments which this city can now boast.

It was not wonderful that the people of Glasgow should formerly be diseased and die, for it is but a few years since this city had more than one Apothecaries' Hall. 'Tis true there were then a few *drug shops*, who sold *Relief for the Afflicted*, but still they were but as the drop in the bucket compared with the present day; for now they teem so as to be in the ratio of one to every hundred families; and, notwithstanding their number, the demand for drugs has so much increased that, until of late, many of them sold, *individually*, more drugs than formerly was sold by every shop in town, including the solitary A. H. Men who knew well how to elbow their way through life, denominated their establishments *Apothecary Halls;* others less

presuming, *Medical Halls;* retiring men, *Dispensaries;* and men remarkable for modesty, *Laboratories* Thus, we have got rid of the words, *drug shop,* altogether, and, really, it is well, for it had a forbidding sound.

I shall conclude, by giving you a few words of advice; to which, if you attend, I promise, in the name of the profession, to *laud* you and your medicine among all ranks. In the first place, alter the quality of your medicine, for I understand it effects *cures.* I need not tell you, that this is altogether at variance with the very fundamentals of Esculapianism, and striking at the root of our existence; for I would appeal to your judgment, and ask how you can think it possible that the almost infinite number of practitioners at present in the city (computed at *one* to every *fifty* families) can exist, should they attempt curing their patients? You must alter your medicine, then, so as to enable us, by its means, to keep the patient lingering so long as we please; but you must take care not to make it too deadly deleterious, as there is nothing gained by killing a patient, so long as he has any thing to pay. Should you see the propriety, which I hope you will, of complying with this request, we will immediately take your medicine into favour. Instance Dr. Jardine, who, so far from having our ill-will, is patronised by the Faculty of Edinburgh, &c. His Balm of Lebanon, Golden Drops, Tooth Tincture, Secret Pills, &c. are of great use in creating business for our profession; moreover, he allows our drug shops (I beg pardon, Apothecary Halls) to sell these medicines, and as we have an interest in the success of these institutions, we like to see them encouraged.

In the second place, as it is natural for man to be healthy, there is danger, if he be encouraged to avoid the Medicine Halls, of his attaining to that consummation so devoutly to be feared It should, therefore, be your duty to impress upon the public generally, the importance of consulting our order upon all occasions, and taking medicine (mineral if possible) as frequently as circumstances will permit.

These things, if you attend to, our order shall ever pray for your success; and, in the meantime,

I am yours,

SCALPEL.

Corruption Buildings, Dissection Square, Glasgow, Nov. 24, 1822.

I have no hesitation in declaring, that Hygeists are, of all classes of men, the most benefited by the present mode of surgery: that they have, personally, less cause of animosity to the Esculapian profession, to which we are indebted for our almost every customer. Our professions are as widely different as light and dark;—theirs is to treat,

ours to cure disease. That treating disease without curing must aggravate the patient's sufferings, there can be no doubt of; and that the more aggravated the disease, the more of Hygeian treatment they require, before they can be cured, the whole tenor of the certificates of near a thousand cures in Scotland, during little more than a year, will, to an unprejudiced person, amply prove.

It is no mere assertion of my own, or of one of my professional brethren, that their profession is not to cure, but to treat disease; but it was the declaration of a teacher of the profession to his pupils, in the course of a lecture, at the conclusion of which he received unanimous applause. Our profession is opposed to Esculapianism, but Esculapianism sends more applicants for universal relief than all other causes put together; so that, except in our capacity as philanthrophist's, the surgeon's profession, instead of being an annoyance, would be advocated by us as being useful, had we nothing at heart but the filling of our pockets.

Life every thing which offers benefit to the many, and destroys the tyranny of the comparative few, the Hygeian theory has met with every species of opprobrium and ridicule. Ridicule, however, soon lost its pointedness when directed at truth; Satire recoiled when opposed to the universal benefit of mankind; and Slander has at length shewn the slanderers in their true colours, while the Hygeian theory of happiness rides healthy and triumphant, like a gallant vessel, which, as it were, despising the hisses of the angry waves, holds on her determined course for the destined port.

C. W. M.

LONDON, Oct. 27, 1832.

(To the Editor of the Spirit of the Press,)

SIR,—You appear to labour very industriously in your "Inquiry into the Science of Medicine;" and whether your notions be pure or interested, I am very certain that you will effect some good although not so much as you expect. I do not wish to enter into a controversy with you, but merely to state my objections to many very *severe* observations which occur in your leading articles; and, although I do not expect that you will substitute my ideas for your own, still I think that, as you appear to talk largely and, in some instances liberally, you ought, in candour, to afford me, an humble aspirant to diploma honours,

an opportunity of saying something in *favour* of what you so continually censure.

Assuming, then, that it is likely our correspondence may be of a *private* nature, I will merely ask you, as a man of sense, whether you think that the medicine you extol so much and recommend so powerfully, be an antidote to every disease and infirmity, incident to the human frame? Whether you consider the Universal Medicine capable of relieving, in cases of extreme danger, such as apoplexy, or whether, after a *necessary* surgical case, that medicine alone would regulate the system, and tend to the relief of the patient? I must say that it appears to me a ridiculous theory to advance, and I am somewhat astonished that a man like yourself should have preverted your abilities to advance a system you *cannot* believe.

You unsparingly hurl the whole of the medical profession to his Satanic majesty as heartless and ignorant fellows; but I would merely ask you whether men who receive an expensive education, and go through the trying examinations and forms of law, are not better qualified for their profession than the mere mushrooms of a day, who hourly springup in this vast metropolis? That many of my professional brethren lay themselves open to animadversion by their extortionate charges and superfluous medicines, I will readily admit— but I will not concede the point of ability to any *unlearned* practitioner who may advance a system of his own, and pertinaciously affirms his medicine to be a sure and certain cure for all and every disease! Really this is preposterous! And I cannot but again express my surprise that you should so blindly advocate so great an outrage upon common sense.

It is a well-known fact that almost every disease requires a different medicine; as also that the different systems of the body cannot be acted upon by the same medicine;—for example: calomel upon some constitutions would be a dangerous medicine—while upon a different constitution it might be beneficially administered. Do you mean to assert that the Universal Medicines prescribed by the *soi-disant* College of Health ever have, or ever can, perform the wonderful cures daily advertised, and more particularly that one to which you refer* in No. 3 of your paper? If it were possible to give credence to such miraculous properties, I would at once renounce my profession as useless, and turn my thoughts to something more worthy my attention. But, as I do not wish to acknowledge myself a maniac, I shall continue to pursue my studies after the "erroneous school," as you are pleased to term our Colleges and Hospitals. Should you prove

* We do mean to affirm, and repeat, that the cases generally, which have come under our observation, have confirmed us in all the opinions we have promulgated, and feel proud to acknowledge.—Ed.

that you are anxious to arrive at truth, and will afford me the opportunity of setting you right, I will direct what little time and ability I posess in furthering your aim—but I do not promise you to become a convert to Hygeianism or the infallibiiity of the Universal Medicine.

Your obedient Servant,

A MEDICAL STUDENT

We feel very much indebted to the "Medical Student" for his very kind offer to enlighten our minds, and assist us in our inquiry after *truth;* but we are in the habit of thinking and acting for ourselves, and will not, therefore, promise to be guided by the opinions of an anonymous writer. The Medical Student seems to doubt our sanity; but to convince him upon that point, we beg to say that his arguments have not shaken our conviction, and that we mean to recommend to our readers the Hygeian theory and the Universal Medicine, to the total exclusion of poisonous potions. However, we shall always feel happy to receive *and publish* any thing sent to us by the gentleman above alluded to; and we promise him that, in the event of his continuing to send his favours to us, he shall always meet us as honest antagonists, ever ready to encourage free discussion and open inquiry.

ANSWER TO "A MEDICAL STUDENT."

As the sentiments of a " Medical student may, in some measure, be supposed as resembling those of his professional brethren in Scotland, as well as England, I will take the liberty of here inserting a few remarks; and I assure the medical profession of Scotland, that these columns will always be open to any point of controversy they may wish to espouse.

I will not take the advantage of the " Medical Student's" acknowlegement, that he is " very certian we will effect some good; although, had we only him to scope with, would say that he has acknowledged that, to unsparingly hurl the whole of the medical profession to his Satanic Majesty, as heartless and ignorant fellows, would do good in exact proportion with the success of the attempt!

To the " Medical Student's Query, whether the Universal Medicine is capable of relieving in cases of apoplexy, I would in the first place explain, that the blood, by becoming loaded with corrupt particles through a state of indigestion, attempts to disencumber itself of what is evidently superfluous; but the proper passages being closed, it can only purify itself so far

as to allow of its keeping its necessary consistency, by depositing that which is so encumbering it on the inner membranes of the vessels through which, in performing its offices, it has to pass: thus, the arteries and veins become thickened and enlarged. The small veins which traverse the brain become distended, as well as the rest: consequent pressure is occasioned on the root of the nervous system, which, of course, prevents the action of all its branches; the heart loses the nervous stimulus, and circulation stops until the pressure of the arteries, or veins upon the brain, is removed by the well-known principle of Hydraulics, bleeding, at the time that the person lies as it were dead, is impossible, as no blood will flow: and after the person is relieved, the "necessary operation" would be the preventing of a recurrence, or making such preparations for a recurrence as shall remove all danger, which is to be done by opening with proper medicine, the passage for the refuse of the blood, and by keeping these passages in a continual state of readiness to receive the refuse that the blood has already deposited; but which will undoubtedly remove from its improper place if assisted, or allowed.

All things that require investigation, appear ridiculous to fools; but the charge of an independent man, perverting his abilities, is to be answered only by the person so slandered.

It wants little argument to show that men learned in a science, "founded on conjecture, and improved by murder," as one who may be denomiated a planet of the first magnitude in the Esculapian galaxy of the present day, declared the profession to be of those who have "passed the trying examinations and forms of the law," (upon murder and conjecture of course) it wants, I say but little argument to show that his Satanic Majesty, is the proper guardian of men practising murder, for improvement, and racking their brains to conjecture, a foundation for their actions.

The Medical Student has overlooked, that the mushroom he speaks of, has existed in its present form for seven years; and that instead of withering before the light of the noon-day sun, the more scrutinizing the light to which it is exposed, the more rapid its increase of size; it also has been overlooked by the Medical Student, that the *unlearned practitioner** has long since left it to others, whose lives have been saved; to "pertinaciously affirm," that his medicine alone has cured them of their various diseases, to doubt whom, would, indeed, be "an outrage upon common sense," as the cases, if false would be exposed.

The next point of attention in this curious production, is an assertion at the commencement of a query. And here I have

* In "murder" and "conjecture," of course.

no other remedy, but direct contradiction, for I deny that almost every disease requires a different remedy; and I am willing to prove to any person, who will trouble these columns upon the subject, that one medicine will act upon all diseases, in whatever "system of the body" they may be placed, and will be adapted to the removal of the disease in question, be it what it may. And here, in the most unqualified manner possible, I challenge the medical profession to an investigation of facts, relating to one hundred pages of certified cures in Scotland, published at the office of this Journal, for 2*d*.; and which cures are of diseases as various as can be imagined.

I understand the Medical Student to say, that if he could perform cures so simple and easily as we do, he would despise his profession; that is, as much as to declare that love of murder and conjecture are the reasons which make him follow out his studies. If so, the "Medical Student" is a hopeful youth, and fully worthy of his elected guardian.

C. W. MOAT.

REVIEW OF DR LAWRIE AND BOARDS OF HEALTH.

(Concluded from our last.)

Dr Lawrie, at page 48, informs us that calomel and opium are worse than useless; and in page 19, he says that bleeding, opiates, and calomel, in large doses, allay the irritability of the stomach and bowels. Probably the Doctor means by allaying irritability, that the curing of the patient is not the object he has in view. I should like much to hear Dr. L. state that mode of treatment which cures his patients, rather than that which palliates one set of symptoms, by producing other symptoms more dangerous than those he overcomes. But the resisting of symptoms has called forth all the Doctor's arithmetical powers, regarding what must be done before he visits the patient, as moments are valuable, and *simplicity is the soul of good practice!* Now, the combat is a hot one indeed; but the eccentric demon is as able to meet the searing iron, as it is to hide from the lancet, the mustard, the salt, and the mercury and opium. After a few minutes' hard fighting, the vital principle wings its way into the regions of immortality, and leaves the Dr and cholera to divide the spoil. Now, the Dr begins to suspect it was not the cholera the patient died of, and thinks it but prudent to have the body examined. A consultation takes place; all things are ready. The stomach is opened, but the cholera is not in it;

the whole bowels are turned over, and over, and over; and the rectum and duodeuum slit open, but neither is the cholera to be found in the intestines, the spleen, the heart, the diaphragm, the eighth and ninth pair of nerves, and also the ganglionic, and congeries, and semilunaries, all searched and punctured in vain. Now, we are told by Dr L. the organs are all in a healthy state! And although the Dr rolls the body in cotton, soaked in oil, or tar, and covers all with chloride of lime, still the eccentric fiend can escape, and the Professor has scarcely time to wash his hands and implements of warfare, till he is apprised that cholera has been lurking in some corner of the patients apartments, or in some trench, drain, river, or dunghill, or in some ship, boat, or merchandise; or in some bundle of clothes of hawkers, vagrants, or beggar's wallets: or the eccentric animal, cholera, might have been concealed in some shop of fruits, roots, flesh, fish, or fowl; or might not this thing called cholera, in a moment be wafted either with or against the wind, at the rate of 240 miles an hour, (for according to Dr L., cholera can travel either with or against the wind—See Dr Lawrie on Cholera,) from some part of the Continent, or even from India, as their rivers there can propagate this horrid disease in all seasons of the year; or according to another professor of physiology in Scotland, who is also authorised to slip his hand into your treasury of taxation, for teaching the same science, might not this strange disease be propagated in heaven? Might not providence pour it down on the low, ignorant, and wicked classes of the community, for not obeying the regulations of the Board of Health, in flying to them whenever their bowels are out of order, for looseness is the parent of cholera; or for daring to hawk through the respectable and Christian inhabitants those articles of clothing, food or hardware, delf, &c. all to infect our healthy community, who have all their family doctors daily attending them for this purpose. Or might not Providence propagate this unknown distemper among the stupid, superstitious, untaught, trades' people, for not letting the humane christian surgeons inspect, and dissect their relatives after death, to qualify them to the very highest degree in physiological knowledge, till they preserve all the world alive, and in good health too; for you know my intelligent reader, that wherever human dissection is cultivated to perfection, there good health, longevity, without any premature death, or disease take place; but (except a few for disobeying the gentlemen of the learned profession, are cut of by providential diseases,) are happily priviledged ones of that fortunate land; or might not cholera be concocted at night, in those who are so foolish and wicked, as to imbibe the deleterious nightly atmosphere in watching the graves of their departed relations, lest our philantropic resurrection men, would perform their encumbent duty to their country, their God, and

their own conscience, by carrying their medical mission into effect; or might not our direful plague be first of all called into being in the Clyde, or the Atlantic, for the learned naturalists of the scalpel have, during the last and present years, discovered a variety of fish, flies, and water-fowl, swimming in vast shoals towards the shores of English liberty, religion, and philosophy; no doubt, from the supernatural instinct, to receive medical aid from a fish cholera doctor, for they, during their sufferings, had every appearance of Indian, or Asiatic Cholera; or independent of any of all these causes, and which are in accordance to the laws by which cholera is propagated, might not this mysterious disease be owing to some fatality in the laws of vegetation, for those who are highly qualified, and well paid out of the treasury for their literary acquirements, have lately discovered a wonderful phenomena in the disorders of the herbaceous animals of all climates—cows, hogs, sheep, horses; yes, and dogs, when dying, have many of the premonitary and advanced symptoms of cholera!! No; marvel not my commonsense readers, that we cannot perceive these deep mysteries; because, we are untaught, and, of course, ignorant of the book of nature, which the learned gentlemen of the medical profession understand so well. As Dr. Lawrie and his brethren are so consistent and philosophic on the laws, cause, and treatment, and symptoms of cholera, let us now see whether they will be as consistent and philosophic in their views of its contagious, or non contagious powers.

See p. 10.—"I have endeavoured to prove that cholera, although probably communicable from man to man, is not an actively contagious disease. If Cholera is not an actively contagious disease, probably it may be passively contagious." I should like very much to hear Dr. Lawrie describe cholera and classify it; I should like to hear the Doctor's opinion of cholera, and also to which species of animals it belongs. As well might he tell me to what species of materiality does his shadow belong; just as plausible grounds has he for the one as for the other. The Doctor had as good grounds for proving that his shadow has three species, and five orders of shadows belonging to it, as what cholera has. See 10th, and 35th page of Dr. L. on cholera. In the 19th page, he endeavours to prove, by a string of probabilities, that cholera is neither contagious nor non-contagious, and that it is both the one and the other. In the 11th page of his pamphlet, he attempts to undo the arguments of the 10th, by bringing one paradox pell mell against another, to prove that cholera is every thing and nothing, just like his own brains. A shake of the patient by the arm could change his cholera to one species or other.

It cannot be, that a man who has seen so much cholera since the year 1826, at home and abroad, can be at any loss in this

respect to speak decidedly what his opinions regarding this disease are now. Might not the three or four hundreds of patients which the Doctor's practice afforded him to examine, both dead and alive, within the last nine months, for ever shut his mouth against any hope of ever being taught this lesson again from experience! My readers, suppose you had a boy at school for six or seven years in the English alphabet, and found him at the expiration of that time ignorant of one letter of it, would you be justified in indulging him a little longer at school on trial, though he were to importune it ever so urgently; and can you believe that Dr. L., although he had the patients he already attended to dissect for twenty years, again to attend and dissect, could he, upon the same analogy of reasoning, be one iota cleverer at the end of twenty years than he is now. If the whole profession have been in search of the cause of epidemics, the mode of treating them, and also of proof whether they be contagious or not, since the year 1600, and tell us now it is for want of an opportunity of treating, and investigating, and inspecting these diseases, which has kept them in such great ignorance of these requisites; and that, had they another opportunity, they might attain the knowledge of these important requisites; viz., whether epidemics are contagious or not; how they are propagated, and, also, what is best mode of treating them. Would you not, at once, declare the man to be mad, or an idiot, who would have the effrontery to make such apologies on any other art or science. What! give Dr. Lawrie another opportunity to inform his judgment whether cholera be contagious or not, after being six years dissecting, inspecting, or searching almost day and night, both among the dead and the living, abroad and at home, either by writing, (instructing us, forsooth!) or lecturing, or prescribing to, his patient (curing is entirely out of the question, some of the most robust live,) these many years, and still he can gravely tell us, light yet remains to be thrown on this dark subject, and he must suspend his opinion on any point of cholera, till more opportunities are afforded to open his eyes about this bottomless abyss of error, regarding either cause or cure of disease, as will be shewn hereafter. Therefore, I consider myself called upon, by the unrevocable responsibility stated in the outset of this undertaking, to oppose error by every effort in my power.

In the 74th page of Dr. Lawrie's Treatise on Cholera, &c. one would be ready to imagine that human dissection was not so much to be depended on for acquiring physical knowledge, as some believe it to be; for whatever news he could collect from old wives, cow-boys, and sailors, have got place in his medical sketches, as a source for acquiring physiology far superior to that of their stomachs, livers, and bowels, when dead. In the commencement of the Doctor's index, he brings forward a host

of these witnesses to prove the laws which regulate cholera; but, unfortunately for the Professor of Physiology, the witnesses were not all present when he interrogated them, or they might have been more unanimous in their evidences! and, from their discordance on examination, regarding the physiological queries proposed to them, he has to suspend his opinion altogether, concerning the precise causes of the disease, and writes thus in the 75th page:—"This is, in truth, confessing our ignorance of the precise cause of cholera." I say again and again, that if Dr. Lawrie was what the profession pretend to be, he would tell those who appointed him to it, what he tells us now when he is in it, that he is entirely ignorant of the medical profession; that he knows nothing about it; that he goes and inquires of every other person whom he also knows are as ignorant as he himself is of cholera; that he does not want to be led from the path which fills his pockets, or he would commence some other business, which the community would approve of: that it is as likely Dr. Greer, had he accepted of his information, would have been as plausible a source to inform him on the causes of cholera, as the cow-boy, sailors, and old wives of Kirkintilloch. Had Dr. Lawrie the hope of restoring the health of the public, he would certainly have availed himself of Dr. Greer's advice, previous to the propagating of cholera in Glasgow, by striking panic, &c. when lecturing in Portland Street Meeting-house, and which was open three nights of the week, during five weeks, for the purpose of devising some means to preserve Glasgow clear of the disease. No, this would not answer this Doctor's views; Dr. Greer was too radical a reformer of the medical profession. He wanted to do away with the necessity of it completely, but Dr. L. wished to see it an honourable science, its funds increased, its hospitals established in every creek and corner of Scotland, England, and Ireland, and that government would exercise its prerogative over the ignorant community to have his views fully carried into effect; that students would be daily increasing in these happy lands, since dissection hospitals, and colleges, and resurrectionists were established. These being the only necessary means to qualify medical men for the higher modes of investigating the causes and laws of endemics and epidemics, &c., viz., to know how, when, and where, to put fair and scientific questions to sailors, cow-boys, and old wives, wherever they may chance to be appointed to guide the helm of public health.

I think I hear the sailor, after the Doctor has proposed a few learned questions to him regarding when he shipped his goods, what he had on board? How long he was on sea? What point of the compass the wind blew from? Whether he had a fair or foul wind? How the current ran? how many knots an hour the ship sailed at? If he had any breakers?

Was the leeward and variation on the same side of the ship? Whether he filled the ship's journal from inspection, calculation, or from Gunter; also, whether he had taken care to have the log correctly heaved; and again, had he mid-latitude sailing, or were it mercator, or traverse, or merely plain sailing, without any of these toils and troubles which high latitudes engender. I think I hear Jack remarking to his brother tars, "that this is the most learned Doctor ever he knew; and if he ever chanced to be in the Clyde, he would be at no loss to receive a correct advice when he would chance to step a little astray. All these questions, says the sailor, tend to enlighten the Doctor all about cholera. Zounds! what it is to get a college education! See what notes the Doctor has now put in his vocabulary of medicines! Surely it is grand to be a professor of physic. Cholera, the whole of cholera, and nothing but the cholera, has he in yon great muckle book, the callen carries on his head." How can any one head retain such a mass of knowledge, as is incased in Dr. Lawrie's brain? Never, never were such questions put to any sea-faring man before, to obtain information whether the cholera had been shipped into Kirkintilloch or not. From all inquiries regarding navigable communication, it is the professor's opinion, the disease was not on Board the Sibilla, nor the Delight; no! nor in the Primrose, when they landed at Hill-head; no! nor on the Auguta Sharp, for he made particular inquiry if any extraordinary symptoms accompanied these ships, or their cargoes, on their voyage from the ports of St. Petersburgh, or of London. The Ann of Newcastle, and the Dubeiana, were immediately examined; and also the master's books for cholera, carefully searched, but all in vain; no cause of the disease could be discovered in them either; nor could the oldest woman in the whole neighbourhood; no, nor the cow-boys either, with all their learning be able to assist the professor in finding out the cause of the epidemic, although the questions were as suitable and scientific, as those were which he proposed to the Captain and his crew, and no doubt were as follow: "Nance, how long have you resided in this town? Were you ever attacked with a bowel disease here, before this season? How often had you a call to stool in the twenty-four hours? Was what you passed thick or thin? Had it the same appearances, it had in other seasons? Did you ever pass any thing like coffee grounds before, or like sour beer, or like rice-gruel? How many houses were in the village you lived in before? Did it stand on the declivity of a hill? Did any canal, or river, or drain, or trench, stand or run near it? What appearance had the waters of those places you lived in? How many miles were you from a city, or town, which had a cholera locality? Was the atmospheric influence such as that of Gates-head; or do you remem-

ber any other cause which might have a tendency to propagate this disease?" "No; please your honour's worship," says Nance; and then, having taken down all these queries and answers, as a source of acquiring more information, the Doctor deems it but prudent to have a summary of these put down in a particular column, and the probabilities in another column; then deduct the one from the other, and the surplus will be the result. Nance, gazing all the while the Doctor and his assistant is putting down the notes, and conversing in deep Latin technicalities; she at length exclaims in her own style, "That's the man for ye! Why, I widna grudge to gie a hantle o' siller, to hae that Doctor aboot the house ynce a-day—wha wadna gie a wee sma bit tax to big an hospital, after men hae spent sae muckle time in lair. Never did I see sic pains in a' my life, as that Doctor has taen to prevent cholera. Weel a wat he disna la'ae a stane unturned, to procure information aboot it. Aye, haith, they're weel aff that lives in Glasgow and Edinburgh, that can get sic braw, and college-bred gentlemen, when e'er they like. And noo, Bauldy," she says to her gudeman, "ye manna say a word against the Board o' Health doctors, or their medicines. Ken ye as weel as learned College-bred men, wha hae been far abroad among ither nations, whaur they had every opportunity possible to add to their experience,—that ye may see your sel'; they can tak' information oot o' a' things aboot us, which we uneducated folk know naething aboot. What a braw thing it is to hae a gude college education. I'll tell thee again, Bauldy, I'll get a great muckle belt, and a great muckle plaster, to sweel mysel' frae the hurdies to the breast; and I'll tak a tea-spoonful o' the wee bottle, which cam' frae the big dooble new Apothecary Hall in Argyle Street, as the Doctor tells me. Gin I dinna find it there,—for there is a gude run on thae fine medicines, since they cam' oot first—I'll gang to London, awa' a wee bit east or wast ye ken, and I'll get it at ony o' the new Depots o' Health. Weel may we say happy Glasgow, for there is no a gate in a' thae touns, but is weel provided for wi' the new drugs. As for mysel', they ne'er will be oot o' my house, sae lang as I hae a bawbee to buy them wi'." During all the time that Nance was proclaiming the wonderful glad tidings which she had to tell her gudeman, about what the Glasgow Board of Health Doctor had been inquiring of her, concerning cholera, and his advice to her how to keep herself clear of the disease, the Doctor himself, and his pupil, were obtaining more information from every person in their power, and fortunately they met with a cow-boy, who had been long in the neighbourhood. As the Professor left no stone unturned, according to his own declaration, I presume his queries of the cow-boy were as appropriate as those were which he proposed to the sailor and

the old wife; and reader, if I have come short in exploring these deep interrogatories out of the Doctor's treatise, I request yourself to peruse it. Now the physiological Professor, to add more positive proofs to those already laid before the public, regarding the laws which regulate the propagation of cholera, the mode of its movements, and also of those localities in which it delights to dwell, examines the cow-boy something in the following manner:—"What is your name?" "Wull," replies the youth. "Very well," said the Doctor, what more than Wull do they call you?" "Wull Smith." "Mark that down," says the Doctor to his pupil, and the queries and answers are as follow:—"How old are you? How long have you been in this village? How early are you out in the morning? Do you break your fast before you go out? Are the cows inclined to eat as early as you? Do they produce as much milk this season as in other seasons? Are there any miasma or miliaria in the grass, or any vapours in the lakes this year more than other years? How long after sun-rise do these vapours disappear? Do the cows digest their food as easily as they did in other seasons? And do the horses, and sheep, and stots incline to gather their fare as near the brinks of trenches before sun-rise this year as they did last year? Are they as fat, as healthy, and playful now as before cholera made its appearance at Sunderland? What direction did the wind blow from during the months of March and April last? Is there any noise of crows and rooks, barnacle or plover, or wild geese, or pigeons, or cuckoos, now, more than usual, and do they incline to fly nearer the surface? Had they any symptoms of bowel diseases? Did you ever perceive any smell from their fæses beyond ordinary? Do you, my fine lad, muck the byre in the morning, or at night? Is what you clean out of it light, or dark, or grey, or collapsed in texture? Are the wild flowers now as plenty, and as well flavoured as you have seen them? When do you incline yourself to drink cold water? Is there any mineral spring in the pasturage where your herds graze? and do the cows attempt to drink the spaws with a blue scum on the surface of the waters? Are their bowels loose or costive? Can you make any observations yourself now, and assist us in finding why cholera is attacking Scotland now, more than at any other period of life? Are there any peculiarities in the atmosphere, do you think, which has a tendency to propagate cholera, above what is usual in other seasons? Do the crops of wheat, and corn, and barley, and potatoes, look as well and healthy as you have seen them; or are there any of the seed not taking root, as you, my man, could wish? If you can make any discoveries on the growth of plants, or fruit, or crop, pray have the goodness to communicate the same to me, or to the Secretary of the Board of Health, and you shall be amply re

warded. And now, my fine lad," continues the ingenious Doctor, "whenever your bowels begin to ail, do not neglect to apply at once to the Gentlemen of the Hospital, who have procured his Majesty's Council to preserve the health of you all in the meantime, as you have been so kind as give me all the information possible for any individual to communicate, on the subject of cholera, I will bestow on you a cholera belt, and a plaster, and a bottle of salt, and mustard, and laudanum, and calomel, that will cure you at once, if the bleeding fails to produce the desired effect; or, should these not succeed, my pupil will pay every attention to you, by pushing these simple medicines as far as possible, for I have to go to Glasgow to get more information regarding the disease, and lay the same before the Board of Health; and should, perchance, these simple drugs fail of rousing you up, or fail of hunting cholera out of your stomach and bowels, and it take up its abode in the eighth pair of nerves, or the ganglionic, or in the semilunaries of your epigastric region, or in the lumber or cervical nerves, I shall attend myself, and give you an emetic of mustard, and a draught of simple oxygen gas, to the amount of eight or ten ounces; and if these do no good either, I shall lose no time in using a simple red hot iron against every spasmodic muscle in your body, until the eccentric demon, cholera, be made to surrender, and give up the combat. And should it occur, my man, as is sometimes the case, that your moral principle flies off before the battle betwixt the simple treatment I adopt, and the cure takes place, I shall not fail to avail myself of the favourable opportunity of opening your stomach, and bowels, and nerves, to find whether cholera be the disease or not; and on minute investigation, if no cholera can be discovered in you, nor any traces where it lodged, I will most assuredly publish in all the reporting papers of the City, that your organs were in a healthy state; and besides all this, I shall have your body well rolled in cotton cloth, dipt in oil, put in the coffin immediately, and throw chloride of lime into it, and allow you to be interred in twelve hours after death; then, should any of our resurrection men lift you to be dissected in the College, where we are all taught to propose such questions to each other, as I proposed to you, no infection can be communicated from your remains. This is no small consolation to you, my man, for your assistance in affording me the information you have given. But should the eccentric animal, cholera, be hid in any organ of your body, rest assured it shall not escape with impunity; for I shall puncture, and cut, and dissect every inch of your whole body; or I will be revenged on it for the trouble, and pain, and expense, it has put both the doctors and the community to, by erecting colleges and hospitals, and procuring drugs, and every other of the innumerable out-layings

which the Board of Health have been at. "Now, my lad, take care of yourself," says the learned and humane professor; "and I will still, in every point of view, remain your sincere friend and well-wisher, till after death.

Should the foregoing be deemed too severe, let the journals of cholera reports be carefully examined, and such language will be inferred.

PREJUDICE ACCOMMODATED.

For the better accommodation of that portion of the community who patronize fashionable carriage-keepers, under the plea of employing them as family physicians, and that the advantage consequent on having a handsome equipage waiting at the door, may be extended to those possessing more confined incomes, the projection of the following scheme anticipates offering many advantages.

Suscribers (not less than two hundred) will be, during health, waited upon once a-week, by a most fashionable carriage, (a new one every year); two footmen, in rich liveries, will always be in attendance,—the carriage to wait for five minutes. The newest scandal, in which names will be ambiguously written, will be handed in by the announcing lacquey, who will be engaged for superior skill in the handling of knockers, so that the most fashionable thundering (or otherwise) may be relied on. During sickness, the carriage will wait un hour; and if requested, call twice, or oftener, in the day. The subscribers to pay five shillings a-week, (one quarter in advance) and five shillings for every extra call.

The public will at once see the advantage of this scheme; as, during sickness, the subscriber can, with fashionable credit, use whatever means they think proper, for the restoration of health, at, most likely, the cost of a few pence; while at all time they will have the credit of being attended upon by a fashionable equipage. The livery servants will be put in mourning after the subscriber's application to an apothecary, and consequent decease.

The public are assured, that the above will be fully acted upon, if properly supported; for, I would ask, is it not absurd to receive advice, and implicitly to act up to the directions of a set of cripples, unable to walk; who, if they knew how to cure any one, would surely cure themselves? Either this is the case, however, or else they are supporting, at an enormous expense, the affectation of a set of men who ride, because they are too proud to walk; and who have been more than twenty thousand times

challenged to prove, that they, as a body or individually, know a single remedy for a single disease. This they cannot do; and consequently their only supports are, the credulity if the community, and the affectation of the foolish.

C. W. MOAT,

DEFENCE OF DISSECTION.

(*To the Editor of the Liberator.*)

The following letter appeared in the *Liberator*, of 24th November, to which an answer was sent by Dr Greer, but not inserted, as was naturally expected, in the following paper of 1st December. We have therefore copied the letter into our columns, followed by a few remarks, in lieu of the letter which was sent to the Liberator Office, of which we have not time to obtain possession. An open field and fair play is all we want.

Sir,—Thanks, Mr Editor, for your bold and manly commencement in striking so deep into the strongholds of corruption and superstition; in pursuing the same line of conduct which you have so nobly begun, you will assist much in laying the Pagan God of Quackery in all shapes and professions in the dust. This brings me to notice a Correspondent in your last, condemding (in my opinion very unjustly) the use of dissection as a piece of useful education to a surgeon. What his reasons are for doing away with the only sure foundation for surgical knowledge, I am at a loss to determine. He says he is a surgeon, taught at the dissecting table, but needed to be taught again on a new system; but whether this new system is by the aid of machinery or not, he has forgot to tell; but if he means to say that observations made at the bedside of the patient *only* can be available, I deny it. How can any man operate in a successful manner, who has no practical knowledge of the structure of the parts interested in that operation? truly he would make a very sorry hand of it indeed. What has lessened the mortality bill in the hospitals of Great Britain these few years past as regards the capital operations of *surgery?* What has enabled the celebrated Laennec to pursue his long and extensive line of discoveries in the complicated and hitherto much misunderstood diseases of the chest, and the use of the Stethoscope? is it not the careful dissection of these parts, combined with the most minute observation of the symptoms in the living subject? Was it observation alone, at the bedside, that enabled the immortal Hervey to make the discovery of the circulation? surely not; and with-

out these, and similar great discoveries, we would yet be beating the antiquated track, that your Correspondent very justly tries to *hobble* over, to the present improved state of surgery. What would it signify to any of us, if we sat down and watched for years the beating of a watch while enveloped in its casement, and if its machinery got wrong, would that long observation alone enable us to right it? I daresay every mechanic would laugh at our presumption if we did. If, then, there is no such difficulty in operating rightly on so simple a machine, how can we dare to put our hand to operate on man?—"mighty man," with all his intricacy and delicacy of structure, where one wrong plunge of the knife might usher a fellow-creature into the terrible abyss of eternity: away with the audacious idea! If there is such a thing as crime, this is one of the worst and deepest die. A surgeon must needs be not only a careful observer of the workings of the human frame, both under health and disease but he must also be intimately acquainted with the structure of those organs by which such wonders are accomplished. The medical students pay for what little dissection they get, and whatever other medical schools of the kingdom may cost, those of our native city are free from the pollution. What was it but the want of pathological knowledge among the members of the olden school, that has made much of the study of medicine a hidden mystery, by their long train of theories and sophistical deductions? and, instead of acquiring a proper knowledge of the structure of the human frame, they content themselves by assuming that little peculiarity of manner and dress, which some of the medicals of even our day give a faint glimmer of what their fathers were like when science was in its childhood; but thanks to the age we live in, when neither peculiarity of dress, nor oddity of manner avail, but when the real love of science is the ruling passion of the members of the medical profession. Their united labours have laid a solid foundation for the study of surgery, a foundation not laid by the idle dreams of the closet, nor the ravings of the quack; but it is the product of ocular demonstration, accompanied by constant observation, the deductions from which are by far too legal to be shaken by the futile attempts of the *egotist*. With the most ardent wish for the success of the Liberator.

I remain, Sir,

A READER.

Glasgow, Nov. 16th, 1832.

LIBERAL ILLIBERALITY.

HAVING had no communication with the editor of the Liberator since he opened his columns to an attack against me, and shut them against my reply, (though wishing his reason for so doing)

I, in the mean time, as our press is just waiting on this, shall, without any comment, merely state to Hygeists who may have seen the attack, and may suspect my inability to answer it, that the advocate for human dissection, who signed "A Reader," in the last Liberator of November, in my opinion has been answered in a manner, which neither he, nor any coadjutor of the Esculapian school cannot but admit, especially regarding the analogy which, they say, subsists between the organic structure of a watch, and that of a human body. This being human dissectors' only apology why they should serve an apprenticeship to obtain an acute knowledge of the human body, because watchmaker's have to do the same, to acquire the knowledge of the structure of a watch. I think if the Liberator had been as liberal to Hygeists, as he appears to be to Esculapians, and who are as able and willing to support his paper as they, he would not have given them space in his paper to stigmatise our system, and falsely identify us with the Pagan Gods of superstitious quackery, without affording us the means of our defence. If the editor, in his hint to correspondents, imagines that I am anticipated in his paper, it is what I cannot perceive in it. If he means that Mr. Moat has given my reply, he should have first let myself have said so. However well Mr. Moat's letter may be written, and however strong his arguments may be, still I cannot accept any other person to defend my views against the abuses so unsparingly brought against my professional and personal responsibility, without saying something in my own behalf, however weak my defence may be; but before I give way to my feelings on this subject, I will wait till the next Liberator makes its appearance, and if a sufficient apology does not appear, the cat will be let out of the bag before all inquiries after truth on this important subject.

J. GREER.

N. B.—Esculapian forgot that the mechanism of a watch governs its laws, and man's laws govern his mechanism; also, that the moral principle of a watch and that of a man are very dissimilar in their organic structure. More of this in the next Journal.—J. G.

AN ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC,

AND TO "A READER" IN PARTICULAR,

ON THE PRESERVATION AND RESTORATION OF HEALTH.

My Friends,—Well aware you are now fully convinced this is the highest object of my ambition, I make no apology for so

often intruding myself on your notice on the nature of Hygeianism. This term (Hygeianism,) from the original, signifies health. Health, being the greatest blessing you can possess in this world, the means that destroy health, or preserve and restore it, cannot come too frequently before your observation. If you want health, nothing in this world can make you happy; and if you enjoy health, it is your own fault if you do not in some measure possess happiness.

About twenty years ago, I was the subject of disease. Though I was not confined to bed, I was rolled in flannel from the neck to the heel. I was coughing and spitting corruption tinged with blood almost every winter for many years; and during summer I was a mass of bilious humours, of which my sallow countenance and yellow hue, were an index that the blood, from the obstructed biliary ducts, was anything but pure.

Before I entered the medical profession, my employment was more lucrative than what it has been since. To restore my own health, and preserve that of others, were my sole motives for studying the medical profession; and when I had completed my professional studies, my health, instead of being improved, was nearly ruined; nor did I find that the theory and practice I had been taught were calculated to restore, but, on the contrary, to destroy the germs of juvenile vitality. It is true, according to the usual mode of medical practice, I was often cured of my bilious attacks, of my coughs, of my headaches, of my anonymous train of symptoms, by either bleeding, or blistering, or mercury, or magnesia, or by castor oil, &c.; but still, on the least violation of rigid medical cordons, the old, or a new disease, required either the old or a new mode of treatment. For three or four years after I assumed the high and important office of instructing others how to preserve their health, I did not know how to preserve my own; and had it not been for my belief in decrees, I could not have cleared myself of indirect murder, by pretending to cure disease, when I only palliated it at best, and hastened its aggravation at a future day; but it was as happy for my medical character then, as it is for the medical character of those physicians who are so circumstanced now, that my patients were as willing to blame Providence then, as theirs are to blame him now. Decrees are the grand subterfuge which congeal medical ignorance. This providential garment screened my guilt many a day from my own conscience. That all have their appointed time to die, is a hallowed expression; and I am sure, so long as the medical profession is cultivated as a system of monopoly, this hallowed expression will be a suitable garment to cover the cloven foot,—the love of money. There are honourable exceptions in the profession, I admit; but these honourable

exceptions are no apology for placing providential decrees in the place of providential commands. It was decreed that the Saviour should be murdered, yet the murderer's guilt, from breaking the sixth command, was such that it had been good for him he had not been born. This digression, I trust, will rend for ever that cobweb garment which heretofore covered the doctor's ignorance, and the patient's presumption, for not using proper means to restore and preserve health.

Like Morison the Great, I have asked myself a thousand times, betwixt the year 1812 and 1817, how it came to pass I was subject to disease, more than the other animals of the field. I also asked many others since, how it came to pass, that, as doctors increased, in any town, or district, (though I admit, they often, according to public opinion, were daily curing) that disease increased with their increase. No reply could any person give, other, than the hackneyed, anti-scriptural, and unnatural answer, it was the will of Providence. And the Keeper of the Seal of Glasgow Faculty could tell me when I was consulting the Bible on this subject, that the Bible would only lead me astray from the true mode of obtaining a knowledge of the medical profession. Believing the Bible to be true, though all men should be liars, I have found the answer to the query, and which your every interest for time, and for eternity, calls upon you to believe, that the medical profession is a system, which does to others not as it would that others should do to it. It is not a system to prevent, but to cure disease; and the more diseases it cures upon its system, the more it has to cure. Bleed a man to-day for a cough, and you may have him a patient to-morrow, for shortness of breath. Blister him to-day for a shortness of breath, and you may have him the next day a patient in stranguary. Give him digitalis to-day for stranguary, and he will require ether the ensuing day for to rouse him from torpor and palpitations. Then to prevent a determination to the head from excitement, in consequence of the stimulus of the other, a little blood will be required to come from the arm or the head. Again, a dose of castor oil must be given to open the bowels; and in consequence of castor oil producing bile, as it never fails to do, in every one who makes use of it, a few blue, or calomel pills, become absolutely necessary to carry off the bile; and again, as the stomach is weakened from the mercury, which too many of you, from lamentable experience, now can testify, it will be expedient to take a few barks and wine. Should this compound render the bowels costive, as those who try them can tell, the cough may commence again, and the same, or a different mode of treatment will be unavoidable; for it matters not, whether this, or its very opposite mode of practice be adopted; there are plenty of advocates for either. Let the

mode of practice, chameleon-like, change as often as it may, it will be at no loss for advocates from the medical profession. Suppose any of you, my friends, were subjected to a hundred modes of medical treatment, as opposed to each other, as light is from darkness, and were you to leave it to the profession which were the best mode of practice, the question could not be decided. They are learned gentlemen, and each in the esteem of his friend has done some great wonder or other, sufficient to lift him completely out of all suspicion, regarding want of skill. Let the patient live or die, or should he linger out a wretched life of disease and misery, his fate was decreed. Providence can bear the blame of all. But if the patient chances to recover the doctor was very clever: O, what means has he used that has been so successful? Here the doctor gets the credit because the patient is in being; but if he had died, the doctor got no blame. Providence becomes guilty; and you know, my friends, he may do with us as he pleases. Is not this the language of nine-tenths of the community? and which time and space do not permit now to settle the question. For the solution of which, I refer to the Hygeian Journal.

Objection. The question you put to us now is, how can we preserve our health? for we are sure that mode of treatment by the Faculty has not done this. We are now sure our health has vanished, and disease has increased in one shape or other, since we employed our family doctors. We can say these many years, farewell health; we have our family doctors. But we also ask, in the name of common-sense, how can one medicine cure all diseases? You say you have only one medicine, and we have a great many diseases. I will tell you, my friends, that I could refer you to upwards of a thousand people, who are taking only one medicine for their thousand diseases, for not two of them are alike; and they are all receiving more benefit from one medicine, than they did from their thousand supposed medicines. For instance, suppose the case above alluded to were real, and the patient very bad with a cough, I would order him nothing but the vegetable pills of Mr. Morison; because they could open the biliary ducts, bowels, &c.; when these passages would be well opened, the humours which occasioned the coughing, in the lungs where they were commixed with the blood, would soon flow down in accordance with the laws which govern the animal economy, into their respective passages, and be carried out of the body in the manner which nature points out as the only rational way to cure all disease, be the symptoms ever so numerous and complicated. Recollect, my readers, that there are communications betwixt the stomach, where we deposit the medicine, and every other part of the body; and when the stomach and bowels are emptied of the filth, for filth, and only filth they

contain, after the nutrition is taken out of our food, and carried into the blood. I say, after the stomach and bowels are emptied of the filth, the filth of the fluids of the whole body are carried into the liver to be concocted into bile, and urine, and cast off the same way, hence, instead of a great variety of drugs being in accordance to nature's plan to cure diseases, it is just the reverse. To prescribe more drugs to cure diseases than there are passages for them, is, of all absurdities, the most glaring; and those who shout one medicine to cure all diseases, is quackery: just only display their own ignorance of the laws of the human animal economy. There are only seven orders of passages to throw any thing out of the human body; and those who attempt to devise more than seven medicines, let the compounds be simple or complicated, assume to be wiser than the Author of Nature. But it is no new thing for the medical profession to stand betwixt the Author of Nature and his own laws.

I shall pass over all my mode of treatment these seventeen years, to restore and preserve my own health, and that of others, till February last, when Mr. Moat kindly introduced himself to my notice, by complimenting me with the handsome present of the "Morisoniana." This book soon opened my eyes how one medicine could cure all diseases. Till which time I thought there ought to be at least seven orders of medical compounds to assist nature to carry out of the human body all that should be out of seven functional passages. It was when I was engaged in Portland Street Meeting-house, lecturing against the delusions of the medical profession, and their thousands of diseases and drugs, that I was first heard by Mr. Moat, and heard by him too falsely identifying him among the host of daring empyrics who infest our city. Yet, though that gentlemen heard himself stigmatised as a quack; he heard also the errors of the profession exposed which cured one set of symptoms to-day by a mode of treatment that doubled these symptoms to-morrow, he had not lost his book, by conferring it on the man who was not afraid to speak as he thought, and thought for himself, and not for himself only. Well did Mr. Moat soon see that the "Morisoniana" was not lost by giving it to the man who was not afraid to stand against legal and illegal quacks, and meet both on their own ground, and suffocate both with the contaminating effluvia which they exhaled and inhaled from their immortal atmosphere, and which their interest had hid from their mental view, as it had shed a halo around their every moral principle. In conclusion, let me, in order to establish your health upon a secure and permanent basis, by alluring you from these *ignis fatuus* and deceptive systems here glanced at, inform you, my friends, that, though I considered myself enjoying good health, I did not in reality know what good

health was, till I commenced the use of the Universal Medicine. I was liable to blistered feet, corns on my toes, varicose veins, sour eructations after rich meals, and a variety of other incidental ailments which many of you deem unavoidable, and which I once thought so myself. But now, I have the pleasure to inform you, that all these supposed Providential diseases are vanished; and though I wear no flannel, and am exposed to all weathers, night and day, I enjoy such a state of health as is more enviable than common. I will engage to try any medical man of my age and weight in Scotland at any manly exercise.

Wishing you, my friends, all the same state of health and happiness. I, perseveringly remain

Your Medical Reformer,

J. GREER.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM MR. JAMES MATHER RANKIN TO DR. GREER.

Glasgow, November 19th, 1832.

SIR,—I have met with a number of my medical brethren in town, according to request, to take into consideration the nature of the challenge which you was pleased to offer to the profession, on the subject of the predisposing cause of cholera. We did so, as we considered it but right to acknowledge you as a physician, and as having very great influence over the public mind. We were of opinion, that in your last Journal you brought forth some very powerful statements in favour of your system, but, at the same time, committing a few errors. Knowing, therefore, that the only true method to set the matter at rest would be to argue the point before a discerning public, I have been authorised to request of you, most respectfully, that you would state in your next Journal the time and place most convenient for you to meet with us, when either I or another of that body deputed, with due authority, will appear to answer your charges against the system of physic and surgery, followed out by the profession generally.—I am, Sir, with much respect,

JAMES MATHER RANKIN,

Surgeon, Glasgow.

DR. GREER'S REPLY TO MR. JAMES MATHER RANKIN.

SIR,—I must beg to decline complying with your request, regarding the appointing of time and place in the second number of the Hygeian Journal, to discuss either with you, or any of your brethren, the predisposing causes of cholera, for two, out of many sufficient reasons; one of which is, your address is not given in your letter, nor can I find your name in the Glasgow Directory. The other reason is, that I must look down on you and your brethren of the medical profession this year with the same contempt that your professional brethren looked down on me last year; with this difference, that my Journal is open to receive your letters, which favour was denied me in yours.

Last November, when your brethren of the East were combining their influence to prevent cholera, I called on all ranks of the profession, from the high Professor to the lowest practitioner, to meet and put their heads together, in order to devise measures to keep our city clear of the awful disease, which was making rapid strides at that time to attack us. This you all highly approved of; and one of your popular writers had consented to take the chair on the occasion. I said, which I did, that I would bear the expense of publishing the announcement of the meeting, and of the other charges. Accordingly, I got 300 bills printed, which your brethren approved of. Those of them that had shops placed the bills in their windows. The meeting was announced; you all, I may say, to a man that I waited on, promised to attend it. The night, and hour, eight o'clock arrived; but how many of you came forward? Not a soul, but either one or two who peeped in at the door. A large and respectable audience waited, and I, with much reluctance, entered the pulpit, and apologised, as well as I could, for your absence. Still endeavouring to retain (what is now pretty generally known few of you possess) HONOUR in the body, I called upon many of you the next and second day, to inquire the cause of your absence. The causes I believed then, but doubt now. The reasons some of you gave I now credit. That if the health of the city would be preserved, what would you do for business? This was, being the first fault, forgiven. The same means was tried again to prevent cholera—the same promise was again made, and again broken. Being not a little nettled at your any thing but Christian or gentlemanly conduct, I then began to challenge you to the field on any branch of the profession, which challenges and lectures I continued thrice a week for six weeks, and none of your foxes came from under the hedge; and do you imagine that though you yelp, and howl,

and bawl now, when your teeth are clean and dry, for want of prey, that I am so simple as to bring your tottering cause into notice again. I shall tell you, Mr. Rankin, I shall not again be duped as I was long since that time, by another son of the scalpel, who, when I was in Paisley, challenged me to meet him in Trades' Hall, at his own appointment; I attended, but he, as I suspect you, and all the cowardly set of you would do, screened himself behind the shade of his own shame, except when interest would be at stake; then you would both be heard and seen.

But if I had one of your anons by the ears, I would set him up, duty free, to the highest and best bidder; and should an apothecary get the bargain, I would not tell him to skin off the pelt, stuff it, and place it in his window, parrallel with a snake bottle, and on which a large bottle might bear the motto, "*Best Cholera Medicine*." The carcass should not be sent up to the carnage-house table, nor on it be inscribed, "*Mighty Man*"; besides, a watch might not be laid, to prove which of their pulses were most regular.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. GREER, M.D.

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SURGEONS AND PHYSICIANS QUALIFIED,

NOT AT THE DISSECTING TABLE, BUT AT THE PATIENT'S BEDSIDE.

In entering upon the imperative duty of exploring the various systems of the Medical Profession, in order to prove, as we promised in the outset to show, that it is a system of technical delusions—a mist of paradoxical absurdities (which, in some measure, has been already accomplished in the first and second Numbers); yet, as many prejudices against our arguments still exist, it is deemed necessary, in the beginning of this Number, to draw the reader's attention to a circumstance connected with the profession, which has been the greatest obstacle in the chariot pathway of Hygeianism, as she majestically rolls up the craggy precipice of every antiquated dogma, to the summit of universal fame, and a circumstance, too, which not only lies in every creek of the hitherto untrodden Hygeian pathway, but one which has, in all ages, tended most effectually to uphold the *Esculapian System* from immediate ruin, as it glides down the polished surface of general approbation, till it sinks into everlasting oblivion and disgrace. This circumstance is, how can a surgeon be taught to operate on so complicated a machine as Man, without being acquainted with his anatomical structure?—this being the only apology, why human dissection is continued.

If it can be proved, as I have often said, that surgery can not only be taught without human dissection, but that it is in all cases taught on the patient, and not on the subject, then I think the apology ceases to have any weight on a rational community, why it should be continued.

Taking it for granted that our present system of surgery is useful, which is easier stated than proved, I now attempt to show, that it is not acquired on the dead, but on the living

body; and if surgery is acquired on the living, and not on the dead, why should such an expensive and immoral expediency be imposed upon a rational and oppressed generation, as Christendom is at this moment? As this is a subject which never before attracted public attention, nor, so far as I am acquainted, has any individual ever attempted to unfold it, it will require all premature judgment to be suspended, and not only so, but to be actively exercised on the manner we now adopt to disclose this ancient riddle of nearly two thousand years' mystery and approbation.

For this paradoxical disclosure, it will not be necessary to attract the reader's attention to every surgical operation. If it can be proved that any one operation of surgery has been learned from experience on the living body, and not on the dead subject, this will be sufficient to prove the whole. I may take any case in the system of surgery for the text, say amputation of a thigh. Suppose a student goes to College to study this one operation, and when he is considered qualified, he is tried on the principles in which he has been taught; and now we must show what, and all what can be taught to him on the dead body, and then we shall bring him to exercise his theory on the living patient.

In the first place, suppose the student is presented to an old skeleton, long worn out with days of penury and disease. The student must just accept, where he has no choice, such as he can find. The first outlines, or alphabet of the part, is what the professor instructs the pupil in first. It is understood the knowledge of the thigh is sufficient to qualify how to take off the thigh. The professor says to the boy, this is an old man's thigh. It is composed of skin, flesh, and bone. The skin is composed of two layers; namely, the cuticle, or scarf-skin—this layer rises in a blister when it is partially burned; it is very easily detached from the other, which is thicker and more firmly attached to the next part, or cellular membrane. This is a film like a cobweb, which binds the skin as a whole coat or covering to the adipose, or that layer called fat, which interlines the skin, and makes a considerable appearance in healthy well-fed people, but which is entirely wanting in the old subject now before the student. The next substance we meet with is the flesh, or what is usually called muscles. This substance fills up the whole space betwixt the fat and the bone; through it runs the vessels named arteries, veins, and nerves—these are what compose the thigh, and which the student must recollect. The position of the vessels, especially of the arteries, is what must be well impressed on the mind, as also their number. The muscles, or fleshy portions, are sheathed also in a very thin skin or membrane each of them, and they extend from the thigh joint and pelvis down to the knee. These are the particulars

the student has to understand, viz. the number of arteries, veins, nerves, muscles, arbsorbents, and glands; their relative positions, uses, origin, and insertion; also, the ligaments, tendons, and the protuberances on the bone to which they are attached.

These being all that the surgeon can learn at the dissecting table, we will now try what use this knowledge is to the operating surgeon at the bed-side of the patient.

This part of the profession will appear better by way of question and answer, from the pupil and master, than from merely the illustration of the pen of a critic. Reader, it is worth your notice to lend an attentive ear to this short conversation betwixt the professor and his pupil, as he teaches him the art of a death and life profession; and an art, too, which the community are bound to support out of their dearly earned taxation!

Professor.—How do you know where to apply the torniquet* on the thigh you are now to amputate?

Surgeon.—If it does not bleed I will not apply a torniquet at all.

Professor.—You must know very well, that there will be great danger from the bleeding, if you do not apply the torniquet.

Surgeon.—I have seen many limbs cut off at the dissecting table, and no blood was lost.

Professor.—But it will not be the case with the man you are about to operate on now, for you have to consider that the body you saw cut at the dissecting table was dead, and his blood was not circulating, or it would have cost you much trouble to stop it.

Student, or rather *Surgeon.*—Why, but you let me see at the dissecting table where to apply the instrument when I would begin to cut off limbs, or operate on the living body?

Professor.—So I did point out to you the position of the artery, and told you that the torniquet should be immediately on the part you would feel pulsating.

Surgeon.—But I never felt any pulsation of the artery at the dissecting table.

Professor.—It was the situation I pointed out to you on the dead subject; but you may remember that I told you you would feel pulsation of the artery when you would have to operate, and that the pulsation alone would shew you how, and where to apply it.

Surgeon.—This is one part of the profession which I now perceive cannot be acquired at the dissecting table, where to

* An instrument which can be tightened and slackened at pleasure on the limb, to prevent bleeding.

apply the instrument when we wish to stop the circulation of the blood, and I should like much you would have the goodness to let me know how to apply it.

Professor.—The strap is to be buckled round the limb, a few inches above where you are to cut it off.

Surgeon.—How many inches above the defective part?

Professor.—I cannot tell till I see the patient, and the situation of the defective part you are to cut off in the subject; I cannot tell, and I can give no general answer, owing to not knowing where the defect may be situated.

Surgeon.—This is two particulars you cannot teach at the dissecting table, viz. neither where to apply the torniquet on the limb, nor at what distance it must be above the defective part of the limb, and I suppose they are both of importance to be known.

(Surgeon and Professor are now both at the dissecting table.)

Surgeon.—As you could not tell me where to place the torniquet, nor how far to place it above the part to be cut off, surely you can inform me how tight, or how many turns I will give the key after it is buckled on the limb?

Professor.—Just turn the key till you stop the circulation.

Surgeon.—Stop the circulation!—there is no circulation to stop.

Professor.—But there will be circulation in the limb when you are to amputate.

Surgeon.—I perceive this is a third particular which cannot be taught at the dissecting table.

Professor.—The patient's feelings will enable you to know when the instrument is tight enough, for you are not to screw it after the patient cries out.

Surgeon.—Why, but you show me the number of turns to give it on the dead subject?

Professor.—Oh, that is entirely impossible, because the man is dead; he cannot feel any pain were we to squeeze him ever so much; besides, as I told you before, the circulation alone is to be your guide, not only where to apply the instrument, but also let this be your guide, how many screws you give the key to stop the circulation.

Surgeon.—Pray, Sir, have the goodness to inform me, how much force must I apply to the knife, when I am to amputate a thigh. Is it just the same that I now apply to the dead thigh?

Professor.—By no means; this dead limb is only skin and bones, and the living one will be at least two inches of fat and flesh, or cellular membrane and muscles. You can form no idea whatever of what force to give the knife, till once you see the patient to be operated upon; because, if the patient be of the same age and stature, and as much reduced in body as the

dead subject, then I might give particular directions how much force to apply to the knife. You will have to peel back the skin to leave as much as will cover the stump and soft parts.

Surgeon.—I am well aware of that, Sir; but is the skin equally as easily peeled off as the other?

Professor.—By no means; an old tough skin is both worse to cut and to peel back than a soft one.

Surgeon.—This is another circumstance which I perceive cannot be acquired on the dead body. Really, Sir, I do not know what good I can get here. I suppose it will be the better mode to try and teach physiology on the living body, for we can make no hand of it on the dead one.

Professor.—You never can understand the anatomical structure of the limb on the living body.

Surgeon.—Please let us proceed a little farther, and I beg to know how deeply will I cut. How many of the muscles will I divide with the first stroke of the catalene (knife)?

Professor.—You must cut down to the bone.

Surgeon.—Down to the bone! whether the muscles be great or small, fat or lean?

Professor.—Certainly.

Surgeon.—Pray, of what use is it then to commit their number, or size, to memory?

Professor.—Only useful in anatomy, but of no use at all in surgery.

Surgery.—This is a fifth item taught not at the dissecting table, but at the bed side of the patient. I should like to be informed how I can perceive an artery from a vein before I begin the operation.

Professor.—When you have cut down to the bone, and have it sawn off, you slacken the torniquet a little, and then you will perceive the arteries from the veins; for the former will get out a little, and make the blood spring in jerks, and the blood of veins only glide down the face of the stump of the thigh.

Surgeon.—Can you show this to me, now, on the dead subject?

Professor.—No; nor can it be possible to teach this at the dissecting table. But when you begin to operate, you will remember I told you of this.

Surgeon.—Pray, then, why trouble ourselves so much about dissecting, when none of all these particulars can be acquired on the dead body. You tell me that an artery is to be known by its jerking out the blood, and by protruding its orifice beyond the surface of the other cut parts; probably it is not of much importance for the operating surgeon, whether he can discern an artery from a vein.

Professor.—It is of the greatest importance; and when you commence the operation, you will find this knowledge the most

useful of any other which you have yet acquired, for the patient might bleed to death in consequence of taking the one for the other.

Surgeon.—Really, I do not know what to say regarding anatomy. I have been studying the structure of a thigh these many weeks, till I have acquired the whole names, and relative situation, position, and use of every one of its vessels, nerves, muscles, &c.; and after all my trouble, I find myself entirely ignorant of any useful knowledge how to qualify for the science of surgery, or I would rather say, the art of cutting; neither the length of a muscle, its origin, or insertion; the position of a vein or of an artery; nor are their uses of the least benefit to me, for I must acquire every necessary information on the living body; and now I perceive that the circulation was not discovered on the dead, but on the living body. I find it is impossible to discover in a dead man what he does not contain. To say, then, that Hervey discovered the circulation on the dead subject, is, of all absurdities, the most glaring. In the living body, I can place two fingers on the artery at the wrist, and find the pulsation from the current of blood as it flows from the heart, first pressing under the upper finger, and then under the lower finger, which proves that the arterial circulation is from the heart; and I can prove that the veinous circulation runs to the heart; by placing two fingers on a vein of the arm, the under finger stops the current of blood, as is seen by the vessel swelling next the lower part, and emptying above, or next the heart. And now, Professor, I bid you good-bye, since I have spent my time and money for no purpose in the surgical profession!

Professor.—But you must remember, that you cannot obtain a diploma for surgery without having first studied anatomy.

Surgeon.—I have studied anatomy, and of all the names I have learned, not one of them is of the least use to me, otherwise than the name; and this could have been as well learned off books, and at the one-twentieth part of the expense and trouble.

Professor.—All I have to say to you is, that anatomy is generally approved of, and the only study deemed useful to the surgeon; and you may as well stop the current of the tide with a pitchfork as oppose public opinion. I know as well as you do, that it is from experience alone that the surgeon can acquire celebrity; and I am one of those who never attempt to oppose any system of popular standing.

Surgeon.—I have been accustomed to think for myself on every subject: and now I am determined to think, and act, and speak, too, on the system of surgery; nor will I ever lend my senses to a system that absorbs upwards of 100,000*l.* sterling,

of Scotch bank notes from the working man's labour, to uphold a system of delusion!!

MERCURY *versus* VEGETABLE MEDICINE, AND HYDRO-THORAX CURED.

A certain M.D., of Paisley, of celebrity in the healing art, had a hydropic patient for a length of time (how long I do not now remember) under his treatment. She lived in Causeyside, not a hundred doors from where the Universal Medicine was to be had of its agent. About the beginning of June, this agent was called on to visit the hydropic lady. She was lying in a recumbent position, supported by pillows; on the least motion of the patient, the water could be heard in the chest. The limbs and abdomen were considerably swelled, the cough was troublesome, urine suppressed, bowels rather costive, pulse quick and weak, countenance sallow and rather blotted, appetite nearly gone. She was taking something out of a large bottle, in which it appeared was the infusion of mercury. The disease was rapidly on the increase. She said she could take no more of the large bottle, as it was against her taste, and, if she would continue it, she said it would take her life. In this any thing but hopeful situation, some of the Universal Medicine was ordered, and taken to the greatest advantage; but owing to pecuniary circumstances, and the prejudices of her friends against the legal faculty, she was, against her inclination, carried off to the Infirmary of Glasgow, to procure, of course, the best advice. So the lady got what yet passes by some for the best advice, and the best medicine too, for she was to remain in the infirmary till cured. The Morisonian Medicine was condemned as not only useless but hurtful. Mercury, or some pills which made her mouth sore, were administered; but if the patient was distressed under the faculty of Paisley treatment, she was a great deal more so under that of the Infirmary. Not able to bear the treatment of the Infirmary, the lady resolved to leave it, and by a well-laid stratagem succeeded, and she got her escape made into a chaise, which soon left her again at Causeyside-street, Paisley, to the no little joy of those who had confidence in the Vegetable Pills, of which she soon got a new supply. An eleven shilling packet was procured, and, in accordance to directions, was made use of; another packet became necessary, as, although the water was mostly carried off on a little relaxing from the pills, owing to the great debility of the body, the water threatened to accumulate; but on a renewal

of them, it would again as rapidly disappear. A second packet became necessary, and I believe a third; when these were done, the patient was as small as when nineteen years of age; but owing to long confinement, a very warm and close room in which she was confined, she was but weak. She was recommended to go out and take as much exercise as possible; this she neglected to do, but was still on the recovering scale, so that now she is able to be about her business as usual. The cure was but what was expected from every one who knew what the medicine had accomplished in similar cases; but the farce of the whole has yet to appear.

The M.D. of the old Faculty and the lady have made up friendship again; upon what terms we know not, but such is her veneration for mercurial drug doctors, that she turns round now and tells her neighbours, that though the Morisonian Medicine had carried off the water, she would never have recovered her strength, had she not again taken the Mercurial Pills, which made her mouth sore! What can be the cause of this jobbing interests we know not; but one thing we know, that the Agent for the Universal Medicine is a member of the Temperate Society; and the Faculty M.D. is rather inclined to wet his whistle, and the lady is connected with the spirit trade? Oh, ingratitude! where wilt thou hide thy head when truth and error shall be rewarded according as they deserve!

N.B. By-the-bye, the lady cured of dropsy gave her name, unasked, as cured by the Universal Medicine, before the second course of mercury from the M.D. was contemplated on to be taken! Now she says, the mercury has increased her strength, improved her appetite, in a word, completely restored her health; and now she and her neighbours (to keep in good terms with mercury doctors) are opening their mouths against the Universal Medicine! Aye! and what do you think, reader, the same lady of spiritual mercury is, after all, taking now and again, a box of Morison's Pills!!!

MORE TRUTHS.

About the first of November, I was requested to visit the child of an M.D.'s servant, ill of water in the head. This was not fifty miles from George's-square. After the child had made use of popular medicines for this disease, which it is unnecessary to relate, its father, and a neighbour of his, came to me on a Sabbath night, to go off with them to see the little sufferer. I sent a box of Morison's pills; the child was only nine or ten months old; took two of No. 2 every two hours. I called to

see it on the Monday, not knowing whether it would be dead or alive—I knew the pills could do no hurt, let the symptoms be what they may—on entering the house, I found the little one with a dilated pupil, tossing its head on the pillow, hand frequently extended to the brow, nor could it be induced to sit upright, for the head fell back on the shoulder. A teaspoonful of the Vegetable Powder was also ordered every two hours, also two of the pills continued. On the Tuesday, as I entered the house, I found, to my astonishment, the patient quite recovered, and it remained so. One of the doctors, who pronounced this child in a hopeless state, with water in the head, is not twenty miles from Duke-street, or High-street, and his father was as popular, as he is yet in the same trade. I am loath to name those out who have not yet given us their works as public property, but I believe, before they throw up their arms, we will be under the disagreeable necessity of going to work in a manner rather disagreeable to us, and dishonourable to themselves. This is only one case, out of hundreds, that could be brought forward as a proof against the Esculapian system; and we again tell the whole faculty, if they do not give up their delusion and abominable dogmatic system, we will never give them one moment's peace till they be left on their beam-ends—till they be left without one student to enter their classes.

We are happy to understand that the classes for cutting fellow-mortal's flesh are minus this year, at least one-third of what they were last session.—So much the better for the world.

AN ADDRESS TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Gentlemen!

Shall I call you Gentlemen? Christians! shall I call you Christians? I once, and not long since, thought that I never would address you either as Gentlemen or Christians. Yet, when I consider human nature, of which we all partake; when I consider the prejudices which long surrounded my own reason, against any innovation of the system you blindly adore, I must sympathize with you a little in your folly, and yet indulge a fellow-feeling for your infirmities, and give you your supposed rank in society, as Gentlemen and as Christians, while I make another appeal to your reason, your interests, and your feelings, regarding the two systems at points now before the world—*Hygeianism* and *Esculapianism.*

Suppose yourselves now as standing aloof from the world's view upon an ethereal apix, on the verge of yon azure cloud,

where the songsters of the sunny morn ascend to celebrate the great I AM for the great pleasures which created beings enjoy in the countless gifts of Providence—suppose yourselves seated on an angelic throne, possessed of an angelic eye to behold all things as they proclaim the goodness of wisdom infinite—what idea could you form of that glorious Being who is so kind to the fish of the sea, the fowls of the air, and the beasts of the field, for the health they possess, while man, the object of his own moral perfections, the diadem of creation's glory, is the subject of disease, pain, misery, and premature death. Suppose you were as the disembodied of the happy ones, who are now in Mount Immortal, and there surveying every plant and flower, displaying God's power, and where every being of Nature's chain, from the ant of the mole hill to the seraph in ethereal blue (*man only excepted*) and all of them depending upon the salubrity of the food, air, and water we possess for their health; from the tadpole of the dust to the leviathan of the deep; the quadruped of the field, and the bird of the shrub, running the wheel of life by the Creator appointed; but man, rational, learned man, sinking into the grave prematurely in halves, thirds, and fourths in number, at the age of ten, fifteen, or twenty years. Would you not, O, doctors of health, imagine there was something in the art of healing; something, not right in the mode of living, which occasioned such awful mortality among your species? and would you not lend your aid to inquire what this thing was which occasioned such mortality? Would you not say, that Providence was much better to the irrational tribes of creation than what he is to that of man? or, would you sit on your sunshine couch in Zion, singing a requiem to your immortality? No; impossible! it never was, it never can be, that man, disencumbered from the lust of avarice, and its anomalous train of bewitching infatuations, could be enjoying happiness divine, while one of the species was so circumstanced. And although you are not uplifted into angelic mansions, and although you do not yet possess angelic vision, regarding the dissimilitude betwixt the health and life of man, and that of the other organic animals of creation, which depend on the same food, air, and water, which he does for their sustenance; yet do you not perceive the fact staring you in the face, that not the half of the human family survive till ten years of age? And what do you say to this awful fact? Can you deny it? You cannot. Have you no hand in it? Is Providence guilty of the crime of showing respect to the quadruped, the fish, and the fowl, above that which he does to us? Does he not declare he is no respecter of persons, and would you make him respecter of brutes?

If Providence has taken the government of man's health under his own control, so he must either cut him off in a mira-

culous way, opposed to our senses, or be very defective of the most efficient manner of preserving his health, but neither the one nor the other is the case. God made man upright; but man has found out many inventions. One of the inventions is the art of destroying his own existence. He has given us the fruit of the soil, water of the rivulet, the air of the atmosphere, in their unalloyed and pure state; and, by the proper use of these, the other animals of his empire enjoy good health, till the vital wheel winds up the thread of life, and they voluntarily sink into rest amid the elementary particles of dust!

Again, have you nothing to say to this, ye gentlemen of the learned and Christian profession? have you no hand in this, either directly or indirectly? have you not assumed to guide man's health, and can you not find out the cause of this plain fact? Man is composed of the same organs, governed by the same laws, and depending on the same means as what other animals are which reap the natural enjoyments for which these excellent organs, appropriate laws, and suitable means, were designed by an all-wise Creator! while he! poor! nay, I may say great, noble, mighty man! is become the gourd of creation! cut off before the juvenile bloom of manhood pourtrays his cheek, or the fire of vital joy reflects on the mirror of vision. If you cannot find out the cause of this providential paradox: (no, it is a medical paradox,) say, why do you attempt to steer the barge of health? Speak out, and tell the truth; you cannot get over it; you must speak, or be silent, because you do not know what to say. I ask again, whether has Providence left man to use his own reason in the mode to preserve health; or has he said to him, neither eat nor drink, nor devise any means how to provide for, and sustain life, and I shall miraculously support and take care of you myself? Would not this, of all absurdities be the greatest, to give a being intellectual powers, and physical organs, and yet not leave such being entirely to devise and use its own means for its sustenance? O, yes! medical gentlemen, man possesses mental powers and physical organs, fully adequate to preserve his natural existence; and his benevolent benefactor has provided for these mental powers and physical organs the necessary means, air, water, food, and physic, well adapted for the purpose of health; but ye, yes! ye medical gentlemen, have interfered with your anatomical lore, and other falsely-styled sciences; and the consequence is, man is now the child of premature fate, the bye-word for poor, frail, diseased creature; whereas, naturally, of all animals man is the strongest, hardiest, and best adapted to live in all climates, and under all vicissitudes of weather.

As you cannot but confess there is something radically wrong in the modes of teaching and practising the medical

systems, why do you not set about the inquiry of the error? Why do you interfere with Hygeists in their inquiry after the cause of man's mortality? Why do ye combine to stop that, of all inquiries, the most necessary, important, and useful? Can you, as Christians, blame Providence, or his good creatures, for the multiplicity of infantile deaths, which, under your superintendence, daily occur? I must again be plain and candid with you, gentlemen, and address you on the principle of your interest. It is not carnal interest I mean, but spiritual interest, and on this I will merely state what the first and second contained, and, I trust, every number of the *Hygeian Journal* will contain; that, so long as you violate every moral principle, you cannot acquire any proper knowledge of your art. You must give up human dissecting, or remain ignorant of the proper means to preserve life. You have an internal interest at stake, and if you do not come down off your mountain prejudices, and betake yourselves to serious reflection, you shall have cause to repent, and that, too, when it will be too late. What will avail all your pomp, and splendour, and pride, a few years hence? And what will kings, and councils, and parliaments, and clergy serve you when you will be tried on your life and death system? Do you ever beg to the great I AM, for his light on your minds to direct you to the proper and lawful means of preserving health? Oh, I am afraid you meditate but partially, if at all, on the accountability of your assuming to guide the helm of public health. It is an awful and important office. He who does so does it at his peril. Your interest here is of some value to consider; but if it is at variance with your future interest, awful will be the event. Some of you, I am well aware, imagine that it is impossible to promote present and future interests at the same time. This is not the case, because a man *may* promote his present and future interests at the same time; but that interest, which mars the lawful interest of any of the sons of Adam is spurious, is illegitimate—the creature of a creature—a babe of folly; and when all these illegitimate interests—these creatures of a creature—these babes of folly, these spurious interests, shall meet a worse fate than that of being hurled off the stage of time into an everlasting oblivion. Your medical interest shall not escape. But there is an interest which has been long banished out of its imperial intellectual throne. It is a lawful native of man. Although it is a slave now, it was free born; it is that interest which looks on the things of others as well as on its own; and as it wings its way to the regions of immortality, it links itself to every kind of man; and as it soars aloof through cloud and sky, it drags along with it every name, age, and sex of our species, to the celestial throne of your imaginary exit; and there, as it ranks itself into its native ap-

pointed sphere, it enjoys itself in the intellectual galaxy of love for ever and ever.

Surely, medical gentlemen, your minds must be seared against every sensitive impression, if the picture of your ignorance, regarding any thing of the most natural constitution of man, is not pricking your conscience, especially since you began to treat man as an organic machine in epidemic diseases. Surely you cannot but admit, that your ignorance surpasses that of the veriest cow-boy on mountain wild? And can you, without blushing, attempt to give advice now, when you have so frequently, within these two last years, contradicted yourselves about the cause and cure of cholera? Is there a single good creature of either the animal or vegetable kingdom, which man has made use of, for his natural sustenance, but you have, through your blinded infatuation, blamed as the cause of cholera? And did you not impress on the public mind the belief, that Providence had produced some change in the atmospheric principles, which was the cause of all the mortality which you yourselves were guilty of? You do not like to take a retrospective view of your past conduct, lest public opinions would rise against your system; but I shall never let the rod cool till it brings you to your senses. The corrosives which you gave the suffering patients, who should have had a more soothing treatment, shall be always presented to your recollection, till once you acknowledge your crime, of assuming to preserve the health of the public in the manner that had a tendency to multiply the evils you endeavoured to remove.

THANKS TO THE AGE IN WHICH WE LIVE.

(To the Advocate for Human Dissection, who signs "A Reader," in the Glasgow Liberator.)

PRAY, Sir, for what do you so sincerely return thanks to the Age in which you live? Is it for the march of intellect, and medical discoveries, that are taking place in it? or, to the stupidity of the public, in submitting themselves to become enslaved to medical imposition? or, to the success which attends medical practice? or to the number of subjects which their practice prepares for the theory of the profession? or, to the liberality of our liberal editors, for the opportunity which Esculapians get to uphold their system in their columns, and the indifference they show to Hygeian rivalship? or, to the enlightened and philanthropic governments of Europe, in protecting and providing for the school of dissecting men, that you so properly return thanks to the age in which you live?

ANATOMY BILL—MEDICAL STUDENTS.

A MEETING of the medical students attached to the several Metropolitan schools, assembled on Monday evening, at the Albion, Great Russel Street, Covent Garden, for the purpose of adopting measures to remove the abuses existing from the partial and unequal distribution of anatomical subjects, by the parochial authorities, under the powers by which they are invested by the Anatomy Bill, passed during the late session of Parliament. The meeting was numerously attended; and, from what transpired, it appeared, that the great cause of complaint arose from the partiality which had been shown to the schools of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, the King's College, and the London University. A resolution was proposed and seconded, pledging the parties aggrieved by this perversion of the intention of the legislature to take immediate measures to put down the abuse, and this was the signal for one of the most outrageous and riotous scenes which it ever was our lot to witness. The party assailed were, as we understood, the pupils of St. Bartholomew's, and the scene itself baffles all description. Language of the most violent character passed, cards were exchanging hands in all quarters, and the whole meeting were all but engaged in a general conflict. To detail the whole proceedings would, in our judgment, but ill serve the interests of science, and we pass it by, in the hope that the feud which has certainly arisen from last night's proceedings, among young men embarking in the study of a most useful science, will shortly be healed, and that the speedy removal of the grievance complained of by one class may tend to renew that friendly association, by which the interests of the community at large will be best served.—*London Paper.*

Shades of good old grandams! who used so much to glory in working upon worsted, and pourtraying all the varieties of shades which brimstone could produce on Satanic countenances! O, that you would inspire the sempstress youngsters of our day with a portion of your bygone enthusiasm! then should we have the regions of the shades below aptly pourtrayed, in all the majesty of lamb's wool—possessing this advantage, that "taken from the life, at the Albion, Great Russell Street, Covent Garden, on the 3d Dec. 1832," might be attached to the bottom, by the fair fingers of the artist whose imagination could furnish her with cadaverous and pointed features, black coats, and old bones, putrid corpses, grizly heads, and mangled limbs, about which, from the forbidding features scowling in all the majesty of Satanic rage, above the black mass stained with blood which hides the cloven feet and other demoniac appendages of the whole group, should issue all the

poetry of Billingsgate, mingled with "the interest of the most useful science," "friendly association," "the glory of the world and medicine in 1832," "highly meritorious and honourable Faculty," and all the common-place *et ceteras* of the jargonic age in which we live. Then would our children, and our children's children, think of the times in which their forefather lived, and wonder how such abominations could exist.

C. W. MOAT.

"O Heaven! that such companions thou'dst unfold,
And put in every honest hand a whip,
To lash the rascals naked through the world."

MEDICAL PHYSIOLOGY;

OR DOCTOR URE'S NOMENCLATURE OF DRUGS EXPOUNDED.

Class I.

Narcotics, inducing torpor (sleep,) usually preceded by a transient state of exalted sensorial power.

This class contains twenty articles; at the head of which stands opium; this being the drug which has the greatest effect upon the sensorium, or brain. When it is too lively for the rest of the machinery of the body, a grain or two of opium, or from 60 to 80 drops of laudanum, being the infusion of opium, in the spirits of wine, one ounce of the former to a pound of the latter. This dose, when put into the stomach of a patient whose brain is not inclined to sleep, answers the physicians aim of paralyzing the eighth pair of nerves in the stomach, which, from their communication with the medulla oblongata (root of the nervous system in the head,) inclines the patient to sleep; the benefits of which are so much of the vital energy is murdered. The bowels shew this, from their inability to perform their natural functions, till they be stimulated by some other ingredient, of which this nomenclature abounds, as will be shewn hereafter.

The last drug in this class is the oxide of azote, or intoxicating gas. Mark well, reader, four pints of this gas, breathed for two or three minutes, makes a person jump quite mad, because a quart of Highland whisky would not intoxicate so much as four pints of this gas; and yet it is set in the table of drugs to allay irritability of the brain. So you, my common sense readers, when not inclined to sleep, apply to the Materia

Medica, of not Dr. Ure alone, but to that of Edinburgh, who, with the Faculty of Glasgow and London, have congratulated Great Britain on Dr. Ure's medical ingenuity in placing opium at the head of the sleeping class of drugs, and the mad brain gas at the foot of it. Well, if opium or laudanum does not bring on sleep, be sure to get half a Scotch pint of the oxide of azote, and if you do not sleep, you will frolic, and you know it is all the same thing—sleeping and dancing will just answer the same purpose. If any of you, my intelligent readers, chance to sprain your foot and cannot get sleep, take opium; and if that does not induce it, then take a draught of intoxicating gas; and should you start upright on your feet, and spring out of bed, lame foot and all, it matters not, this will be as useful as sleep, and serve equally as much to heal your sprained foot. I speak from experience. Though I am not a good dancer, I had to spring and caper after partaking of the sleepy dancing gas. I have not time to contrast the other eighteen drugs of this physiological nomenclature, or you would see as much consistency in them as in the contrast of the opium and the dancing gas. If the patient of an Hygeist chanced not to sleep well, he would be ordered, if able to walk, to take airing, exercise, and the cold bath; and if the appetite was not good, or the bowels costive, a dose of the Vegetable Medicine would be given. But the ignorance of Hygeists, who have interest at stake, can invent nothing but one medicine for all diseases.

By the bye, now, when I mind the joke, I will tell you a true story, that occurred in a chemical class, when I was studying that science in Glasgow. The professor, on making experiments on the nature of the intoxicating gas, tried his pupils how much they could breathe before falling asleep by inhaling it. One of the students, whom the professor prevailed upon to become the patient, to prove the use and strength of the drug, after he had breathed of it till the professor said he had enough, the student took an over dose, a draught or two more, and what, think ye, did he sleep a long time? did the patient sleep till the class met again? did he snore in spite of every effort to awake him? indeed no, my readers, he only slept till the gas was taken from his mouth, (about three minutes) and then did he yawn, and stretch himself, and sit down well refreshed from the slumber? no, he only leapt up on the lecturing table, knocked the professor off it, sprung to the porter and kicked him like a foot-ball, ran through the class room, like a rein-deer, driving and dashing all before him topsy-turvy till the whole assembly burst their very jaws sleeping—I beg pardon, laughing—so much for the physiological arrangement of the first class of the materia medica! So much for the learned professor! no marvel they would look down on

Morison and Moat, of the British College of Health, as mere quacks, when compared with their ingenuity and science! But we illiterate ignoramuses, who have no invention, know nothing about the philosophic experiments which are made in College, by uncommon learned men.—No wonder we have no influence over the disinterested editors, who are all engaged to watch over our interests. The faithful and enlightened editors do never fail to remind us, that the learned gentlemen of the Faculty are well entitled to universal gratitude, for their indefatigable exertions to qualify themselves how to arrange all Medicines, in accordance to the effects they produce on the living body. You see, my intelligent readers, there is no necessity for yourselves to take the regulation of your health into your own hands, for our faithful editors, and clergy, college-bred clergy, and members of Parliament, and magistrates, are all combined to watch over your interests; and for this purpose, they have formed Boards of Health, which are busy establishing the health of the whole empire. Keep yourselves quite at your ease, all your interests are every day better and better preserved, and more permanent than they were the day before!

Now, I will enter upon the review of the second class of Doctor Ure's Materia Medica, or rather, the Materia Medica of Great Britain; and you, if you had any uncommon sense, might soon perceive they are all quacks who despise the book that your editors have proclaimed far and wide for preserving your health,—

MATERIA MEDICA,

NOW UNDER

THE ROYAL PATRONAGE OF HIS MAJESTY'S COUNCIL AND BOARD OF HEALTH, &c. &c. &c.

Well might you exclaim with the "Reader," or human dissector, of your *Liberator*, "Thanks to the age in which you live," for all the blessings too good and great for any one writer to detail.

EXHILARANTS—CLASS II.

This Class contains twenty-four drugs. The first is sulphuric ether; the last is coffee. The contest rapidly diffusible but fleeting excitants—not followed by insensibility.

We find here only electricity betwixt potash and soda, and tea, and turpentine, so if any of you, my readers, wish to be

exhilarated from your torpid state, just take either tea, coffee, soda, potash, electricity, or oil of turpentine. Had Mr. Morison or Mr. Moat of London the least knowledge of medicines, would they ever attempt to cure all diseases by one medicine, when such a learned class as this was at hand. *Ether Sulphuricus oleum volatile pini thea coffœa.*

Poor, illiterate Hygeists, how dare you intrude your Universal Pills into notice, where we have a book of drugs to cure all your diseases? Suppose you have twenty-four species of torpor, there are twenty-four drugs in the Materia Medica to meet every species of your torpor; and if tea or coffee does not cure your disease, then take soda, potash, or turpentine, and if these do not answer the purpose, just take a dose of galvanism or electricity, because they are always at hand, and you may find them in every drug shop. An ignorant, untaught Hygeist would have ordered his patient to lie down and take a sleep, if he felt an inclination to slumber, and in a torpid state; but sleep is a dangerous prescription in the hands of illiterate men; better to trust yourselves to the gentlemen of the learned profession, who are all conversant in the laws of Nature. So say our editors, and so say the clergy, and so say our reformers, now busy in the Parliament House, repairing all abuses. That's the *big house* which you will find contains a great deal of uncommon sense; so you see, my common sense readers, there is not the least necessity for you to trouble yourselves about any grievances; all your grievances are rectified in the city of London, when the Anatomy Bill, and other salutary bills, are introduced to relieve you of every species of oppression that would have a tendency to mar your true interests. So say you, guardian, free, and liberating editors. Be not the least concerned about these insignificant matters. All things are going on very well, to redeem you from misery. The Materia Medica is now revised, protected, and just calculated to preserve your health.

This brings me forward to the third, or antispasmodic list of drugs.

Class III.

Removing Spasm. Their specific identity questionable.

This is the safest class in the whole book of drugs, because it contains the least number, and their effects are less questionable. If the same was the context of every medical receipt and medical measure, it would be good for mankind. Their number is only six drugs, viz. 1. Moschus Musk, Ferrula. 2. Assa Feotida G. R., Gum Resin of Assa Feotida. 3. Casto-

rem Castor. 4. Oleum Succini, Oil of Amber. 5. Bubon Galbanum, G. R. Galbanum, 6. Valeriana Silvestris, Wild Valerian; but to fill up a systematic plan, we have here, as a codicil to this class, directed to make use of (if the six above do no good) Narcotics, Exhilarants, Stimulants, Tonics, Carthartics, Epispatics. Now, my rational readers, mark well, if the six medicines of the anti-spasmodic class, do not take the spasm off any of your organs, then you are directed by the learned Faculty to try as an experiment, all the drugs of six classes, viz. you are at liberty to try about seventy experiments, to take the spasm off your nerves, or limbs, or muscles; or, if these seventy experiments do not cure, then, rather than suffer the animal called spasm, to gain the conquest, you may have recourse to the newly invented experiment of the Board of Health, viz. a red hot iron, which you may apply with the greatest freedom, for it has received the sanction of his Majesty's council, who are all well learned in the laws of the living animal economy. So say your clergy, and so say your editors; and it is needless for you to think of any other mode of radical reform, than that which is now on the wing of intellect's march, just like the dove of old with the olive leaf in its mouth, as it proclaims far and loud in all the newspapers of the day, the learned Faculty are the only gentlemen qualified to prescribe the learned medicine of the Materia Medica of

BRITAIN!

Happy! Happy! Happy! thrice Happy! are the Working Classes of Learned Britain!

I now proceed to bring before your notice, the fourth class of this scientific nomenclature of drugs; and this is the class which has done more for the health of all, to be sure, than any other in the whole lists of the Materia Medica. This class is stimulants—exciting strongly, and sometimes durably the animal fibres, particularly the arterial system, and raising the animal temperature.

CLASS IV.

The first article in this Class is Arsenici Oxidum, or in our plain vulgar tongue, Oxide of Arsenic. The last of this Class, which contains only thirty-six drugs, is Allium Copa Radix, or Onions!

Mark accurately, my intelligent readers, if you want to be roused up to any important business, or, in medical language,

stimulated, to perform any arduous undertaking, just take a dose or two of onions. If this be not sufficient, then, in the same list of medicines stands arsenic, which, according to the intention of classification, you may take another dose or two of this safe and legitimate drug, and do not in the least doubt your recovery; for this, also, has received the royal stamp of the Board of Health. Be assured, my readers, there is a beautiful and scientific analogy of elementary principles betwixt onions and arsenic; and we poor stupid Hygeists, if we do not perceive that analogy, it is just because we are not half educated in the science of medicine. Ask any of your watchmen on Zion's walls, who are placed there to guard the well-being of the community, and they will tell you, you must commit your health to the learned gentlemen of College-bred education. If you doubt the effects of either onions or arsenic, place the one at the head of your dining table, and the other at the foot of it, and you may let either remain for the dessert, and you will be enabled to see from taste and effect, that they are precisely of the same qualities. My advice to you is, to partake of the onions first, and if you are satisfied, let the foot dish stand for a future experiment; or, if you have any rats, let them be the experimental patients; but I am an illiterate Hygeist, who have no faith in the medical classification of drugs, though His Majesty's council, and editors, and clergy, all should lend their liberal eloquence to reform the foundations who have gone out of their course. See the 83d Psalm,—

> "All the foundations of the earth
> Out of their course are gone."

By these foundations I am led to understand, all those who are set up to regulate the affairs in both church and state.

More of this hereafter. I must now conclude this fourth class of drugs by an advice, in sincerity to all readers of the *Hygeian Journal*, to give their names to the various Hygeists of Scotland, and we will find a person who will go up to your big London Senate House, and will not be afraid to tell them a very old fashioned story of some import. This is not a new idea; we have some thousand names already for this purpose, and we do not intend to give up the experiment till the four corners of the imperial mansion ring with shouts of joy, because millions who will sign our petition, shall be liberated from the delusions of the antiquated popularity of medical ignorance, who put onions and arsenic in the same list of drugs.

N. B.—Students are taught to try any medicine in a list, when another in it does not answer the purpose!

The fifth class presents itself to our notice. It contains twenty-two drugs.

Class V.

Cinchona Officinalis, or Peruvian Bark, is the first, and Acid Fruits the last.

Now sloes are the most acid of the fruits; they are classed with sweet flag and Peruvian bark, which indicates an identity of medical qualities. Leaving all jesting out for a little, is it not rather to show the profuseness of Nature's store, and the thirst for medical experiment, than to benefit the sick, that such an incongruous farrago of stuff tends? Is it not to display the disingenuity of systematic quackery, that the infinitude of their invention tends in the whole complicated system of this pharmaceutic humbug compilation than to cure disease?

Be assured, my readers, there is not more variety of colour, and shade, and shape, in these twenty vegetables, which the Faculty of Britain have classified to cure, one disease of course, than there is in their chemical properties. But as it would be only proving the endless inconsistency of the Faculty on medical qualities, to enter into the contrast of one drug with another, which they classified to experimentalize upon! I pass on to the sixth class of tonics, thus sub-divided. The first division is composed of wood, bark, branches, roots, and fruits of trees, from the bark of Peru, down to the fruit of black thorn. The second division commences with the nitrate of silver and arsenic, down to the mineral waters of lime, iron, sulphur, &c. Observe, my readers, if sloes, or black thorn fruit, is not a sufficient tonic to brace your nerves, you are requested to take in next two articles, the strongest of all mineral poisons, viz. nitrate of silver, or caustic and arsenic. Such is a specimen of the chemical attainments of the Faculty.

As I haste very transiently over the book of drugs, which has received the fiat of Britain's Broad Seal, as the most suitable ingredients to restore and preserve the health of his Majesty's subjects, it is no marvel you all join in the general congratulation of each other, for the permanent state of health you all possess! and no marvel you would look on any measure purporting a reform in medical science, with a very jealous eye!

Class VI.

Astringents—Vegetable and Mineral.

We are now arrived at the sixth list of drugs, which is styled astringents, and which is also divided into two divisions. The

first belongs to the vegetable, and the other belongs to the mineral kingdom. The vegetable begins with the extract of catechu, and ends with the juice of the sloe tree; and on examining this list, we discover roses, pomegranates, wortleberry oaves, &c., &c. all of which show, that the Faculty are as clever in vegetable as on animal physiology.

As tonics are intended to give tone to the strings of the animal machine, so astringents are for constringing these strings; or, as learned doctors say, fibres. Do not forget if any of your fibres are too long; if your stomach, or bowels, or lungs, or heart, or legs, or arms, are too long, you can, with the greatest safety and certainty, take a few doses of this astringent class, and when one of its drugs proves useless, as is sometimes the lease, then you take another as it is at hand. If a second fail, as under the best skill might occur, then try a third, and so on; but should a perfect cure not happen from all the thirteen woods, roots, and bark, flowers and leaves of this class, and disappoint the physician, as now and again perchance may happen, although consultation after consultation take place, there is still another expedient to buoy up the hope of the relaxed sufferer, that his fibres will not remain in their elongated state, without using every laudable effort to have them, if possible, constringed, or braced up to the proper grist for longevity; and if longevity does not be the patient's lot, it cannot be said but the doctors used all their learning and skill to produce it. The other expediency which anticipates well for reducing the fibres to their proper length, is the few following mineral drugs, being the second division of this astringent class. I shall here name them all, that any of you may soon procure them, whenever your fibres, or limbs, or organs, are too long. The first is, Acetis Plumbi, or sugar-of-lead; the next is Sulphas Cupri, or sulphate of copper; the third is Sulphas Zinci, or Zince; the fourth is sulphas Ferri, or sulphate of iron; then follow Alum Lime-Water, Vitriol, Aqua-fortis.

I shall make no comment further on this sixth class of our legitimate drugs, which are now to be had in every shop. apothecary hall, and laboratory in the empire, all to preserve the health of his Majesty's subjects in prime *vigor* and *tone*.

Class VII.

Refrigerants.

Now Refrigerants claim an observation or two, viz. when you feel too hot. This is a dangerous disease according to the college *nosology*. Hygeists would tell a person who is too hot to take the air or water, and that would cool him; but this

would not display literature and uncommon learning. In the middle of this class we observe a *long nebbed* College-made term, which we Hygeists never invented, nor is it in all the book of Hygeian drugs, *sanguinis missio*, or blood-letting. The other ingredients do not attract much notice; but this is one medium that never fails to whiten your side-locks, and wrinkle your cheek; and still when you chance to be too hot, or warm, get a surgeon to take two or three cups of blood from you, and I pledge any medical pretentions, that you will be as effectually cured of your diseases, as the cholera patients were who took this plan to preserve health. Blood-letting is now become the order of the day—it is now become so fashionable, that you cannot consult a surgeon on any occasion, but this is almost one of the prescriptions; and, my reader, laying all jesting to the one side, it is my decided opinion, that were there no other cause for the innumerable cases of consumption and dropsy, which are daily occurring, this is one of itself sufficient for to entitle the lancet to the appellation of the hydropic and phthsic instrument. The lancet has, in the course of the last century, since bleeding has become a trade, sent more prematures of our race into the grave than any, I might say, than all the other modes of cure in the Materia Medica. Nothing but bleeding appears now to be the universal *panacea* for all our ills. Why if a child cries, it must be bled; and because those trades cannot wield adroitly the lance aright, they must substitute a dozen of leaches! and while there is a drop of this vital stream in the surface of the poor suffering babe, it must yield to traders in blood. Now the first nail is made for the coffin, and because the passive patient receives momentary relief, the doctor garnishes his brow with a laurel of praise for his wonderful skill. The patient, I admit, is relieved after the loss of a large quantity of blood—small quantities do no good, so all surgeons say. Pray, my rational readers, did you ever hear or understand, how it can be accounted for, that bleeding both kills and cures. Now this is a mystery; but a mystery which twenty years experience in watching the consequences of bleeding cures, has fully brought to my view. The patient, say of inflammation, feels cured, or in fact, only relieved, because the pressure of blood is taken off the pained part; so say all surgeons, and so say I, but would it not answer a better purpose to take away as much of uselss and hurtful fluids out of the body, as to take away the useless fluid, blood. But the surgeon may reply, that bleeding takes the blood immediately from the part, if leeches or cupping be applied. This I deny. The blood taken away must be understood to circulate, not only through the affected part, but through the whole body. If the inflammation were in the side, and the blood of the side circulating only through itself, then cupping by lancets, or leeching the affected part,

would have some claim on the principles of true phisiology to be adopted; but as the blood in the side is carried through the whole body as fast as it springs from the vein of the arm when opened, why then bleed the affected side more than the side unaffected, or more than any other part of the body? You may now, my readers, perceive that it is absurd in the extreme, to take away blood from one part more than another to cure inflammation, but it is no new thing for medical practice to prove that their physiology was hubble-bubble quackery, devoid of common sense. O, says the adult, but I have been greatly relieved from being bled, and I will, in accordance to my family surgeon's advice, get blood taken away once a month or once a quarter. This was the physician's advice of the ex-King of France to a patient of mine, who, hearing of his great skill, rode off to Holyrood House to consult him. "Madam," said he with much *sang froid*, "you must be blooded every month." Intimating to me in his receipt, to keep up a correspondence with him, to let him know how the lady's health would improve after the monthly bleeding; my reply to the patient was, that if Charley's doctor would bleed her once a month, I would horse whip him once a month. So we gave up the idea of the bleeding correspondence, and my patient is not a whit the worse of it. Recollect, my common-sense readers, that the vessels of the human body adapt themselves to the quantity of blood which they contain. This must leave the tendons, ligaments, and extensor muscles in a relaxed state, hence, the general debility which accompany bleeding, and the lightness of the brain; or, in other words, the volatility of the imagination, which induces the bled patient to express having found himself greatly relieved from its loss, in proportion to the quantity lost. Suppose a patient in acute inflammation lose three pounds of blood at once, and this is as much as most surgeons, and more than some surgeons will take away, on the most acute and alarming inflammation, this can only relieve in proportion to its quantity. Now if we can take away six pounds of other fluids out of the body in an hour or two, is not this double as good as the three pounds taken away of the free and volatile and vital blood. One would be ready to say that six pounds would answer the purpose of taking the pressure off the general circulating mass of fluids better than three pounds, especially when the pressure of the fluids would be the cause of the inflammation.

DOCTORS *versus* HYGEISTS.

THE old school affect to redicule the idea that one medicine should cure all diseases, apparently forgetting that it has been

asserted that they themselves know not a single remedy for any disease, in "Morisoniana," (a book of which a thousand copies have been distributed in Scotland,) in "Proofs in Glasgow,)" (of which ten thousand copies have deen distributed,) in Rational Arguments upon the Nature of True Pathology," of which fifteen thousand copies have been printed,) in the "Hygeian Lecture on Cholera, by J, Greer, M. D." (of which twenty thousand copies have been printed, and for the most part sold,) in a "List of Cures in Scotland," by Morison's Pills, (containing one hundred pages, of which ten thousand copies have been printed,) in bills innumerable, and in the present work —all of which remain unanswered; therefore, ridicule comes with a bad grace from these worthies, for the laugh is evidently against them.

MEDICAL HONOUR!!!

The following Extract of a Letter from Dumfries, is fully explanatory of the vileness of the tricks resorted to by Apothecaries and Surgeons to keep up their tottering cause, by making the credulous believe that there is no material difference between their and our professions; for which purpose they buy our medicine (*at the retail price*); so that, when asked about it, they say, "Oh, we could sell Morison's Pills if we liked—look here, here's some of the poison which we will not recommend;" of course they totally neglect to tell their customers that they will not recommend them, because they are allowed no *encouragement* in the way of profit. As the British College of Health, knowing that Apothecaries and Surgeons depend for their very existence upon the protracted sufferings of the community, have wisely declined supplying them with their Medicine, which is not adapted to the prolongation of disease; and, therefore, would most likely receive any thing but justice from the party whose interest—nay, whose very vermin-like existence depends upon the sufferings of humanity.

C. W. MOAT.

To Messrs. W. DUNCAN & Co., Apothecaries' Hall.

Gentlemen,—That you must either think very different from many of the Faculty, and of your brethren who deal in drugs, relative to Morison's Pills, or else be sunk into an awful depth of depravity, is unquestionably evident. Many of the said gentleman suppose Morison's Medicine to be dangerous,

and even poisonous; but I cannot prevail upon myself to believe they think so. At one time we are told in your honourable Hall, that "we have got a few boxes from the Apothecaries Hall in Glasgow, for some customers;" at another time we are told "we have got a few for a gentleman." Now I dare not think that Messrs. D & Co. wish to injure or poison either their customers or the gentleman; but "the love of money is the root of all evil." That Messrs. D. & Co. must either be converts to the utility of Morison's Pills, or enemies to their customers and the gentleman, is obvious, and such a wonderful thing that the public ought to know it. After such an alarming visitation from the Almighty, in which hundreds of our townsmen have been swept into eternity, yes! and some of ourselves very near it; after it has been announced in all the churches of Dumfries, that the late visitation was a chastisement for sin. Add, moreover, just at the time when so many hundreds have been at the Lord's table, (the Sacrament) perhaps we among the rest, one would think that not any person in Dumfries would be so *desparately* wicked, as to either practice defraud or tell lies; but should such be found, a public excommunication from a religious body would be an act of justice to Christianity.

Your pills, with the account of "customers" and "gentlemen," as stated above, will be carefully sent to Glasgow, and may find a place in some of the publications of that city, and especially the *Hygeiun Journal*, edited by J. Greer, M. D., and the good folks of Dumfries may have an opportunity of reading how they have been imposed upon.—Yours,

A LOVER OF TRUTH,

AND A FRIEND TO MORISON'S PILLS.

Dumfries, 5*th December*, 1832.

A SHABBY TRICK!

Resorted to by Mr. William M'Nab, Surgeon and Druggist, or of some such occupation in Peebles, to obtain "MORISON'S MEDICINE" at a price which would allow of his selling them at a profit, in which he has been assisted by Mr. Walter Thorburn, merchant in Peebles.

IT being contrary to the rules of THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH OF LONDON to supply Surgeons or others selling poisons, Mr, C. W. MOAT, the Agent for Scotland, has almost invariably required a certificate from persons desiring to sell *Morison's Medicines*, that they had no connection with Sur-

geons, or the sale of Drugs. Judge, then, of Mr. Moat's surprise when he is informed that the orders which he has been in the habit of receiving from Peebles, signed "pro. *Waltr. Thorburn, Wm. M'Nab,*" (which latter, of course, he supposed to be Walter Thorburn's clerk,) and which directed the goods to be sent to Mr. Walter Thorburn, merchant, Peebles, have been written on behalf of William M'Nab himself, who is a Surgeon, and resorted to the above "honourable" plan to deceive Mr. M. The reason *The British College of Health* will not supply Surgeons with their Medicine is, that Surgeons, depending as they do upon protracted suffering, are not the persons who are to be expected to do justice to a Medicine which is adapted only for the removal of disease. The reasons Surgeons want the medicine are, that they may obtain credit for performing cures, and that with safety to their fees they may protract their patients' suffering, having a certain remedy at hand—*they are inhuman creatures!*

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE

AN ADDRESS TO THE HYGEIAN AGENTS OF SCOTLAND.

Fellow-Hygeists,

My purpose in addressing you is, to attempt pointing out the importance and duties, and to congratulate you upon the success of the cause you have espoused. From the the tenor of your occupation, you must necessarily come into frequent collision with medical men. Before entering upon my more immediate design, it may not be amiss to glance at the system to which you are directly opposed. Its absurdities and mal-practices have been exposed by far abler pens than mine ; and but for my desire to animate my brethren in their good work, and to invite their co-operation, I had not engaged in the attempt. Individual cases are daily occurring, of medical men being driven off the field by Hygeists, never more to return. As this war of extermination must however continue, until "not a wreck is left behind," bear with me while I endeavour to point out, as briefly as possible, what appears to me *radically* wrong in the medical profession.

That there is a principle or power in the bodily system of all called *Nature*, and that this principle tends to the preser-

vation of health, and the removal of disease, are leading features of the Hygeian theory. They were the leading features, also, two thousand three hundred years ago, of one not inaptly designated *the father of physic*. But alas, for his degenerate sons!

What is Nature? Is it not that ordination of the Creator of the universe, by virtue of which he has appointed every thing to a certain use and purpose, and determined it to a settled course and sphere of action. And what are the *laws* of Nature, but the laws which govern this ordination of Heaven? I stop not here to inquire into the line of demarcation between the immediate agency of God, and the operation of *secondary* causes. But we are taught to regard the Divine hand in every event, and in all that meets our eye. "Of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things." Whether an exact parallel may be drawn between the organic structure of man, and that of the inferior animals, I am not sufficiently versed in anatomy to determine; but I find those who stupidly "disregard the doings of the Lord, and the operation of his hands compared more than once to the irrational tribes. If it is God who

"Warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze,
Glows in the stars, and blossoms on the trees;
Lives through all life, extends through all extent;
Spreads undivided, operates unspent"—

If He who holds the sceptre of universal dominion, numbers the very hairs of our head, and a sparrow falls not to the ground without his permission, surely it becomes us to feel that "our times are *wholly* in His hand," and to recognise Him, as president over the vital current which revolves unceasingly within us, and to reflect that the same Being who "rules in the armies of Heaven, and among the inhabitants of this lower world," is eking out to us every moment of our earthly existence, and upholding us in the exercise of all our feelings, and of all our faculties.

By Hygeiansm are we taught to look to Nature, and through it "to Nature's mighty God." As God gives us life, the right to give implies the right to take away. It is true that man's bodily structure is composed of perishable materials, and contains within itself the elements of its own decay. But it is equally true, that had not man rebelled against the will of his rightful Sovereign, this tendency to decay would have been counteracted by the energy of Divine power, and that body and soul had been fellow-partakers of an unbroken, immortal existence. According to the Scriptural account of the matter, only two individuals of our race were constituted in this way.

Of this constitution they were deprived; and as none of their posterity can by possibility lay claim to it, we must necessarily remain ignorant of the specific nature of that change which has reduced our bodies to the same laws as those of other animated matter; and by virtue of which change the term of life has been hitherto comprised within a very limited period. As the Mosaic is the oldest, so it is the only authentic account we have to rely upon the formation and first history of man. And as vestiges of the Hebrew are to be found in all the other languages of antiquity, in like manner the remarkable facts noted by Moses, are confirmed by more modern writers.

The *immortality* ascribed by Greek and Roman sages, to their heroes and great men, and upon which they delighted to dwell, directs our thoughts to this as the primary and original law of our being. Homer, in his Iliad, when representing the goddess Venus as wounded by Diomeds, gives rather a curious account of the result.—"Forth flowed *Ichor*, the immortal blood of the goddess, such as is wont to flow in blessed divinities. For," says he, "they eat not blood, nor drink wine; therefore are they bloodless, and are called immortal."

Let the opinions concerning the departure of man from primitive rectitude be what they may—and more conflicting opinions upon any subject it is impossible to imagine—I cannot, for my part, conceive that a Being, infinite in wisdom and goodness, can have any pleasure in taking away life, almost immediately after this life has been imparted. "He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men." Although, in our present condition, a confluence of earthly enjoyments is by no means a proper evidence of the Divine goodness—for in the gospel, and in the gospel alone, does this goodness with certainty appear—yet, as LIFE is a direct emanation from the hand of God, it cannot but be intrinsically good. Amid the ruins of the fall, life may still be enjoyed; and to use every lawful endeavour to preserve our own life and the life of others, is the bounden duty of every rational and accountable being.

That LIFE is a *mystery*, and that the mode of its prolongation is also a mystery, are principles admitted by all, Hygeists not excepted. Although NATURE, as already mentioned, tends to preserve health, yet it may be opposed by *disease*, and although Nature tends, too, to the removal of this opposition, its removal may be greatly facilitated by the use of MEANS. What *means* shall we employ?

Here is a leading point of distinction between Hygeists and medical men. Here they are "wide as the poles asunder." Hygeists *assist* Nature, when likely to be overcome; medical men, with undeviating consistency, *supplant*, *oppose*, and *counteract* the operations of Nature. To acknowledge Nature as

possessiug the power of healing, would be virtually doinyg away with the profession altogether. What, then, do thet do? Why, they just supplant Nature by art, and upon a dexerous concealment of their art by *mystery*, depends their only chance of success—we mean a successful imposition upon the community at large. "Great is Diana of the Ephesians," cried the silversmiths of old, when their craft was "in danger to be set at nought;" "great are the benefits of science," cry the medicists of our day, when cross-examined by Hygeists. An acquaintance with disease, and with the mode of its removal say Hygeists, is *no mystery* at all. It is a mystery, say the Medical Faculty, and we only are competent to the task of understanding and of removing it. But for the *mysetry* in which their art has been too long and too successfully enveloped, and but for the confidence naturally reposed in the physician, his art had only been treated with derision and contempt, and had long since descended in silence "to the tomb of the Capulets." If the definition of Nature already given be correct,—and who shall disprove it?—the medical profession can be considered in no other light, than as one continued and impious war with the Creator and Preserver of all. "For my part," says Addison, in the Spectator, "I could never consider a preposterous repugnancy to Nature any otherwise, than not only as the greatest folly, but also one of the most heinous crimes, since it is a direct opposition to the disposition of Providence, and as Tully expresses it, like the sin of the giants, an actual rebellion against heaven."

"*Life is short, but Art is long*," says Hypocrates, the father of physic, in the very commencement of his sententious aphorisms. If Art was *long* in his day, what account shall be given of it now? *Ars est celare artem*—" it is the perfection of art to conceal art," says the Latin adage. We are therefore not surprised at the effort of a late literary character to attempt a justification of the *mystical propensities* of his medical brethren. There is a *sympathetic affection* among all professional men, which binds them together, for they thrive only by the ascendancy which they artfully seek to acquire over their fellow-men. Hear the apology for mystery of Dr. Vicesimus Knox of London, in describing the influence of the medical profession on the manners. "The appearance of mystery, which is often blamed, is not without good effects on patients, who, from a natural propensity of human nature, are apt to venerate and confide in most, what they least understand." That mankind have hitherto been kept in deplorable *ignorance* of much that concerns their real welfare; that ignorance is the mother, not of devotion, but of gain; and that so long as man is in a state of ignorance, he is contented, Issachar-like, to "bow his shoulder to bear, and as a strong ass, to couch

between two burdens," are positions none of which I will venture to dispute. But, that *Art* has any "good effect on patients," or, in other words, can cure disease, the worthy Doctor does *not* venture to assert. And since this is the case, we are therefore disposed to ask, What good *mystery*, or "the appearance of mystery" is likely to effect? "Many," continues our author, "if they were fully to comprehend the nature of the remedies administered, would despise, and refuse to apply them." I dare say they would. Mankind, although prone to venerate their superiors, are not just willing to commit suicide by swallowing poison, although held out by the hand of the physician. As the character and profession of medical men is thus confessed on all hands to be mysterious, it is not to be wondered at that their remedies, that is to say, their *drugs*, are of the same description.—On the inutility, nay, the absolutely pernicious qualities of these drugs, it is unnecessary for me to descant. Only to *one* of them shall I at present advert. Although the master of the feast usually presents his choicest viands and his best wine at the *commencement* of the banquet, yet if there is a single particle of skill to be found in the profession, we might expect some signs of it, when real danger is manifest, and disease appears to assume a mortal character But what is that remedy which is now in vogue with medical men as the *dernier resort?* Why it is just that *liquid fire* which has rendered our land a moral wilderness; has spread desolation, misery, and woe, in its devastating progress, and is the source of three-fourths of all our diseases. Although Temperance Societies seem to have conceded this point, by surrendering the bottle into the hands of the doctor, I would seriously advise them, now that the means of health are in their own hands, to reconsider the matter. To *cure* disease by the *cause* of disease, is a specimen of medical *art* reserved for the wisdom of the nineteenth century. If not given as a remedy, why prescribe it at all? Perhaps it may be alleged, it is given with a view to render the patient insensible of his ailment. If so, this is "doing evil that good may come," with a vengeance! The zeal for mystery must be great indeed, when it would impiously seek to *mystify* the premature pangs of dissolution by the stupor of intoxication, and in this condition usher forth the immortal spirit from its frail tenement into the presence of its Judge! Awful and solemn reflection!

As is the *quality* so is the *quantity* of medical prescriptions. It is true an attempt has been made to regulate their quantity by Pharmacopœias and Dispensatories. Their regulations, however, are not over-scrupulously observed. Within the precincts of the British Isles, and in the present enlightened age, a person troubled with a disordered stomach complained

to a medical practitioner; and what, think ye, did he prescribe? Only *six* grains of tartar emetic! This is *double* the quantity of this violent poison directed to be given in all the medical works that have fallen under my eye,—but let this pass. The unsuspecting patient was wisely directed to swallow the potion at one draught. That he survived to narrate the event is the wonder of my story, for only very small portions are enjoined to be given at intervals, until vomiting is produced. No one ever survived a more dreadful experiment; the suffering which was endured, language is inadequate to describe.

The appearance of mystery in the conduct of physicians, observes a member of the Royal College of Physicians, to his honor be it told, *only renders their art suspicious.* He, honest man, did what he could to do away with medical mystery, by diffusing among the community a knowledge both of the causes and treatment of disease. He was, however, paralyzed in his efforts by being habituated to the medical practices of his day, and by his entire ignorance of the Hygeian DISCOVERY. When we consider the general tenor of the conduct of the aggregate profession, the wonder is not that their art is suspicious and suspected, but that they have been enabled to thrive for so long a period upon the credulity of mankind. If it be true, as we have attempted to shew, that, as medical science stands, Nature and Art are two distinct and opposing principles,—if it be true that medical men make it a point to oppose Nature in all their operations—if it be true that Nature's laws are the ordination of Heaven, and are not, therefore, to be disturbed; and that an opposition to these laws is an opposition to Heaven; and, finally, if it be true that wickedness bears with it its own punishment, and is frequently punished in the present life—if these positions, I say, are true, we may cease to wonder at the present state of the *Art of Healing*. And what is this state? It is just that—lost in the mazes of Art, the idol of their fancy, enveloped, like the cuttle-fish, in the mysterious darkness of their own creating, we are saluted with the sight of the lost archangel, and behold "*only darkness visible*,"—for THEY ACTUALLY KNOW NOT A SINGLE REMEDY FOR A SINGLE DISEASE. They amuse the mind of the patient—they flatter his foibles—they drive in the disease upon the system by the applications of their art; and, when no better can be done, they drown the cares of their victim in intoxicating liquors. This is their actual state; and this, by every reflecting mind, might be deemed punishment sufficient. But so long as they have the effrontery to demand fees, and so long as persons are willing to give these fees, just so long will they disregard the discreditable imputation.

Having dwelt so much upon this painful subject, I shall leave it for the present. I had intended to make a few observations

upon an imputation, to which you are frequently subjected—I mean that of *quackery*. But not wishing to tresspass any longer on your patience, I shall reserve the remainder of my subject until a subsequent occasion.

ONE OF YOURSELVES.

December 18, 183: .

(*To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.*)

SIR,—That I trouble you with my remarks at this time is attributable to the stupidity of my resurrection men, therefore if you should not be pleased at any, or all of my observations, their's is the fault, and their's be the blame. But you shall have the story at full length.

You must know, Sir, that after reading your glowing remarks on *dissection* in general, and *resurrection men* in particular, I became, as before, alarmed for the *honor* of the profession; so, having assembled my archf—— angels, I addressed them in the following words:—"You villains! I am given to understand that you, and all your fraternity are unprincipled knaves; that you are without feeling, without morals, and without character: that moreover, the public are beginning to suspect, that here, as well as in Edinburgh and London, you bring subjects to our tables before their time; and this to the ruin of our fame as moral men, and of our interests as physicians: I therefore enact, and it is hereby enacted, that any persons belonging to your body, that shall bring, or cause to be brought, or shall otherwise, directly or indirectly, be concerned in the procuring or obtaining of a body or bodies for anatomical purposes, which body or bodies shall be found, after due examination by the B.D.'s, M.D.'s, F.F.C.E.'s, M.F.C.G.'s, &c. &c. &c. to have come by death otherwise than by legal minerals, regularly administered by a diplomatised practicioner, shall be forthwith dismissed from our service for the term of one year and a day." You may well suppose, Mr. Editor, that this produced a quaking among our men of *sacks*, so much so, indeed, that they resolved for the future to steal none other than the dead! so that you may now be quite at ease upon that score, as no more murdered bodies shall be laid on our tables. You say something in the *Journal* about the dead resting in their graves till the resurrection. The graves shall be forestalled in this matter, as we intend taking them before they have been interred! But to the point. Shortly after I had delivered the above mandate, I received a note from Dr. *Mucuous*, politely requesting that I would find him a subject by the same hour next night (to-night.) I instantly called my men, and gave them orders

to procure two, (I wanted one) by the specified time. They, according to the new plan of allowing the dead to rest in their graves, &c. proceeded to a house where an old woman and her son had died from the effects of a new medicine, tried by way of experiment upon them, as they were poor people. The bodies lay in a back room, on the first floor, and might have been removed without any trouble to any one, except a little uneasiness to their relatives, which is of no consequence, they being as I said before, poor people. But our purveyors had got themselves intoxicated by the way, and in dragging the bodies through the window, made a noise that alarmed the neighbours, and forced them to effect their retreat, leaving the booty behind them, so that I am now without a particle of flesh to put a knife in, and therefore have taken up my pen, in order to answer some of your arguments—first premising, that the above affair has so discomposed me, as to throw all my ideas out of *joint*. I am much chagrined at being obliged to disappoint my friend Mucous, as it is only a few days since he sent me, as a compliment, several heads and limbs to distribute among my acquaintance; and truly, as times go, these are valuable presents,—for it is not now as it was once in Glasgow, when our tables were so glutted with subjects, that many of those sent from Ireland on speculation, not finding a market with us, were salted and hawked through the streets, as food for working people.* Now for your arguments! You think my friend's simile of the watch a bad one, but that is because you do not know the secret wherein the likeness consists. Who does not know, that the watch-mender (maker won't do, as we cannot make men) can discover broken machinery, where the owner thought all was right? So can the doctor. Who does not know that the former can patch up a watch, so as to ensure its return to his shop in a very limited time? So can the latter. And the art of doing so cleverly, is the very nuclues of our attainments, we must have the public gulled into the belief, that we are as well acquainted with the human machine as a mechanic is with the watch. This we tell them, and they believe, it is only to be attained by plentiful dissection.

I must own to you, however, that there is danger of a man's becoming too fond of this art; for it is so renovating to the spirits of true Esculapians to dabble among putrescent bodies, that it is difficult to keep within proper bounds. I shall relate an anecdote illustrative of this, which took place in a village not a hundred miles west of Glasgow. In this village practised Dr. Vulture, a worthy son of the knife, the Achilles of his day—a man, Sir, who, had he lived in the times of

* A fact:—this was discovered in the suburb named Bridgeton, about eight

Homer, instead of in these degenerate days, would have been deified—a man who thought no more of hewing off a leg than you would about cutting off a slice of ham This said Dr. Vulture desired, or was desired, to open a patient, who was thought to have died of inward growth. The deceased's relatives, knowing his fondness for flesh, had another medical gentleman present to prevent his removing any part of the body; but this had no effect, for finding the liver unusually discolored, he slipped it into his pocket unperceived, closed up the body, and soon after the left house. He had to dine that day from home with some ladies, and being very absent, as all philosophers are, he proceeded straight, without relieving his pocket of its unsavoury contents. During dinner he wanted his pocket-handkerchief, and pulling it quickly from his pocket, out leaped the morbid liver, to the infinite horror of the company, and the temporary confusion of our friend the doctor: but being a man far above vulgar prejudice, he soon recovered himself, and spreading out the liver before him, began to lecture very eloquently upon it, and would no doubt have described all its ramifications, had any one stayed to hear him; but when he looked about him, the room was empty.

The next thing of which I should speak, is your objection to the Royal grants, or gifts received by our professions; I will answer this in a few words. The most violent reformer in the country has never objected to the bestowing of the public money on persons who have merited it by their public services. That we have merited it is evident from the following:—First, has not Parson Malthus proved to a demonstration, that the cause of all our national distress is superabundant population? This being the case, there are only three different methods of remedying the evil; these are, kill them at home, drown them on their passage across the Atlantic, or starve them to death on the other side. Now, Sir, all these plans have received a fair trial, and it is found much cheaper to kill them at home; and since we are the persons employed for this very patriotic purpose, it would be hard if we did not receive our reward, especially as we have acquitted ourselves so nobly. Witness the late cholera affair—how many thousands did we rid the nation of upon that occasion?* But I must bid you adieu until another opportunity, when I shall speak more at large upon these subjects.

Yours,

Corruption Buildings, SCALPEL.
Dissection Square.

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* If SCALPEL will refer to p. 137, he will perceive that his is not the only fraternity that lays claim to public gratitude on the subject of cholera, for it is a query who killed most, magistrates or surgeons?

A VICTIM.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.)

SIR,—I have received the following communication from Duntocher, which relates to one of the most villanous attempts at depreciating a medicine that ever entered into the heart of man to plan and execute. During the time that cholera was said to be in Duntocher, it was the custom for one of the medical men to perambulate the streets all the night long in order to pounce upon his victim wherever he saw the light. One young woman, named Mary Longmuir, was attacked by vomiting and purging some time during the day, but her relations had succeeded in keeping back the medical men till about twelve (mid-night). Now, be it observed, that from the moment she was seized, up to that hour, she had persevered in the use of the Vegetable Medicine; and at the time the doctor entered, she was so far recovered as to be free from pain, and restored to a natural warmth; notwithstanding which, the medical men bled her, when she instantly declared she was gone, and died in an hour.

VERITAS.

THE IMPARTIAL EXPOSITOR;

Containing a few plain remarks in relation to the general state of the times, but more particularly the result of attentive observation during the first six months of 1832, in which various events of that short period are here offered to the consideration of all ranks.

BY JOHN ROBERTSON.

IN the present life all things are of a changeable nature, every period producing events peculiar to itself less or more worthy of observation; and we are now living in a time when something of importance may be learned. The particular situation in which a person is sometimes placed, has a natural tendency both of informing the mind as to certain events, and in leading it into a train of observations, which, in other circumstances, would never come under notice. This is exactly the case with myself, as my employment, for a number of years past, causes me to be in different places; and I was in Aberdeenshire most of last, and a while during spring this present year, 1832, the

first six months of which has been so eventful a period, that I believe it will not be soon forgotten. What I in particular have in view is, that alarm and mischief which has been produced by means of the Cholera. But whether there may be a reality in all we are hearing of it or not, seems to be a matter on which different opinions are entertained, as every one is looking for his gain from his quarter. The unprincipled part of our medical men are no doubt ready enough to swell up every report of the kind. And we see from daily observation, that pride and cruelty has now arrived at such a height, that the poor in general are, by many of our people of rank, considered as a grievance to society, and held in contempt; and on the very slightest ground rendered objects of their persecuting vengeance, and their life considered of no more value than that of an impure insect; and in those parts of the country where this cholera has made the greatest ravages, the accounts being attended with so many circumstances of a doubtful nature, all that we are able to say on the matter is, that those who have been the principal actors in the tragedy know best themselves whether they have done justice to the people or not; but as it began, and has for the most part continued among the poor, in the midst of many pinching wants of long continuance, which naturally produce disease, it cannot, therefore, with any degree of propriety, be termed a pestilence, which, in all ordinary cases, pays no more regard to the man of rank with the gold ring and gay clothing than to him with the vile raiment.

Therefore, it is my opinion that the want of necessary support among the lower classes for a number of years past has greatly weakened the constitution of multitudes, on which account they have become an easy prey to various diseases, and even sudden death, all which have been imputed to the cholera. But, I believe, if all the truth was told, it will be found that the effects of hunger has, in reality, been the worst and most fatel disease ever yet known in our remembrance. However, although I have thrown out these few plain hints, I am no physician, neither do I at all pretend to speak in the character of a medical man; but what I have in view particularly is, to mention some of those shocking cruelties that have, in consequence of it, been inflicted on the poor, for no just reason, but to satisfy the pride of a few individuals.

We were, however, at one time informed, that it had paid a visit to Paris, and how the Archbishop there had granted liberty to all his people to use flesh during Lent this year, to keep it down if possible, which is the only rational cure I ever heard proposed. But although we in this country observe no Lent, in abstaining from flesh at one season more than another, yet I am sorry that a great many of our cholera patients have not only been keeping a six weeks' but a six years' Lent,

not from flesh alone, but from a great deal of the necessaries of life—a long Lent indeed. I might go a good deal farther back, but I confine myself to that period, since the beginning of 1826, in particular. I have seen the same, for substance, publicly announced in the newspapers, saying it is only such as are poorly fed and badly clothed, and in a destitute state, that generally fall victims to it; and, to all appearance, many deaths have been dragged into the list that had no connection with it. I very readily admit, thal all due care ought to be exercised, either to prevent or to remove disease, always regulating our conduct according to the principles of humanity, and our character as professed Christians. But as for this Board of Health I am very much at a loss to know what proper name they deserve, seeing, in so many instances, they have exceeded all bounds of moderation in direct opposition to their title. One would be apt to think, from this name which they assume, that their earnest desire would be to render every assistance in their power for the preservation of either the life or health of every individual, however poor and destitute; yet, I am sorry to find them, in many instances, acting in quite a different manner, as the cruelties which have been inflicted on the poor, by their means, seem very near of a piece with those of the Bloody Council, as it was called, during the late persecuting period; and in following out the comparison, we find a close agreement between them. As for example, Archbishop Sharp and his colleagues, of whom that council was composed, always pretended that their decisions were for the good of religion, and said it was impossible to save the Church, unless all the Whigs were either to put to death, or obliged to hear the curates in their own parishes. So this Board of Health is, in effect, saying, how the country cannot be saved from infection, unless the poor are either all destroyed, or shut up to starve in corners. And they were not long in existence before they discovered that one chief design has been to drive them out of the country, and some of them out of the world altogether, for the health of their own parish, which brings to mind the Burking system—killing one to cure another.

Those who have read my little work lately published, entitled, "The Traveller," would see by the Appendix, that, about two years ago, many of the ministers, both in Aberdeenshire and Mearns, had read a paper from the pulpit on the Sabbath-day, threatening a fine on any of their people who might grant a night's lodging to strangers. On the present occasion they have been blowing the same trumpet over again; and in parishes where the minister and his brethren of the Board of Health are furiously disposed, these threatenings are a fine from ten to forty shillings on every one who is known to have given a poor person, or stranger, even a piece of bread. The very same, I

am told, which they require as a penance or satisfaction in absolving from the sin of fornication, where a discretionary power is exercised between these sums according to the rank of the offenders; from which we are led to think, that they must consider giving a piece of bread to the hungry, and a violation of the seventh commandment, sins of equal guilt, seeing the remission of both amount so exactly to the same price. Constables are placed in all directions to "devour the poor from off the earth, and the needy from among men;" and when these vermin do not succeed during the day, they come prowling under night to houses where poor creatures are lodged, and, to my certain knowledge, without regard to their cries or their tears, turn them out at a late hour to seek refuge in the fields; and this, they tell us, is an express order from the Board of Health. However, I leave my reader to judge whether this may be for the health of these persons or not. But, farther, during the late persecuting period, all classes were exposed to suffering and death from the Marquis of Argyle, he was the first, to the pious James Renwick, the son of a poor weaver, who was the last public sacrifice, and the state of society was so overturned, that it was impossible these things could escape the pen of the historian, and all the particular circumstances of that period are recorded with such minuteness, that we, in this age, have an opportunity of being as well acquainted with these transactions as if we had been living at the time. But during the cholera persecution, here lies the difference, none but the poor, and many of these having nowhere of their own to lay their heads, have been the sufferers. And, notwithstanding all that has been preached, written, and published, either in single sermons or periodical magazines, on the cholera subject, as a divine judgment in cutting off people suddenly, yet, strange to think, there has never, so far as I know, a single individual taken the least notice of these cruelties that have, in consequence of it, been inflicted on the poor, in cutting them off both violently and suddenly, of which it is impossible they can be ignorant. And there is such an art and cunning displayed either in concealing them altogether, or varnishing them over without telling the truth at large; and they have been in places of the country at such a distance from one another, that there is no man able to collect all the information which it would require to furnish a full history of that period, from the early part of January till about the end of June. Nether do I believe that ever they will be recorded in full, but in the book of God's remembrance, which, I fear, if divine mercy do not interpose, will have a sad opening to many of the emissaries connected with the Board of Health.

I need not mention all that I have been hearing during this dismal period of men, women, and children, having been found

dead, who had perished under night, either by being turned out of their lodgings or denied admission, although, from the veracity of my informers, there is no doubt remains on my mind as to the truth of them; yet very good care is taken to keep these concealed, as far as possible. But still I find the public are by this time well aware that vast numbers of poor creatures have suffered great hardships by these means, from the Solway to the Moray Firth, which includes the most of Scotland. And as the Board of Health has always discovered a great desire to alarm the public by the great numbers which the cholera is cutting off, it would have been an act of justice to have told us how many they have been the means of destroying in this manner themselves, by exposing them to unnecessary hardships, which often prove the forerunners of death.

But as they have altogether neglected giving us this piece of information, I proceed to relate what I have myself endured on their account. On Monday evening, the 23rd April, about sunset, I arrived at the town Fraserburgh, and went to a house where I used to lodge last year; the woman told me she was under such restrictions, that I could not be admitted. Finding no rest for the sole of my foot, and no place nearer than fifteen miles, to which I could apply with any hope of success, I was under the distressing necessity of lodging all night on the Links by the sea-side. I crept in below a herring-boat lying there with her keel uppermost; and the wind being high, and my apartment quite open, I was so cold and stiff in the morning that I could scarcely walk. Such was my entertainment in Fraserburgh; and if the honourable Board of Health of that place should consider usage of the kind good for the health of any man, may it never again be my lot to fall into the hands of such physicians. And, there is little doubt, if any young child or old infirm person had been exposed to the like ill-usage, they would have been fresh meat in the morning for a dissection-room. As a very few repetitions of the same dose would take my life, I would, therefore, advise all strangers to keep at a distance from Fraserburgh, so long as the Board of Health continues to administer these strong medicines.

I shall now proceed, in the next place, to mention two cases which appeared in the Aberdeen Journal. The first on Wednesday, the 21st of March, of a brother and sister who had travelled the Highlands for a number of years in the habit of pedlars, came to Balquidder, and were intending to go to Breadalbane; but hearing of constables being placed at Lochearnhead, who were sure to interrupt them, rather thought themselves more safe to go over the hill. This appears to have been on Wednesday morning, the 7th of that month. No more was heard of them until the morning of Saturday following, when the attention of a shepherd, by the peculiar barking or howling of his

dog, was led to a hollow part of the hill, where he found this poor woman almost gone, carried her to the nearest house, where she recovered so far as to be able to inform them of her brother, who was found next morning quite dead. The next case appeared the week following, on the 28th of the month, saying, "On Friday forenoon, a man was observed attempting to ford the river Dee, where he had not proceeded far when he disappeared," And after telling us how many hours he was below water, the story concludes by saying, "The unfortunate man appears to have been a stranger unacquainted with the deep and dangerous part of the Dee." As to the first of these cases, the representation has the appearance of being tolerably just; and the last one, although there are no direct lies told, yet a most important truth is concealed, which, in many cases, amounts to the very same thing as recording a falsehood. And if I had been at a distance, without any other means of information than what appeared in the newspaper, I would have considered it as a common accident; but I was in the neighbourhood at the time, and therefore acquainted with every particular, and the truth is the following:—

"This was a young man from the south, who arrived on Friday, the 23rd of March, at the Bridge of Dee, as we enter Aberdeen, and who gave an account of himself as being a weaver coming to work at his trade there; but as he was a stranger, and not in the habit of a gentleman, the constables stationed by the Board of Health to herd the cholera, would not allow him to pass. He then went to the chain-bridge, lately erected about a mile below, and was stopped there likewise. He knowing his own situation better than they, and how much he had in his purse, which was only two shillings and fivepence, and being, no doubt, very desirous to get into the town to earn some more, as a last resource, seeing he could do no better, made an attempt to wade the water, and lost his life."

This is the true state of the matter, which is well known to all Aberdeen, as it was a matter of general conversation, every one speaking of it with feelings of horror as a piece of cruelty, the like of which they had never known. Neither was it ever denied that he was stopped at the bridges; yet I see some of the editors of the newspapers are like the foxes, wishing to keep their own hole clean, very backward in saying any thing that may disgrace their own city, or give offence to those in it who wear the gold ring and gay clothing. But I consider to drive poor people to these extremities, for no other reason but to satisfy the overgrown pride of a few tyrants, can be nothing less, in point of guilt, than actual murder. Solomon says, "The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel;" which words apply very well here.

I cannot help farther observing, that, in a few weeks after the ministers had been from the pulpit denouncing these anathemas against the poor, and the hurry of placing constables in their parishes to hunt and harass them scarcely over, they were, on Sabbath, the 18th of March, employed in a different exercise, intimating a day of Fasting and Humiliation, for the sins of the land, to be held on the Thursday following. But as oppressing the poor, either in taking advantage of the times, by unjustly reducing the hire of the labourer, or exercising it in any form whatsoever is a sin, against which the Almighty denounces very severe vengeance; and this has been a principal national sin that has involved multitudes of our industrious inhabitants into the depths of calamity. And, I may add, considering the active part that many of the ministers, both here and over the most part of Scotland, have, and still are, taking, both in starving their own poor, and persecuting strangers, who have been by these calamities reduced to beggary, I do not see how they could enter into the spirit of fasting and humiliation for national sins with any degree of sincerity. They appear to be strangely and stupidly ignorant what the Spirit of God, by the Prophet Isaiah, says on the matter in the 58th chapter of his book; it is said in the 4th verse, "Behold, ye fast for strife and debate, and to smite with the fist of wickedness: ye shall not fast as ye do this day, to make your voices to be heard on high." And in the 6th and 7th verses we have the practice that ought to accompany this exercise: "Is not this the fast that I have chosen; to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked that thou cover him; and hide not thyself from thine own flesh." Now, contrast these verses with that horrible practice which was in operation that very week, driving poor creatures out of their lodgings at midnight, to perish in the cold, according to what they have learned from that new system so much the favourite study of our leading clergy, I mean the vagrant act, with which many of them appear, from their practice, to have attained a very extensive acquaintance; and teach for doctrine more of the commandments of men contained in it, than they do oftentimes from the Scriptures. And, I am sorry to observe, that this poor man at the river Dee, above described, lost his life the next day after the Fast; plainly showing that the Board of Health and their agents in Aberdeen had been fasting for strife and debate, just as the Prophet describes, seeing that, to their lasting disgrace, they, according to the Scripture term, smote the innocent with the fist of wickedness so very soon after it was over. But further, these

verses above quoted are, in the most pathetic manner, expressed in the 28th Paraphrase, the 3d, 4th, and 5th verses of which I insert here:—

Let such as feel oppression's load,
Thy tender pity share;
And let the helpless, homeless poor,
Be thy peculiar care.

Go, bid the hungry orphan be
With thy abundance blest;
Invite the wanderer to thy gate,
And spread the couch of rest.

Let him who pines with piercing cold
By thee be warmed and clad;
Be thine the blissful task to make
The downcast mourner glad.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE

HYGEIAN JOURNAL,

No. IV. TUESDAY, FEB. 5, 1833. Vol. I.

HYGEIAN QUERIES.

The first, second, and third Numbers of the *Hygeian Journal* are now scattered through the length and breadth of our land:—what are the effects they have produced? Are they like so many sheets of blank paper, ready to receive any *impression* which scroll scribblers may chance to throw upon them?

Are they like the despicable pages of old almanacks?

Are they sunk into the contemptible insignificance of old ballads,—or the moth-eaten lumber of antiquated regal enactments, which only enslaved, but never enlightened their admirers?

Are these Journals the idle god of superstitious quackery, or the raving productions of egotism, puffed off by interested individuals, devoid of science, principle, or education?

Is the system which the *Hygeian Journal* has undertaken to expose and overthrow, gaining esteem and respect, in defiance of the exposure of its principles?

Is Esculapianism rising rapidly into popularity?

Is it now what it was twelve months ago?

Is the Medical Profession still retaining the affections and confidence of its friends,—and are its friends daily increasing?

And is the health of the community, since the *Hygeian Journal* was published, greatly decreasing?

Are the inhabitants sinking more unconsciously into disease and the grave, since this periodical made its way among the predisposed to disease and mortality?

As these are queries of the greatest importance, they do not immediately devolve upon its editor to solve; and as solutions of them, by some intelligent and disinterested individuals, are imperative, to whom shall we look for the performance of this duty? Is it to the Editorial Press of 1832? No: these Editors have not perused the *Hygeian Journal*, and contrasted it

with that of the Faculty; therefore, they are disqualified for the task.

Are the Clergy of our day so miraculously inspired, that we may look to them for an opinion regarding *this*, of all their duties the most necessary? No: they are too nearly allied, by their sister Diana, to Esculapianism, to speak disrespectfully of him.

Are the Magistracy qualified to discharge this office, as it stands tantamount to, if not superlatively so, to that of any other with which this function is invested? or, are our Religious Booksellers, who have shut their doors against the *Hygeian Journal*, competent to speak *pro* or *con* on the questions now proposed?—or, perhaps these queries are not of such import as to be brought before the world! Perhaps all things, all systems, are going on well; and health and happiness (I may be told by those who are returning thanks to the age we live in) are on the increase every day; and the *Hygeian Journal* is as useless as a third wheel to a cart; so that it can do neither good nor harm! Perhaps its Editor is doting; its publisher is insane; and its correspondents are bribed, and illiterate, unprincipled disturbers of the peace! Are the Medical Faculty, then, the only gentlemen calculated to throw light on the system which this is endeavouring to establish? As I have given my opinion already on most of these subjects, I shall here give my answer to only one of them, viz., that more important questions were never laid before mankind than these; and I do sincerely beg, and implore, that some undaunted hero,—some enlightened Christian, who feels for others' woes,—some man of independent, sterling mind, who is above fear or purchase, will come forward, as a gentleman, a soldier, and a philanthropist, and speak the sentiments of his heart on the effects which the *Hygeian Journal* already has produced. I hope some one, who has carefully perused our three Numbers, who can weep with those that weep, and rejoice with those that rejoice, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, take the trouble to solve these few problems. And should the solutions appear to be injurious to the health and happiness of society, or rather, should it appear, from a candid solver of such problems, that the *Hygeian Journal* has, in the least degree, detracted from the health and happiness of society, I shall burn my pen, paper, ink, and book, and scatter their dust in the air; and also make any atonement which the injured portion of society shall deem sufficient to inflict upon me. But should it appear, from the solutions of candid investigation, that our Journal has been the means of bursting the antiquated chains of mental slavery, and so liberated one of Adam's race from dogmatic imposition, and thereby preserved only one of them from premature disease, ignorance, or mortality, I shall

consider myself amply rewarded for my labour, and for the odium which this labour has cast upon me, by those who return thanks to the *age* in which they live, for the glorious manner in which its affairs are regulated; and I shall continue, while I have pen, ink, paper, and press at command, to fight the battle till the conquest be victorious! It is long since I promised, and prophesied, that, before 1842, there would not be a human subject dissected in Britain, to blind the minds and burden the hearts of dissectors; and if this prophecy prove false, I will suffer myself to be ranked amongst those who prophecy lies!

I now cut short my subject, to make way for the able and true correspondents,—to whom I return my best thanks; and long may they live, enjoying the fruits which Hygeia has gathered for their sustenance! Believe me to be always true to the cause of truth, whether it appears to sink, or swim on the gale of general approbation. THE EDITOR.

N. B.—As a number of individuals, who are friendly to Hygeianism, from the benefit they have received from the Hygeian specific, (*Morison's Pills*,) are afraid to give their influence to our cause, lest they should offend their medical friends, I shall here begin to inform them, that if they were acquainted with the magnitude of the crime they are guilty of, their blood would run cold in their veins. Whether our system be good or evil, or whether our medicine be useful or hurtful, their future accountability has a claim on their zeal. If we are wrong, we have a claim on their reproof. If we are right, we have a claim on their support. If I am acquainted with the history of future happiness, lukewarm Christians never attained it. J. G.

MEDICAL PHYSIOLOGY:

OR DR. URE'S NOMENCLATURE OF DRUGS EXPOUNDED.

CLASS VII.

(Continued from last Month's Journal.)

From the abrupt termination of this subject in the Number for January, we beg our readers, for their better understanding, to refer to it on going along with us in our Exposition.

CONVINCED of this fact, what will be done to accomplish this important end? To remove this pressure, will not six

pounds of dross, without hurting the strength, answer better than three pounds of blood?—which is a discovery worthy of a golden testimonial to the discoverer. So I say, and so too must every unprejudiced man say; and the British College of Health Medicine will prove the fact, in the face of the most learned of the Old School.—Thirty of Mr. Morison's Pills will carry off more than six pounds of the dross of the blood out of the smallest and weakest adult, either male or female, and that, too, in a manner agreeably to the plan which the Author of Nature appointed.—Since this has been proved a thousand times over, must there not be some—I may say devilish infatuation, in the minds of those who will not believe us, in spite of all that we have written and lectured on this subject these ten or twelve years? Were I to bring before the public a tenth part of the lives which I could prove were sacrificed within these three years,—yes, sacrificed! and many of them sacrificed before the surgeon had time to clean his sacrificial weapons,—it would make your blood run cold! it would make you tremble at the idea of a lancet! Out of many, I shall draw your attention to one very important case, which must be in the recollection of many of you; and I mention this case because it was a sanctioned experiment by your King, Council, Parliament, Clergy, and common herd of Editors into the clinque. Yes! the Doctors who figured in the field of human gore—and which makes my hair stand on end, even yet, when I think on the awful scene—are at this moment held up, by all your Editors and colleged Clergy, Magistrates, &c., &c., as the most worthy and honourable members of their profession! They are at the very head of it; and what they say is a law like that of the Medes and Persians—irrevocable,—ay, unchangeable; for they have nothing to do but say the word, and the work shall be done. They have nothing to do in order to procure any bill to legalize their system, and give it all the pomp and splendour of sanctity, but to say, "It is our will!" and it shall be done. "Surely," you will say, "these Doctors must be near to Parliament-house and Royal Patronage; and how could they be guilty of any mistake in the science of Phlebotomy?" Yes, my readers, these great Physiologists are at the very door of the Senate; and, by this time, some of them, for anything I know, may have obtained a seat and pension in it. If so, you will be well reformed indeed! There you will all obtain every necessary qualification for enjoying your rights, as free British subjects! But, pray, who are these great Doctors? and what are the crimes they are guilty of? are but natural queries. Indeed, my friends, I am not the least afraid to mention both, else I would not be entitled to the honourable appellation of a Medical Reformer. At the head of the list stands Sir Astley Cooper; and I could also

name a few of the others,—but this sufficeth to prove the point. Sir A. was the principal M.D. the patient consulted; and his influence was a powerful enough loadstone to attract, not only the rest of the Faculty, but along with that, according to the usual channel in which popularity delights to run, his *ipsi dixit* was enough to draw King, Council, Senators, Clergy, Editors, and all the foundations of the earth, after him! Sir A. said "Rally!" and rally the whole passive obedience of English learning, and religion, and liberty, did,—but, oh! the pulse of the Indian Chief never rallied again! But Providence, of course, bears the blame of all; and whether he or Sir A. will lie under the charge or otherwise, time or eternity only can disclose! For the sake of those who have not seen an account of the particulars of the case, nor seen my correction of it through the press, I shall narrate it.

An Indian or Chinese Chief had a large tumour on his belly. He came to London to obtain the Faculty's opinion regarding it. This was soon had. The wedges of gold were enough to attract the whole medical skill of London. Sir A., at the head of the consultation, proposed an operation. This had only to be hinted, for each had his mind made up on the propriety of extirpation, as the best way to try so important an experiment. This happened in April or March, I believe, 1831.

The day was appointed for the operation. I observed the intimation in the newspapers, and drew my goose-quill to stop the experiment; but before I had well began my letter, a Surgeon called on me in express, to accompany him to visit one of his family, who was indisposed.—Inquiring of me what I was writing, when told, he exclaimed, that I would never give up till I would excite a paper war with the Faculty! My reply was, that was just what I wanted. To return to the operation, which took place before I could interfere, being very busy in my professional avocation,—the tumour was extremely well taken off the Chief's belly; but he sunk, and gave up the ghost, before the Surgeon's implements were cleaned. Sir A. did not wait to see the result. He had honour at stake, and could not be where a mistake would happen. He ordered a little brandy, stating, that the patient would rally again; but he has not rallied yet, though dead more than 18 months. Providence's atmosphere of the east has got the blame; so said Sir A. Cooper, so said the rest of the Faculty, and so said the British Press of English liberty and literature.

Pay attention, my readers!—All the learned Faculty said the patient lost only sixteen ounces of blood from the operation; but I said, through the Press, he lost at least ten pounds!—Was not this a material difference? Only nine pounds of blood betwixt my physiological calculation and the physiological calculation of the London Faculty! Can it be

possible, that the learned M.D.s of knighthood could be in error, and a simple Hygeist in truth? Let us try, now, this knotty question. I charged them with the blunder which occasioned the awful result; but they have not yet cleared themselves,—neither have they called me to account for the charge laid against them. I not only charged them with the blunder, but I proved, to their conviction, that they were wrong, and that I was right. Now, I must also prove to you the same. It is true, only about sixteen ounces of blood fell from the wound during the operation; but, hark ye, how much blood remained in the part cut off? The tumour weighed, they say, fifty-six pounds;—now, I ask how much blood remained in it? Let us see what was the weight of the man in his ordinary state, and the quantity of blood he had then, and let the tumour have an equal proportion,—(it had more than an equal proportion, because it had no bones in it.) Say the Chinese weighed eleven stones;—this, according to the usual ratio, would allow him to possess twenty-eight pounds of blood. Now, by the Rule of Three, or Proportion, as 11st. : 28lb. : 4st., the weight of tumour equals 10lb. 3oz. You perceive, now, the loss of blood of the Chinese was nine pounds three ounces more than the calculation of the London Physiologists. But might not the London Doctors have a new arithmetic table of their own, as well as the Faculty of Edinburgh, who can make a man's veins, that will hold only from twenty to twenty-eight pounds of blood, altogether absorb, in collapse, nearly forty pounds? But, as I said oftener than once before, we, who are only half-educated Hygeists, or common-sense folks, know little of the extraordinary feats which uncommon-learned Faculties can accomplish. Many a discovery they have found out at the dissecting table, little known to Hygeists. Did not one of our great and travelled sons of the Scalpel, find out the true seat and nativity of cholera to be in the eight pair of nerves?—and did he not find out the discovery of burning cholera by a red-hot iron?—and did not another celebrated M. D., of Glasgow, trace Cholera round the globe, past Russia, India, Asia, round and round to the mountains of Peru, at the very top of the Andes?—and did not a third discover, at our own doors, that an empty house does not infect its inhabitants with cholera? Truly, my readers, I could tire you with the discoveries of the Medical Profession; but I shall postpone these till another opportunity. I would not have occupied so much of your time on this seventh class of drugs, but as bleeding is in its middle, I could not let the opportunity pass, without giving some idea of what this practice has done for health (of course), and for the honour of the M.D.s. I could positively fill a volume with the dishonour which bleeding has done the Profession, since I began to observe its direct and indirect mortality; and what

adds to the heart-rending pain is, no experience will open the eyes of either the profession or of the world regarding this havoc. Oh, my friends! if you but knew the one-twentieth part of the picture I could lay before you, of medical ignorance, dogmas, and its consequent mortality, it would, I believe, startle you out of your very senses! If the grave were not insatiable, the lancet might have long ere this made it echo "Enough, enough!"—Bleed a man to-day for inflammation, till he say he is cured! and a few weeks or months hence, in consequence of its effects, he must be bled again! There can be no end of this, nor medical palliation, till the grave gets the remains of the body. Before I drop this subject, I must confess, if the blood of the Chief's tumour was not the blood of his body, the Faculty calculation of sixteen ounces, instead of nine pounds, would have been correct; but when we reflect, that all the blood of the excrescence was of the whole frame, the taking away more than the third of his circulating medium all at once, could not but leave the heart and lungs in such a relaxed state, as put it entirely out of their power to dilate and contract as usual, and adapt themselves to the quantity left.—Hence, if I could assume the Muse, I would sing:—

The Chief's immortal spirit could not stay;
For when his blood flowed out, it winged its way!

Class VIII.

Diluents.

This is, in reality, one class of Esculapian nomenclature which savours much of Hygeianism. This list of drugs would pass for a Hygeian composition, if two of its ingredients were thrown out—*Ether*, and acidulated *Mucilage*. The other drug it contains, is *Water*. In our opinion this is the safest of all the medicines in the Materia Medica; and I am convinced, that it would have been happy for the human family, had this been all the drugs ever invented by the Faculty. My reason for making this remark is, that I do not know of any person having died in consequence of drinking water. A great deal of buzz has been excited as to the danger of drinking cold water. I drink it all times, when hot and cold; and I have never suffered any inconvenience from it. Even when the sweat was running down my back and cheeks, I have made the freest use of cold water, without any hurt; indeed, on the contrary, with the greatest benefit. And after being a water-drinker for nearly four years, without any spirituous liquors, night, noon, or morning, I can now speak of its effects as a healthy beverage. Besides drinking cold water in the morning when rising from bed,

I wash my body with the same, and then I dry my skin well with a coarse towel,—the coarser the better—and then I bid defiance to winds or rains for that day. Day after day this is my usual custom; but I now and again, say twice a-week, take a good dose of Morison's Pills.—And where will you find a man, who has run half the circle of a century, will trip with me along the road? One thing I am sure of, laying all theory aside, it is not the Doctor of bleeding practice, the mercury or opium eater that dare step with me ten or twelve miles!

I am well aware, that these digressions from the subject will not please the Doctor, who esteems the garnish of composition to that of common sense only. As I write for common-sense readers, it is them only I intend to please; but should the high soaring literaturean think of challenging me to meet him on the hill of Parnassus, I have no objections, suppose he leave behind him the stinking carcases and scalpel, to surmount, along with him, the lofty regions of fancy, till he pleases himself with the beauties of diction sublime! This would answer no good purpose, except to tingle the auditory nerves of literaturists with flashy detonations,—useful only to reverberate from kin to kin, like the echo of the valley. But it is time enough to ornament our Hygeian temple, when we have removed the rubbish from the foundation on which it is to be raised;—then those high-flying classical and technical Physiologists, who cannot now stoop to read our Journal's illiterate—to be sure, illiterate!—and low language, will peep into the *Hygeian Journal!* May we enquire who befouled, and polluted, and defiled the medical system? Was it Mr. Morison?---was it the Spirit of the Press?---was it Messrs. Moat? No: it was the low, defiled, and polluted Esculapians, who besmeared their *Diana* from the very threshold to the spire. And what, my reader, did these gentlemen of superfine polished feelings pollute their temple with? Was it with sublime erudition, good sense, and reason? No! but with avarice, mantled over with technicalities, deduced from human decomposition.

If our pompous *critic*, "B," dare step from under the curtain of self-interest, we would let him appear in his true colours. But I take my leave of this digression, and caution this great Physiologist to use more modesty in his private remarks, the next time he visits in the vicinity of Blythswood Hill, (for we have friends there as well as he,) or he will have to mount the black stool of repentance for his *oily encomiums* on the Editor, and *hard words* on the works of his pen!

Now we are arrived at

Class IX.

Diaphoretics.

Here we have six orders of drugs, to push through the pores of the body all those impurities which the Maker of man said should be carried out of him by the draught. The first, *oxidum antimonii,* or James's powder; the second, *tartras antimonii et potassæ,* or tartar emetic; the third, *pulvis opii et ipecacuhanæ,* or the compound powder of ipecacuan, or Dr. Stewart's cholera suffocating powder. The other three are the various compositions of *ammoniæ,* or hartshorn. We may not occupy your time on the chemical properties of this class: the first three encourage vomiting, and the three latter, if not well diluted with water, are apt to burn the mouth and passage down to the stomach; and I am sure that, if those patients who died collapsed of cholera panic could but speak now, they would agree with Hygeists, that they were almost parboiled alive. This was, of course, to produce sweating. One—yea, ten—twenty patients told me, that their very throats were blistered with the burning bottles called "*Best Cholera Medicine*" —but all to carry something out of the body! Do you not, my common-sense readers, agree that it is a violation of the laws of Nature, to carry off anything out of a man's broadside which could not run out at the backside? If Hygeists err, this is the amount of their error,—that the mouth is the avenue by which food and physic enter into the man, and the other end is the door by which the refuse should be thrown out. The skin, to be sure, has a respiratory office to perform, analogous to that of the lungs; and when once a consumptive patient should be shipped "up hill an' down brae," to cure his diseased lungs, then ought inflammation, or its cause, *obstructions,* be propelled, by diaphoretics, through the skin.—There is as sound reason for the *one* as for the *other.* What do you say, my readers, to the physiology which would hunt a man with abscessed lungs up and down, to drive the obstructive *cause* out of them,—out of his *mouth,* or *breast,* or *side,*—by sweating? Hygeian Medicine is administered with the view of carrying the humours from the lungs, as well as from other parts, down to the hepatic region, and from thence into the biliary duct, and then into the bowels, to be ejected by the anus; but Diaphoretic Doctors are much more ingenious than Hygeists, for they can, of course, give James's powders and ammoniæ, to drive through every pore of man's surface, particles of *matter, minerals,* and *metals,* ten times the diameter of the pores they have to paſs through! But this is nothing to the feats which the learned Faculty accomplish! Can they not make opium

and the oxide of azote answer the same purpose? Can they not pour oxygen gas into a dying man's stomach? and can they not inject more blood into a man's veins than they can hold, by the one-half? And, again,—cannot our Professors of Physiology bleed people to make them strong?—give laudanum, to cure panic?—tax the poor, to prevent disease and make them wealthy? A poor woman told me that her sister had to pledge her blankets to pay a cholera tax. All this, and a great deal more, can our learned gentlemen do to preserve the health of the public; and if you do not enjoy good health, 'tis Providence alone must bear the burthen of the censure, while your most enlightened Physiologists can still retain their dignity, as having used all lawful means to preserve the health of the human family!

EPISPASTICS.—CLASS X.

This Class produces Cutaneous vesications. Powerful Stimulants, applied for a considerable time to the surface particularly. Emplastum Meloes Vesicatorii, Plaster of Spanish Flies, Euphorbæ, G. R. Euphorbium, applied from 12 *to* 24 *hours.*

When Stimulants, either alone, or mixed with water, Alcohol Vinegar, or Oil are applied for a shorter period than the above, Inflammation alone is produced, and the application is then termed a Rubeficient.

The above class is word for word as in the Materia Medica; and as you, my readers, are well acquainted with the nature of blistering, I shall make no other comment than just beg of you, when under the necessity of applying a blister, to substitute for it from four to forty of the British College of Health Pills, according to your strength; and should the result not answer better than a blister ever did in a similar case, I will return to re-commend Doctor Ure's Materia Medica. and will agree with the Faculty in condemning the British College of Health Medicine!!!

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

AN ADDRESS TO THE HYGEIAN AGENTS OF SCOTLAND.

(Continued from No III.)

IN resuming my address, which the prescribed limits obliged me rather abruptly to leave off in last Number, it is necessary to say a few words on the subject of *Quackery*. Without en-

tering upon any philogical disquisition respecting the *term* itself,—for to me it appears absolutely unmeaning, and ought never to have removed from the irrational tribe to whom it appertains,—I shall speak of it in the *idea* attempted to be attached to it, which is that of *ignorance*. The charge of utter ignorance I formeriy attempted to apply to the Profession, in what unquestionably ought to be their object,—if object they have any,—and if my argument bears with it any weight, quackery designates, not a part, but the whole, of the medical body. In accordance hereto, observes Dr. Clutterbuck, if we may believe his edifying candour in his Lectures on the Theory and Practice of Physic,—"after more than thirty years' acquaintance with the subject, every day serves more and more to convince me of the imperfection of our art. There are a great number of diseases that we do not understand sufficiently, and many more that we cannot cure. Mystery and mercenary views are the only objects with which it appears at present to be purused."—Quackery, however, in its usual acceptation, is restricted to those who, being brought without the pale of the thorough-bred Faculty, invade their province in pretending, by the use of specifics, to cure disease. But this definition does not mend the matter. Although quackery is confessed by all to be the disgrace of medicine, what is it pray, that lays the foundation of quackery? It is just, in plain language,—bringing us to our former conclusion,—the inability of the entire host to exhibit a single remedy for a single disease. "It is not to be doubted," continues Dr. C., "that the insufficiency of the medical art is the great support of quackery. The sick readily give credit to promises of cure; and where art and science avail nothing, it is little to be wondered at, that patients fly to empirical pretenders, as drowning men catch at straws." Like the league betwixt Herod and Pontius Pilate, the state of the medical world is well evinced by the sympathy existing betwixt the Faculty and Quacks; for the latter are everywhere allowed unmolested, to hold on their way. It is not surprising, too, that *by both* the attempt should be made to denounce you as guilty of the blackest crimes, or even to spit venom in your faces by branding you with the infamy of their own art. The ardour for *trial-making* is so potent and irresistible, that every scheme must be put in requisition to uphold the tottering fabric. Never do I hear Hygeists accused of Quackery but I am reminded of the audacious depredator, who, seeing his imminent danger, join with the utmost cordiality in the stop-thief cry! Had every man claimed it as his natural right to *think for himself* on every subject relating to the conservation of his health, neither medical science nor medical men had ever existed,—for they had not found whereon to rest the sole of their foot, and being justly considered a burden on society,—

and, by parallel reasoning, had medical men made good their pretensions to the *healing art*, quackery had been altogether unknown. Laws, both divine and human, have been enacted against *witchcraft*, by virtue of which "a witch was not suffered to live"—because, pretending to supernatural power, she attempted to withdraw man's dependance from the Creator and Possessor of heaven and earth. Had medical men, as we have just observed, really possessed the power of remedying the disease, doubtless the strong arm of the law had interposed, to save mankind from being bewildered by the nostrums and specifics of upsetting Quacks. If the power of healing be a supernatural gift, Hygeists do certainly lay claim to it; but, in making this claim, instead of averting the dependance of frail man from God, they merely teach him to look to the "stronghold of hope,"—the laws which He has imposed upon universal Nature. And yet,—*horresco referens!*—in our enlightened age, the attempt has been made to coerce, by legal measures, this unoffending class of mortals; and everything has been done which the rage of impotent malice could invent, to neutralize their benevolent efforts!

He was *no* Quack who cured himself of a malady of thirty-five years' continuance, and which only served to exhibit the bungling propensities of his advisers. Having discovered the *cure*, he could not be ignorant of the *cause*: and happyly for mankind. the same individual, by a train of inductive reasoning, and aided by light from above, was enabled to trace all the ailments of mankind to one and the same source as his own. And having done this, the *oneness* of the remedy for all diseases followed as a natural consequence. And to what remedy should his attention have been directed, but to that ONE which had already produced such wonderful effects upon his own debilitated frame?—and which, not a century ago, would have been reputed absolutely miraculous! Hygeists are *no* Quacks, for they only follow in the path of their intrepid leader; and what the ONE REMEDY has effected in their hands, neither you nor I require to be told.

Medical men of all grades have room for mutual congratulation, in the present chaotic state of confusion in all that relates to their profession; and it is their interests, too, to render this "confusion worse confounded," for upon it mainly depends their only chance of success. The line between Quackery and Medicism has never been very apparent. Few are able to discriminate sufficiently betwixt the conduct of the man who administers a secret medicine, and him who writes his prescriptions in barbarous characters and an unknown tongue. Should Hygeists be told that theirs is a *secret* Medicine, too,—the only *mystery* with which they stand chargeable,—I would reply in the language of Ovid,

'The cause is hid; the effect is manifest.' When another medicine shall be produced by either class of Quacks, (*par nobile fratrum!*) that shall aspire to cope, in its *effects*, with the Hygeian specific, then will Hygeists concede, that this objection is of importance. No man in his senses ever thought of objecting to an algebraic proposition, because, by means of an *unknown* quantity a definite result was sought for and obtained.

In the time of Maundrell the traveller, the command and approbation of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem proved a bone of contention, in being the great prize sought after by several religious sectaries,—a privilege contested with so much fury and animosity, especially by the members of the Greek and Roman communions, that, in disputing which party should go in to celebrate their mass, they have sometimes proceeded to blows and wounds, even at the very door of the Sepulchre, *mingling their blood with their sacrifices!* The King of France interposed, about the seventeenth century, and obtained an order from the Grand Vizier, to put that holy place in the possession of the Western Church,—an arrangement which was finally accomplished in the year 1690. Although, hitherto, from time immemorial, the path of medical men has been like that of

> . ..."Moloch, horrid king!
> Besmeared with blood of human sacrifice,
> And parents' tears."

is well that now they are enabled to do what they never did before, viz.—preserve their own health and that of their families, without drawing blood from any.*

But would it not, my brother, accord with the wisdom of the Legislature, to compose the jarring elements, and bring the insolent usurpers to reason, by making every man in Britian the regulator of his own health?

The subject of *Dissection* lies in my way, and merits a little consideration, had it not been already treated by others better qualified to expose its absurdities. Without laying it down as an incontrovertable position, that every thing relating to the subject of Health may be referred to the Scriptures, it is obvious to

* It is currently reported that the atmosphere in the suburbs of Glasgow, such as Cross-my-loof, Pollockshaws, &c., has been discovered, of late, by its M.D.s, to be wonderfully salubrious and exhilarating, notwithstanding the season of the year; and that thither many of them have transported themselves and their ailing relatives, and plied them well with the *Universal Medicine*. This same medicine, however, like the Pillar of Fire which guided the Israelites to the Land of Promise, is possessed of wonderful repugnant properties; for while it contains nothing short of health, and all its attendant blessings to Doctors, it is mercury, aloe, and everything deleterious, to their patients! The fox when closely pursued—and they tread upon his heels—is wont to repel his canine invaders by the *urinary benediction*,—that is, by whisking his dewy tail in their faces,—and in the same way do the HONOURABLE Faculty retort the accumulated opprobrium of their art in the face of Hygeists!

the most cursory observer, that a veneration for the remains of the deceased is, once and again, pathetically inculcated in the sacred volume. Witness this feeling portrayed in the account of Abraham's purchase of a sepulchre from the Hittites, in Genesis xxiii. Witness the solemn pledge which Jacob exacted, in his dying charge to his sons, to be laid in the tomb of his fathers, saying, "I am to be gathered unto my people; bury me with my fathers, in the cave that is in the field of Ephron the Hittite,—There they buried Abraham and Sarah his wife; there they buried Isaac and Rebecca his wife; and there I buried Leah." Witness, too, the solicitude which actuated Joseph in requesting that his bones should be carried with the children of Israel when they left Egypt, for the purpose of laying them beside those of his fathers. How beautifully is this feeling described by Goldsmith, in his *Deserted Village*:—

"In all my wanderings in this world of care,
In all my griefs,—and God has given my share,—
I still had hopes my latest hours to crown
Amid these humble bowers to lay me down,—
I still had hopes, my long vexations past,
Here to return, and die at home at last!"

Were it necessary, I might recount the severity of the statutes enacted in countries ancient and modern, rude and civilized, against the horrible practice of violating the sepulchres of the dead. Having said this much, it is quite preposterous to analyse those "*pious feelings* which the study of anatomy is wont to inspire in the breast of the student." For my own part, I never had the curiosity to visit the interior of a dissecting-room, but, from the accounts I have heard given of the business there transacted, by those concerned,—and surely they will not put the worst face on the matter,—I am rather inclined to infer that this business would very soon *petrify* any feelings that might exist in the youthful aspirant to the glories of medical science in entering upon his important work. "*What doest thou here, Elijah!*" was the question proposed by a messenger from heaven to the ancient prophet, and one disposing to serious reflection. With the feeling of conscious self-integrity, the venerable man exclaimed, "*I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts!*" Most likely such a question never occured to the physician, while engaged in the occupation of his charnel-house. The sound of the word *dissection* had become familiarised to his ears; ever and anon he had seen the practice recommended; but that it could be *wrong*, such an idea had never struck him. "Anatomy," say the Faculty, "is the basis of sound pathology." As this *soundness* is rather questionable, I shall take the liberty of denominating this and all similar definitions, what the logician would term a *petitio principii*, or begging of the question. A writer in the Glasgow *Liberator* quotes

Dr. Johnson with approbation, who proclaims his entire ignorance of the fact, that "by living dissections any discovery has been made by which a single malady is more easily cured." I challenge the whole Faculty, both *readers* and *writers*, to the the proof of this statement:—until this be done, all the balderdash they may choose to write will avail nothing. We have been treated by a dissectionist to the ingenious simile of a watch; frequently have we heard wonderful stories of idiots, who, on being shut up with no company but that of a chronometer, have acquired the art of announcing time simultaneously with the machine and, perchance, if it has run down, have mechanically supplied its place, with marvellous exactness; but, from the time I first observed this famous simile until now, I have been so stupid as to be unable to perceive the force of comparison betwixt *vital* and *artificial* motion. If the laws of Nature are those which govern the living body, no laws exist in the dead one but those of *putridity*, for death is the dissolution of Nature. But the man who constantly pokes in corruption, in search of the *cause* of disease, where only its *effects* are discernable, I can readily compare to the bungling mechanic, who, having never seen one before, seeks to understand the properties and management of a watch after the main-spring is broken. When our medical workmen shall be able, in the course of their never-failing operations, to turn the, human body inside out, take apart the brain, heart, liver and lungs, infuse a little *vital oil* into all the wheels of their complicated machine, wind all up again by the dexterous use of their tools, and then set the machine agoing, freshand hearty as ever, then, and then only, will I concede that such a comparison subserves their purpose.

I have said nothing of the various outrages and immoralities inseparable from dissection. They are best known to those who practise them,—for they instinctively shun the light of day. Divines are sometimes to be found inferring the impropriety of studying Heathen mythology, and classical literature in general, from the wilful atrocities and stories polluting to the juvenile mind, with which the Pantheon abounds. If the precepts of morality and of religion are unalterable,—are applicable to every possible situation of life, and reach the conscience of every individual, on the very same principles I argue the impropriety and inutility of all knowledge derived from a source so unhallowed, and a practice so revolting, as that of *human dissection.*

The horse-leech is never satisfied with blood; and there is one species more ravenous than the rest, which has an orifice by which the fluid runs out as quickly as swallowed,—and which, if employed, requires to be laid under restraint. The appetite of our medical gentry for subjects evidently "grows with what it feeds on." Without the slightest sensation of self-reproach for their utter ignorance of everything but the component parts

of the human body, dissection *must* go on,—dissection *must* be the cry! And, as if the grave could not afford them enough wherewhith to deck out their tables,—as if art, backed by mysticism, could not superinduce a sufficiency of disease and of death, the hale and the hearty, the old and the young, *must* be entrapped by the decoyducks of the profession,—the soporiferous draught *must* be swallowed, and——but my feelings completely overpower me, and memory must tell the sequel!

The advocates of anatomy have been much in the habit of pointing out the various classes of unfortunates whose dead bodies ought, in equity, to be offered up as immolations at the shrines of science. In all the lists I have seen, I never happened to observe that medical men include themselves among the number. As they are a class of beings whose feelings and propensities resemble those of none others upon earth; and as it is very desirable, that in time coming they should perpetrate as little mischief as possible, if they will, neck or nothing, subsist by dissection alone, I would recommend the propriety of an express regulation, obliging them to operate upon themselves, and upon none else. Whether these operations are to be performed upon dead or living subjects, let themselves determine. Then let them wade knee-deep, if they choose, in their own gore, and seek in this way to attain the acmé of their renowned art!!!

The late disastrous visitation demands a passing notice. The pestilence, we are assured, proceeds immediately from God:—"Hear ye the rod, and Him that hath appointed it." Regarding the various departments of the natural world, as "dread ministers" of the Great First Cause, and subservient at all times to his will, it becomes creatures such as we are to be more solicitous to preserve on our spirits a constant and reverential awe of Him who is Omnipotence itself, than merely to direct our thoughts to the instrument He may choose to select. Man having disobeyed the law of his Maker, and thereby incurred his displeasure, this displeasure may be manifested when and where, and by what means He wills; and although a volcano, an earthquake, or a tornado, may overwhelm a ship's crew, or submerge the largest city in the twinkling of an eye, yet a wrong current given to a grain of sand, or a drop of water, may, unobserved, be attended with results no less fatal. The pestilence is marked, in its devastating progress, by being communicable from man to man. Our late afflictive disorder was certainly of this description; and whether we search for its morbid origin and miasmatic principle in the fenny marshes of Jessore, or in a derangement of the economic functions of our own bodily organs, the eyes of that man must be lamentably blinded, who has not observed, in its every case, something inexpressibly appalling, both as to character and progress, quite sufficient to single it

out from every other form of ordinary disease. In the space of fifteen years, it laid in the dust fifty millions, or one-sixteenth of the entire population of our globe! In your hands, however, and by your treatment, it was repelled almost as rapidly as it came on. The firey serpents by the Red Sea slew "much people" of the Israelites; and yet their bite was at length healed merely by a *look*. The recent calamity is now past, and recrimination is, at all times, a painful task,—but the atrocities committed, for nearly a twelve-month, by more than one body of men, under the sanction of *law*,—*the law of death*,—a law, admirably adapted to the occasion, and unknown in every statute book under Heaven,—are still fresh in the remembrance of survivors, and are known only in their full extent to the "Searchers of Hearts, and Trier of Reins."

I am here naturally conducted to the *importance* of our profession,—a profession as different from that of the Faculty as light is from darkness, or life from death. Seeing the importance of the measures contemplated, and, so far as was permitted, set on foot by Hygeists, and that a more favourable juncture for putting them to the test could not possibly recur, the local authorities of every city and town in the empire were obligated, by a multitude of motives, to give them at least a fair trial. And I cannot avoid recording my conviction,—if James iv. 17 be a genuine portion of the Scripture,—that every Medical Board, and every professional man, to whom Hygeian measures were recommended, before a single case of cholera had made its appearance, but who spurned at them with contempt, were virtually guilty of murder of every patient who died by the worse than brutal treatment to which they were subjected.

None could assert that these precautionary measures were like the law that suppressed them, *pro re nata*, or got up expressly for the occasion. In the year 1825, the founder of our system addressed a letter to the Honourable the Court of Directors of the United East India Company, containing, in the space of eight octavo pages, and written in the plainest language, as much TRUTH upon the subject as it was possible to comprise within so narrow a compass, and yet sufficient to dissipate all the delusion under which the public mind so unhappily laboured.

Without being chargeable with egotism, I may be permitted to say, that a more desirable sphere of labour for the exertions for the philantrophist, than that presented by Hygeianism, does not exist. It is true, the blessing which follows in its train is equally adapted to high and to low, to rich and to poor. That the felicity, however, which vibrates in the philantrophic breast, in disseminating these blessings to the poor, animates more than one of your number, in your noble emprise, your labour of love, I cannot doubt. Hygeianism passes by the domiciles of the rich, the great, and the gay—the abodes of those who "fare sumptu-

ously every day:" it enters the unheeded hut of poverty, and pours the illuminating rays of truth on the care-worn inmates: it supplies the want of penury, smooths the sufferer's aching pillow, and teaches in what way happiness may at length be sought:—and who, that has tasted of the luxury accompanying a sincere and unostentatious discharge of these duties, would relinquish them for seats of royalty, and crowns of gold? As exhibiting the realization of such disinterested benevolence, I shall furnish my readers with a picture drawn from humble life, and which, familiar as it is, is pleasing to record in these days of oppression, and of supercilious overbearing: it is one whereon the genuine lover of his species cannot fail to gaze with delight. Did Hygeianism do no more than *radically* cure diseases of all kinds, it would do a great deal, but it does much more.—Present to your imagination a poor man in the lowest walk of life, pining away with disease. His habitation is inexpressibly dreary and desolate, and wants even the most necessary implements and articles of furniture. The partner of his sorrows is unable to earn more than a few pence, to ward off absolute starvation. Five helpless young children, in rags, sit in a lonely corner, each adding to the others' misery. Every available pecuniary resource is drained in *trying* the usual medical experiments, but all to no purpose. Respectability is not confined to rank; and this poor man is respectable, and respected. A christian friend procures the Hygeian specific, and, contrary to all human expectation, a speedy recovery is anticipated. The sick man, long bedridden, leaves his couch, and feels happy in being again able to inhale the refreshing breeze. Unfortunately, in one of his walks, he is caught in a shower of rain; and his disorder not being yet eradicated, he relapses. He is now considered by his benefactress as in an absolutely hopeless state. His stock of medicine is exhausted, and it is not attempted to be renewed. It pleases Divine Providence, that the case of this poor man should be mentioned in another quarter. Female eloquence and entreaty are employed for a fresh supply, in this hapless case. An awful struggle is maintained, for the life or certain death of this man must result. Entreaty is heard, and a supply is granted. Again the powers of the Hygeian specific are tested,—again are its renovating qualites displayed. Penetrated with lively gratitude, the invalid is now enabled to throw himself at the foot of the instrument of his recovery. But what can he do? He cannot yet revert to his former sedentary and laborious occupation: to beg he is ashamed. An agency is vacant for the distribution of health in another part of the country: this vacancy is now proposed, and—need I add?—is accepted. Inspired with new life, he that was but a few weeks before stretched, to all appearance, on his deathbed, quits his sick quarters, and, expe-

riencing once more the assistance of charity, repairs, with his now happy family, to his new occupation, and quickly finds himself in comfortable circumstances, and surrounded by a large circle of friends. Is not this great praise? Yet it is not greater than what is due to HYGEIANISM and to HYGEISTS. May not such occurrences be reckoned among the *wonders* of the age? In the language of sacred writ, "They are the Lord's doings, and are marvellous in our eyes."

When we see men of inflamed passions, or of wicked designs, tearing one another to pieces by open violence, or undermining each other by secret treachery,—when we observe base and narrow ends pursued by ignominious and dishonest means,—when we behold men mixed in society, as if it were for the destruction of it,—we are even ashamed of our species, and out of humour with our own being. But, in another light, when we behold them mild, good, and benevolent, full of a generous and unwearied regard for the public prosperity, compassioning each other's distress, and relieving each other's wants, we can hardly believe they are creatures of the same kind. In this view, they appear gods to each other in the exercise of the noblest power,—that of doing good: and the greatest compliment we have ever been able to make to our own being, has been by calling this disposition of mind HUMANITY.

From the foregoing elucidation, it is apparent, that the DUTIES of your profession are simple in their character and pleasurable in their performance, Complain not of the want of a *stimulus* to these duties. "It is good," my brethren, "to be zealously affected in a good thing." Only one, and He the Saviour of men, HEALED ALL MANNER OF SICKNESS, AND ALL MANNER OF DISEASE AMONG THE PEOPLE. That privilege has now been conceded to mortals. But, irrespective of such a consideration, a sagacious Heathen observes, *Homines ad deos nulla re proprius accedunt, quam swlutem homnibus dando,*—IN NO RESPECT DO MEN SO NEARLY APPROXIMATE THE GODS, AS IN IMPARTING HEALTH TO THEIR FELLOW-MEN."

Do you require, my friends, to be assured of the success—the inevitable success of your undertaking? The prosperity of a cause, be it observed, does not alone afford a true criterion whereby to judge of its intrinsic merits. Paganism is the creed of one half of the world's inhabitants; and Mahometanism and Christianity are almost on a par. The Aristotelian Phylosophy was, for a long period, the basis of all the ancient schools of wisdom, and is now exploded. But it frequently happens, that systems bear with them principles and data evidential of their merits, and which enable us to form an opinion respecting their character. The latter observation applies to Hygeianism. Whatever promotes and preserves HEALTH, cannot but be *right:*—whatever produces and fosters disease, cannot but be

wrong. Not with more certainty did "ALL THE PEOPLE COME" unto the great Healer, in the days of his incarnation, than is Hygeianism destined to transcend every opposing barrier, and to commend itself to the regard and to the admiration of ALL. It has already progressed through fire and through water, reposing solely on its own achievements. It has yet to undergo an ordeal of no ordinary description; but, like gold tried in the furnace, it shall come forth in its native brilliancy and unfading splendour. In another view it presents itself like the avalanche, descending the mountain steep, which gathers an accession of strength and force at each successive revolution. Every day brings with it an accession of numbers to the Hygeian cause. Medical men may seek safety by flight,—as they scarcely fail to do, when their patients turn crusty, and seek relief at your hands; or, otherwise, if matters have not come to this pass, they succumb to avoid the coming danger, by clandestinely administering the Hygeian specific, and thus, sorely against their will, are compelled to follow YOU in your onward course.

When freed from the incubus of prejudice. slander and vituperation which now curbs your energies, and represses your untiring spirits, as the fabled phœnix, resuscitated from its ashes, Hygeianism shall be felt in all its efficacy, and its worth universally appreciated. The signs of the times afford a favourable index of this success. Mankind are, for the most part, disposed to "think for themselves," and this is all that is wanted. The bonds of society, hitherto deemed irrefragable, are bursting mightily asunder, never again to be united.

"If man," says Addison, in the paper formerly quoted, "would be content to graft upon NATURE, and assist her operations, what mighty efforts might we expect! To build upon Nature, is laying a foundation upon a rock:—every thing disposes itself into order, as it were, of course, and the whole work is half done, as soon as undertaken. Nature, if left to herself, leads us on in the best course, but will do nothing by compulsion and constraint; and if we are not satisfied to go HER way, we are always the greatest sufferers by it." Could the world be reformed to that famed dictate, "FOLLOW NATURE," which the oracle of Delphos pronounced to Cicero, when he consulted what course of studies he should pursue, then would the cope-stone be placed upon the Hygeian system.

What may be the the achievements of "mighty man," when his earthly career shall no longer be bounded by "three-score years and ten," none of us can tell; but the very thought is enchanting, and affords an antepast of human felicity too mighty for utterance. When Xerxes, the haughty monarch of Persia, surveyed his arrayed hosts, he wept bitterly at the thought, that in less than a century, all their glory would have

flown,—the shroud their only covering, and the grave their ultimate receptacle. It becomes us, my friends, to rejoice with each other, and to return thanks to the Giver of all good, upon the re-establishment of the best of all earthly blessings, by right imprescriptible on a sure and solid basis,—with the superadded delight of a bloodless conquest achieved by our exertions, and imparted, as a *universal gift of Heaven*, by our instrumentality!

That such a state of things may be speedily consummated, is my fervent desire; in which I feel assured I am cordially joined by you all.

Meantime, I bid you adieu!

ONE OF YOURSELVES.

January 1, 1833.

HOW TO MAKE A PATIENT: A HORRID CASE.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.)

SIR.—A young man resident in Pollockshaws, in consequence of a fall from his horse, had his leg fractured, about five inches below the knee. Dr. L. resident in the same building with the patient, was employed to reduce the fracture: this he accomplished in a few minutes. Indeed, so sedulous was he to finish his labours without loss of time, that he did not observe that a part of the broken bone protruded through the flesh. Fortunately, however, this was of no consequence, as the ordinary means brought the bone to its natural position. The leg was tied up and did well; the patient did not fever; no drugs were necessary, and very few visits. This desirable (not desirable for the Doctor) state of things continued for three weeks, by which time the leg and the lad were both out of danger. But this was more than the Doctor had calculated upon. What was to be done? The people were well able to pay, and the lad had a sound constitution;—he might be kept to bed with advantage for six months. Our disappointed M. D. then set his thoughts to work, in devising a scheme whereby this "consummation so devoutly to be wished," might be brought about. At length he hit it,—the leg must be *broken again*. This could easily be accomplished, while feeling the limb; but it would be necessary to find some scape-goat, on which to lay the odium of the action. This goat was found in the person of Dr. S., his rival in the same profession. Thus he would serve two ends,—secure employment to himself, and blast the character and ruin the practice of his compeer. Accordingly, at the

next visit, he informed the patient's friends, that *something* was amiss with the leg, and he must bring Dr. S. to see it. The patient and his friends remonstrated, and insisted that the leg was doing well, but all to no effect. Dr. S. was brought, the leg unbandaged, and examined by squeezing, to the exquisite torture of the patient. Dr. S. seemed satisfied that all was right, and both departed. Three days afterwards, Dr. L. returned, and taking advantage of being alone with the patient, unbandaged the leg, drew it over the bedside, and, regardless of his patient's groans, pressed the bones in opposite directions till they separated, when he immediately exclaimed, that the leg was broken, adding, that it was "the work of Dr. S. on his late visit!" So roughly had he handled the limb, that the blood was running on the floor from the wound! Four hours afterwards, the patient was in a high fever, and the limb strongly inflamed. This continued for several days, till the parts suppurated, and dischaiged great quantities of purulent matter, which reduced the patient very much; but, by banishing the Doctor from the house, the limb recovered, and the patient was able to leave his bed in eight weeks.

Yours,

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.)

SIR,—When last I took my leave, I imagined I had silenced your fire on the question of dissection, but, to my astonishment, I find you have been behind the ramparts of your Hygeian battery, charging your great gun, the Journal, with a tremendous double shot, yclept Professor and Surgeon; this shot has thrown down our outer-works, blown up our glacis, and opened up a way even to our citadel. Indeed, Sir, much as you have threatened, I did not believe you would proceed so far. It is too bad thus to expose our mysteries to the gaze of the vulgar: and, although I, being a placable man, may forgive you, I will not answer for my brethren, who, upon reading the above-mentioned article, tore their wigs, rent their gowns, and placed their deserted halls in a paroxysm of rage and despair, exclaiming, "Ichabod! Ichabod! the glory is departed from our colleges!" Nothing less is contemplated, if you go on in this manner, than the entire destruction of our order, so that the more timorous amongst us are beginning to invent plans of living. Our head professor of anatomy consoles himself with the reflection, that he will get employment as *killer* of *swine*;

others intend crossing the German Ocean, to that *humane Christian, Nicholas*, in the hope of being emlpoyed to poison those reforming rascals, the *Poles;* for myself, not believing our undoing to be so near, I will remain at home so long as I get anything to practice upon,—and if entirely failing, I will emigrate to Lisbon, and petition Don Miguel for the honourable office of chief *executioner*. But as that day is, I hope, far distant, I shall not let down my spirits, but rather say with the seer, " Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

I shall now proceed to dissect your arguments. In the first place you mention that no blood flows from the wounds of the dead, or rather the subject on the dissecting table: this depends on circumstances. I can cite, at least, one instance in which it happened.

A man named Clydesdale having taken a life, and not having a diploma, authorising him so to do, was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged till dead for the interest of the community, and mutilated after death for the interest of science. Accordingly, ten minutes after being cut down, his body lay on the dissection table; and, as Chemistry and Surgery are now intimately connected, a celebrated chemist was in waiting, with his galvanic trough, to try the effects of electricity on the deceased's nerves. The chemist, Dr. U., thinking resuscitation possible, entreated the anatomical professor, Dr. J. not to make any *incision;* or, if any, not upon a vital part. This created an alarming suspicion of the possibility of recovery; and the body on the table being strong and muscular, and having apparently died in good health, should they lose him they could not hope soon to find another. The *bare* possibility, then, of losing such a subject was sufficient to determine any man possessed of common sense. An incision was instantly made into the most vital part of the system, viz., the *spinal marrow*,—in the doing of which, the floor was deluged with *liquid blood*.*

What followed the application of the galvanic rods is foreign to the present subject; but as it serves to show the firmness of nerve possessed by medicals, I shall briefly relate it. The deceased was first made to move his legs, then his fingers and arms, so as to point at the company; and lastly, by applying the positive wire to the *supra-orbital nerve* in the forehead, and the negative wire to an incision previously made in the heel, the deceased's countenance was twisted into the most horrible contortions, exhibiting, in turn, every passion that could agitate the visage of a demon. Rage, horror, despair, mixed up with sepulchral smiles, united their diabolical expression in the dead man's face, and served very soon to distinguish betwixt the true sons of the knife and those snivelling nincompoops, who,

* Qy. Whether was the hangman or the Professor the real executioner.

not belonging to our profession, had gained admission merely to witness the operation. At this part of the performance, one of these tender gentlemen fainted, and the rest left the room. At this we were not sorry, as it gave us greater scope to gratify our favorite propensities.

In your remarks on Phlebotomy, you observe, that relief need not be expected till a large quantity of blood has been withdrawn; and that the more the patient loses, the more he will be eased: in this we perfectly agree. Moreover, the same was the decided opinion of my much lamented ancestor, *Dr. Sangrado*, of Toledo, who, worthy man, used to bleed his patients, while a drop of blood would run, and fill them to the teeth with warm water. And I can attest, on the authority of Gil Blas, who studied bleeding and drenching under the Dr., that they all, sooner or later, got rid of all their diseases: that is to say, they all died. But the Dr. discovered, that this was because they had not lost enough of blood: and because the water, though sufficient in quantity, was deficient in heat. You will perhaps say, that patients may get rid of their diseases in this way, without employing physicians; and that the thinking part of the community, seeing such to be our practices, will *not* employ us. To this I answer, that if you imagine that the greater part of the community think at all of these matters, you are much mistaken. It is not fashionable for any, but those of our own order, to speak, read, or think, of disease; for which reason there is no science upon which mankind in general are so deplorably ignorant as that of Pathology. And it is upon this very ignorance that we hailed our certain hopes of success. Indeed, our patients know so little of the cause or cure of the disease, that we have them entirely at our mercy, and can make them believe anything we please. I remember a clever probationer, who foisted disease after disease upon his patient, till he made him, at length, imagine that his face had turned behind; and, after attending him for many months, in this supposed deplorable condition, bargained, for a large sum, to restore it to the natural position!

Were it at all fashionable for persons to study their own health, or even watch the progress of *Nature*, in curing disease, we might throw down our tools and shut up our colleges. For example, every one must have observed, when a thorn has got into his flesh, if he does not succeed in extracting it, the adjacent parts suppurate. When this suppuration ripens sufficiently, the skin breaks, matter is discharged, and with it the thorn or other noxious substance,—after which the wound heals. Thus, Nature acts the Doctor's parts, and asks no fees. But nine-tenths of the world, when they perceive a suppuration on any part, immediately apply to any one of *my* order. We look at it, feel their pulse, examine their tongue, shrug up our

shoulders, shake our head, tell them it is a very dangerous affair, wonder how they allowed it to go so far; but, notwithstanding, if they will attend faithfully to our directions, we will try what can be done. Upon this we give them *inward* medicine to strengthen them, and some green salve to apply to the wound. This salve is chiefly composed of *verdigris*,—and verdigris is rank poison. Whenever the wound bursts, it is poisoned; and this, along with the strengthening medicine we gave them inwardly, never fails to make a *job* of some continuance.

In my last, I hinted at the services we had rendered to the nation in the late cholera affair. As things are rather flat in our line at present, it is in contemplation to get up another of the same; and I beg your assistance in spreading the alarm. Be particular in warning every person with whom you are acquainted, to abstain from the use of garden vegetables and fruits. If we succeed in this, we will soon give the bugbear, Cholera, a "local habitation and a name."

Yours,

SCALPEL.

CURE OF A STOMACH COMPLAINT AND SMALL POX.

TO MRS EWING, AGENT FOR THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, GLASGOW.

MADAM,—I feel it my duty to make known to you,—and the public in general, if you think proper,—the benefit I and my family have received from the use of Morison's Universal Medicine. It is a well-known fact that I laboured under a severe stomach complaint for some years; and, after many fruitless attempts, by the use of Doctor's drugs, to rid myself of the affection, I was led almost to believe that I was one on whom medicine had no good effect. My strength, I may say, was gone; and a severe bowel complaint seemed bringing me to an end of all earthly troubles. But the ways of God are not as the ways of men! A friend of mine sent for me, and advised me to make trial of Morison's Medicine, stating that in many bad complaints it had been very powerful. Willing to use every means, I acted on my friend's recommendation; and by taking three doses of the Pills, No. 2, I felt such a change in my body as quite surprised me. But it was a pleasing surprise to me and my family, for I have increased in strength much since, and my health is good; and this altered state of matters, I can

ascribe to nothing else, as a means under Providence, than Morison's Universal Medicine.

I have likewise to mention another case that occurred in my family. My daughter, a girl between 4 and 5 years of age, was seized with small-pox, and to every appearance the probability was that it would stand hard with her. Fever raged in her to an alarming degree; and, to the best of our knowledge, she had not passed urine for three days. Her mother and I feared for the result: and although I knew from experience the good effects of Morison's Medicine, yet it never struck me to apply them in this case. I think that it was on the sixth or seventh day of the small-pox that we came to the conclusion of consulting Mr. Mott, who instantly ordered us to give the child five or six Pills, and not to be afraid: at same time he desired me to call on you to visit our daughter, which I attended to. Accordingly we dissolved six of the Pills in a little cold water, and having got them to be taken in this way, I am free in stating that there was a complete change effected in the state of the patient. She got urine made very copiously, and the fever and sickness began to abate; whilst the distemper, though not at its height till the eleventh day, seemed to have lost its virulence. We continued the Pills, and regretted much that we had been so long in applying them; though still, let us ever rejoice! that they were the blessed means of recovery. Ever since, she has been remarkably healthy and stout.

These two cases are known to yourself to be true, as are also many more wherein the Hygeian specific has been a most benign agent. I hope the time is fast approaching, when people will lay aside their prejudice against a medicine because it is simple and safe, and will put more trust in those salutiferous medicines offered by Nature from a superintending God, who is not less the Great Physician of our animal frames than of our immortal spirits!

I return you my thanks for your attention during the time in which trouble was in my family; and hoping you will be long spared, I remain,

Yours, &c.,

ADAM WHITE.

Reid Street, Watson's Land, Bridgeton,
January, 7th, 1833.

CURE OF MENTAL HALLUCINATION.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.)

SIR,—I crave permission, through the medium of your Journal,—a publication which, I prophecy, will, ere long, be esteemed by the great body of the people, as one teeming with

what I would designate, *truly* useful knowledge,—to give publicity to perhaps the most extraordinary case of cure hitherto effected by the Universal Medicine. I feel convinced, Sir, were I to refrain from promulgating a case in which I have had such indubitable proofs of the efficacy of Morison's Pills as an inestimable restorative medicament, that I would be greatly deficient in love to my fellow-creatures, and wholly unworthy of those blessings which Providence, in the case in question, has so graciously and so wonderfully vouchsafed me and my family. The case I have to mention regards a malady the most lamentable, in my opinion, of all those that flesh is heir to,—mental hallucination, induced by the undue extimulation of the nerves: but, as the patient was my wife, you will excuse me, Sir, from entering very minutely into particulars,—your own heart will inform you, that the subject requires to be touched tenderly, not more upon account of her feelings, than of theirs to whom she is related. Being aware, however, that there are many persons immured within the walls of our Asylums for the Insane, and also numbers of out-patients, in whose cases, equally with the case of my wife, the Vegetable Medicine might be made simply, cheaply, yet efficaciously available, did their relations or friends but know where and for what to make application; it is for the purpose, therefore, of widely circulating this desirable knowledge, that we so far forget our feelings, that others may have the same cause to rejoice as we have. Had I been possessed of much wealth, what would I not have cheerfully given, on the day that you first visited my wife, to have beheld her in the same state of bodily vigour and mental sanity as that to which she was restored in less than a fortnight after the Medicine had been administered to her! I do not now exactly recollect what number of Pills she made use of at a dose, or altogether; but I can positively speak to this fact, that the more she took of them, the more rapidly did she advance on the road to recovery, till at length she arrived at the goal of complete restoration. As a matter of justice, I must here mention, what is simply due to truth, that the Medical Practitioner who saw and treated her before I, so fortunately, called your services into request, dealt with her in a manner the most humane and tender. He gave her little medicine, it is true; but at the same time, it is equally true, he gave as slight hopes of her recovery. The character of the malady being of such a severe and unpromising description, that she had to be placed under restraint, in case of injury to herself or others, I have now the felicity of stating, that the manacles have been removed from her upwards of two months, and she continues as sound in her judgment as ever she was in her life. There may exist scepticism as to *one* medicine curing all diseases, but after having experienced, as

above recited, the powers of the Vegetable Medicine in perfectly eradicating from the human mind a distemper the most pitiable and appalling, and one which, in most instances, foils the boasted skill and multitudinous nostrums of the learned Faculty of Mediciners, I, for my part, will be easily convinced of its efficacy when applied to the host of other, and less mysterious, diseases that affect the frail bodies of our species; and I sincerely wish that all sceptics, when affected with trouble, would rid themselves of bias, take heart of grace, and, professing a manly fortitude, give at least the Hygeian specific a fair trial,—convinced, as I am, that such trial would read them a higher elogium on its great value, than all that you and I could write on the subject. When I consider, Sir, that I had my wife in an asylum for persons in a condition similar to what hers was,—when I consider that, what with the whirling-chair and mayhap the whip, there were a thousand chances to one but her case would have been aggravated ten-fold,—when I consider that the expense attending the attempt at her recovery, however willing to incur it with such an expectation, might have proved a vast deal more than I could have afforded to liquidate,—when I consider all these things, and also, that the state of family comfort that I at present enjoy, has been brought about by the trifing sum of Ten Shillings expended on Morison's Pills, and by the kind attendance and advice you afforded me, my heart, believe me, Sir, swells with eternal gratitude to Providence and to you! Allow me, then, thus publicly, to return you my best thanks; while I still am,

With much respect,

Sir,

Your indebted, dumble servant,

J. B.

Binnie's Court, 10, Nicholson Street, Laurieston,
12th January, 1833.

CURE OF SEVERE PAINS IN THE BACK, CRAMPS, GRAVEL, &c.

TO MR. JAMES SELLERS,

AGENT FOR THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, ABERDEEN.

Sir,—I feel it my duty to acknowledge the great benefit I have received from Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, in restoring me to health, after all other means had proved ineffectual. Twenty-six years ago, I was attacked with a severe gnawing pain at my stomach and breast, which, year after year got worse. For the last four years, a train of diseases set in,—loss of appetite,—frequent severe vomiting,—pains in my right side and back,—cramps,—gravel, and pain over the whole body, which reduced me to extreme weakness, so that I was

unable turn in bed, or get up from it without assistance. In this state I continued until July last, when Mr. David Rainnie kindly informed me of the good he had received from *Morison's Pills*, in curing him of asthma, and other complaints—assuring me they would do me good. So I began to use the Pills on the 11th of July, I may say, only to satisfy my friends, as I had no hope they would be of any service to me, but was soon convinced of their efficacy the first dose;—the vomiting and pain in my side gave way, and never returned. I persevered nearly two months before I felt any farther good by them, but, after that time, I mended daily,—pain after pain gave way,—my appetite returned, and my strength improved; so that I am able to work constantly at my employment, and travel any distance with ease, whereas, formerly, I could not walk two miles without being laid up for some days useless. I have to state, that I applied to several Doctors, was blistered over most part of the body, got many drugs, together with bleeding, sea-bathing, mineral wells, &c., but all useless: so that Mr. Morison's Medicine had done for me what nothing else could do; and, I am convinced, they are able to cure any disease, however long it may have continued, by proper use and perseverance; and I am likewise happy that such a certain restorative to health is now known for the benefit of the afflicted. You may publish this if you please; and accept, Sir, my most grateful thanks, and best wishes to all connected with the Hygeian cause.

I remain, dear Sir,
Yours truly,
GEORGE CHRISTIE.

Waulkmill, Gardenstown, King Edward Parish,
December, 29, 1832.

THE IMPARTIAL EXPOSITOR.

(Concluded from No III)

These lines, although founded on the above passage, were arranged in their present form by the Church of Scotland; plainly shewing the difference of sentiment the majority of her ministers, about eighty years ago, have had, as to works of mercy, from what many of them seem now to entertain; and it would indeed have been hard, at one time, to have convinced me, that any minister would, for the sake of his character, stand up in the face of a congregation on the Sabbath-day, and read an edict against the poor, threatening a fine on any of his people who might grant them a night's lodgings; a thing so very opposite to the spirit of the gospel and the example of Christ, where

mercy to the afflicted was embodied in all his actions; and we know, that the ministerial commission goes no further than what is contained in the Word of God; to which they profess [illegible]

they can apply for authority, to arm constables wit[illegible]
drive stangers out of their parishes, or punish their people for giving a night's lodging to the poor, I never did see the man yet who could inform me, and I believe never will. As for bands of young fellows strolling the country in a begging state, imposing upon the simple, who often serve them for fear of worse consequences, I always consider it very proper, to suppress them. Yet, notwithstanding the present hurry of sending every one home to their own parish, a peice of greater tyranny never existed; as it is well known, that our parishes in Scotland give no adequate support for the poor; and many labouring under infirmity, and from various causes, are driven to beggary through absolute necessity, who can do no better, considering the great pressure of the times, and who could not obtain a single farthing from a parish, although they should starve.

To let loose these unprincipled wretches, like so many bloodhounds or beasts of prey out of the forest, with an unlimited commission to hunt them from their lodgings under night, exposing them to the inclemency of the weather, plainly shows, that the cholera is only an excuse; but the real design of the whole has been to put as many miserable creatures as possible out of existence; and I am clearly convinced, from indisputable information, that many have in this manner been struck from the poor list that will never again call at any man's door. I am likewise well aware' that large sums have been collected from the public on this occasion; but they know best who have had the management of matters how it has been disposed of. There has, no doubt, a large portion of it been applied to pay this army of constables, which might have greatly relieved poor families in straitened circumstances, by giving them, in addition to their small earnings, a quantity of meal every week,—until we see what may be the consequence of the times,—and likewise such articles of clothing as may be necessary to defend them from the cold; and to our great ones, who have the wealth of the country in their possession, and for the most part so terribly afraid of cholera, and unwilling to die, the above is what I would recommend to their attention, as an outline of my plan of a board of Health; at the same time, leaving it to themselves to make such further improvements as their superior judgment might direct.

As I have already mentioned, I am no Physician; yet I am very much afraid that the country will never be again clear of disease, while so many are deprived of the necessaries of life, and at the same time obliged to toil beyond their strength.

Under these circumstances, the animal frame of man or beast will sink under its burden, and death, in some form or other, will follow as an unavoidable consequence, call it by what name we will; and it is visible to any unpredjudiced person, that this cholera has been most fatal where distress of this kind is greatest, and of longest continuance. Let us turn our eyes, for example, to Glasgow, and that populous neighbourhood around it, mostly employed in the cotton manufacturing, who have suffered more hardships, I believe, these few years past, than all the rest of Scotland besides. It is no wonder to me, that that fatal disease has at last broken out amongst them; and, although they would erect as many hospitals as there are of parish churches, and fill them with physicians, it, in my opinion, would be all to little purpose, while the real cause remained unremoved: for by this time it is no secret, that vast numbers of half-starved beings have been deprived of life in such places, under very suspicious circumstances. And as it becomes all of us, at any time, to bear with one another as far as possible, but more particularly in a time of general calamity like the present, then as to poor, houseless, homeless creatures, who we are sure have no other means of subsistence but in begging from door to door, if we can do them no help, let us do them no harm by preventing others, as it is certain they are far more objects of pity than persecution, however far that kind of cruelty is at present countenanced by many who call themselves our spiritual instructors. And as the period is at no great distance when the whole human race now living will be all on a level in the grave, I am certain it can give no consolation to any when they come in close gripes with death, to have this reflection staring them in the face, that they have employed their power and wealth in persecuting the poor and needy.

But, to conclude, it has been my observation ever since I could distinguish between right and wrong, that the great body of our clergy take an active part in almost every tyrannical bad cause, to the disgrace of their office and neglect of duty,—but never in any thing more low and degrading than in this beggar-hunting. Where self-aggrandisement is the governing principle of any class, real religion will always be the least of their concerns. But as every corrupt stream proceeds from an impure fountain, this is no mystery in the present case, and is neither more nor less than the too close connection subsisting between Church and State, by whom they are supported independent of the people; and we are assured that Christ never appointed a ministery in his Church to act as the servile handmaids of oppressors. It has, therefore, been my impression for a long series of years, that there will be no reformation until this connection be dissolved; and that would effectually reduce these high stipends, which experience has proved to have been

"the root of all evil" to the interest of real religion,—which always prospers far best when left to support itself, and least under the regulating power of human policy, whatever self-interested men may hold forth to the contrary. Let works bear witness here. When matters take such a happy turn, that ministers will be chosen and supported by their own people in moderation, as the servants of Christ ought to be, and no carnal bait of worldly inducement for men entirely void of religion entering into that office, the Church would soon be clear of all such characters, and filled with able ministers, where humility, instead of tyrannical pride, would mark their general conduct. But, under the present system, we need never expect to see them any better. After that period, which I hope is at no great distance, they will have something else to occupy their attention than hunting beggars out of their parishes. And as a step towards the accomplishing of this and other matters of great importance, let us all be thankful that now the principles of the Reform Bill are passed into a law.

[COPY]

AN ADDRESS TO THE PHILANTROPISTS OF PAISLEY AND ITS VICINITY.

GENTLEMEN,

Although only a few days have elapsed since I became resident in your populous town, and I am still, in a great measure a stranger among you, yet, as I have no reason to apprehend that Paisley is behind the first cities of the kingdom in the work of philantropic enterprise,—emboldened by the goodness of the cause in which I am engaged, I presume to address you on the most important of all sublunary concernments, that of HEALTH—your own health, and that of the community around you.

It is impossible to reason without *data*. Reasoning is nothing but the deduction of new truths from principles already gr ted; if, therefore, there be no admitted principles, there can be no reasoning. It must, however, at the same time, be evident, that the reasoning which is founded on the fewest principles, will be the strongest, and, in all likelihood, the most convincing. The data upon which the following observations are founded I give in the words of one of the most widely circulated periodicals of Scotland, as contained in a disquisition on the *Importance of the Study of Science*.

"When we speak of acquiring a knowledge of the various sciences, we mean, in other words, *a general knowledge of the*

laws of the Almighty. He who possesses a complete knowledge of the various sciences which relate to matter, has a complete knowledge of the laws to which matter has been subjected by the Creator. We think that the habit of studying science, with a reference to the Divine Author of the objects we are investigating, is too much neglected; and that we ought never to forget, that, while engaged in the pursuit of science, we are *investigating the works of God.* We conceive, therefore, that it is eminently the duty of the clergy to convey to the people a knowledge of the Divine laws revealed to us by science, as well as of those which are revealed to us in the Scriptures; and as eminently the duty of the people, to spare no labour in acquiring such knowledge. The benefits derivable from a knowledge of science do not stop here; but what may, perhaps, have more influence on many than any other considerations, *profit* also follows in their train. Under the head of *profit,* we may include the benefits which accrue to us in the shape of *health,* from knowing and obeying God's laws. The enjoyment of health depends, to a very great extent, on the attention we pay to certain laws of our Maker. Many of the laws of health are habitually neglected, as in the daily recurring scenes of dissipation, neglecting proper exercise, ventilation, &c.,—not because they are positively unknown, but because we have not a sufficiently extensive acquaintance with *the laws of Nature* in general, and have not attained that all-relying confidence in their *invariableness,* which a more extensive knowledge of them can alone create. This ignorance,—this contracted view of the works of Nature, is the cause of the many absurd notions so prevalent in society."

The *Science of Health,* then, is just the study of those laws of the Almighty, or laws of Nature, (for they are synonymous,) by a proper attention to which health is preserved and secured. Whether or not *bodily disease* forms a part of the curse entailed upon our species in consequence of transgression, is more properly a religious than a medical question. It may suffice to observe, that whatever the primitive malediction might include, the means of health are to some extent attainable by mankind. To say otherwise, would be virtually saying that we came into this world only to be miserable; and that the great Creator had pleasure in taking away life, immediately after its communication. Either of these suppositions would, in my opinion, be a libelling of the wisdom and goodness of the Deity. To return from this digression—What passes for *Medical Science* in our day, is a perfect counterpart of the true science of *healing* just described and defined. The science of what is termed the *Old School* of Medicine, is the science, not of Nature, but of Art,—and Nature and Art are two distinct and opposing principles. As disease is a derangement of the laws of Nature, or

opposition to her plan, it may be conceded, that in such a case Nature may be assisted or restored to her functions. But Medical art is an impious invasion of the province of Nature, and an obvious attempt to supply her face, as a casual glance, either at the *foundation* of their science or their various practices, sufficiently attests. This foundation is *Dissection*, —human dissection,—a practice ruthlessly carried on from time immemorial, in the face of religion, morality, common sense, and all the common feelings of humanity too. Whether it becomes a scientific professional body of men, calmly and deliberately to sit down to search for the *cause* of disease in a putrid carcase, when only its *effects* can exist, has been discussed elsewhere. It is sufficient to my purpose to observe, that if Nature's laws include everything relating to bodily health, dissection is out of the pale, for Death is the *dissolution* of Nature.

The *remedies* for disease enforced by the Medical Faculty are, as might be expected, in perfect accordance with the polluting source whence all their knowledge is derived. To particularize these remedies,—stimulants, sedatives, narcotics, diaphoretics, anodynes, carminatives, and corrosives, *cum multis aliis*, would prove an endless task. They display, no doubt, in great perfection, all the jargon of art; but when jumbled together, at the mercy of the administrator, in the act of swallowing, they ill comport with the simplicity and *unity* of that noblest of structures—the human frame. The principles of other sciences,—Astronomy, Navigation, or Music, for example,—are fixed and invariable; and our knowledge of these principles, although necessarily imperfect, possesses, notwithstanding, a considerable degree of stability. It was formerly observed, that there are also *laws* which govern health,—laws definitely appointed by our Creator, yet liable to be deranged by disease; but, woful to narrate, in every page of every Medical work I have perused, there is an *ever-recurring uncertainty* visible to the reader,—a groping in the dark,—a something still remaining t› be discovered. Dissection I conceive to be the *ignis fatuus* which has bewildered the aggregate body of Medicists from its first commencement until the present day; and mankind have suffered more than you can imagine, or I can describe, by committing the care of their health to a self-constituted body of men, instead of making it their own study; or, as it may be described in Scripture language, by "forsaking the fountain of living waters, and hewing out to themselves cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water."

To recur to an exemplification too familiar to us all: Was not this uncertainty—this want of the very *first elements* of knowledge—vividly depicted in every measure concerted by Medical men during the continuance of the late alarming visi-

tation, and in every patient subjected to the fruits of these measures? Why was it, my friends, that some of those afflicted with Cholera survived, while others died? It was, in every instance, because Medical measures had been escaped from, and, dreadful as was the malady, those which Nature dictated had been adopted. Forcibly am I impelled to contrast with such a lamentable failure the fact recorded in the page of ancient history, that Hippocrates, a celebrated Physician of Cos, *although utterly ignorant of human dissection*, delivered Athens from a dreadful pestilence, in the beginning of the Peloponnesian war,—for which public service he was openly rewarded with a golden crown and all the privileges of citizenship. The conclusion to which we are inevitably brought, in reviewing the conduct of modern Medicists, commence the investigation at what point we will, is ever the same,—*their utter ignorance of a single remedy for a single disease.*

I might appeal to the experience of every reader of these pages, who has been under medical treatment, for the verification of these remarks. Were it necessary, I might ask them individually, whether *trial-making* was not visibly manifest in their every prescription; and when one remedy was found useless, or more probably noxious, another was not at hand, more noxious than its precursor,—the whole affair amounting to nothing but the practice, the habitual practice of *delusion* upon the mind of the patient A single observation is sufficient to convince every reflecting mind, of the general character of the Medical Profession. Had the Author of Nature intended that *dissection* should be the legitimate source whence all knowledge should flow respecting the conservation of health and the proper treatment of disease, or had He designed to communicate any useful knowledge in this way to man, would that knowledge, I demand, have been denied to the human family for five thousand years!

Having, as I humbly conceive, succeeded in rescuing my own mind from *Medical delusion*, I am desirous to be instrumental in extending the like privilege to others. For a privilege—if aught earthly is such—it must be to every one, to have the means of health in his own hands, and at his own disposal.

In the farther prosecution of my purpose:—You are, perhaps, ready to ask, What are these means? and whence is this necessary knowledge to be derived? I reply, in accordance with the luminous statements of the quotaion at the commencement, the study of Nature's Laws, aided by the casual elucidations of Scripture, is the source, the only source, of medical knowledge; and those are the means which this study may suggest.

Seven years ago, an individual of our race, who had bee

subjected to the usual *experiments* of the age, without the slightest benefit, ventured, after thirty-five years of inexpressible suffering, to think for himself. He ventured in the unfrequented path of NATURE, and, relying upon HER suggestions, was not disappointed. After divesting himself of every idea he had formerly imbibed, he *cured himself*,—while one of his most eminent advisers, the late Dr. John Hunter, of Leicester Square, London, died of the same disease. Having cured himself, the fortunate discoverer was enabled to extend the benefits of his discovery to his fellow-men, who, in their turn, became *Hygeists*, or health-preservers, to all within the sphere of their influence. Their labours throughout the three kingdoms have, within a very limited period, been eminently successful. Thousands, and tens of thousands, are everywhere ready to appeal to the Morisonian specific, to which, and to which alone, undor the guidance of Providence, can they ascribe all the health they now enjoy.

Having now indicated, by a method which challenges inquiry and invites investigation and discussion, the means by which your own health and that of your families may be secured, I shall conclude in a few sentences.

Hygeianism—for thus is the science of Health denominated —is adapted indiscriminately to all classes of the community. But, from various adventitious circumstances, its luster is obscured, and, in the present circumstances of society, its influence is but partially felt. It becomes me not to inquire how far poverty and consequent disease are superinduced by the present state of things. But Providence has wisely ordered, that the various grades among mankind shall be reciprocally dependent upon each other, and nearly interested in each other's welfare; and I envy not the feelings of that man who can, day after day, behold, unmoved, many, very many sober in their habits, and unexceptionable in their character, interdicted from the enjoyment of health by poverty alone.

To co-operate in remedying this evil,—to see the health of the community everywhere established on a solid footing,—are surely objects worthy of being attempted. My own interest is at stake in the matter; but willingly would I consent to forego a portion of this interest, in the prospect of such a great and incalculable blessing as that of UNIVERSAL HEALTH.

Commending these observations to your dispassionate and attentive consideration.

I remain, Gentlemen, Yours truly,

ANDREW PHILLIPS,

HYGEIAN AGENT.

132, High Street, Paisley, January 21, 1833.

MORE MYSTERY!—IMPERIOUS DECREE!!

KNOW ALL MEN, that whereas it hath been reported, and by the Habeas Cospus Act now substantiated, that there is a deeply-laid scheme for an illegitimate constitution, in order to undermine the glorious policy of Christian Medical Jurisprudence, as by law established in all the imperial dominions of Christendom; and whereas it hath been ostensibly made clear, by this Act, that the said unconstitutional scheme is now being disseminated in a publication issued under the title of the "*Hygeian Journal,*" and which publication is eminently calculated to disaffect the peaceable and loyal subjects of the realm, and to wholly overthrow the great, the honourable, the admirable, the homotonous System of Medical Theory and Practice, which has been supported and patronised, during the last eighteen hundred years, by all political, legislative, and clerical influences; and whereas it is impossible that the said most honoroouble System of Medical Jurisprudence can retain its dignity and popular splendour, should the aforesaid "*Hygeian Journal*" be permitted to be circulated among the peaceable and well-affected inhabitants of the empire,—we do therefore enact, that whosoever shall publish, sell, buy, read, or cause to be read, bought, sold, or published, any book, pamphlet, or other publication, treating of Hygeianism, to disaffect the peaceable and loyal inhabitants of our dominions, and by such wicked and unwarrantable means endeavour to undermine our most glorious constitution of Medical Jurisprudence, and, consequently, ruin the dignity and respectability of those most honourable gentlemen whose dependence is based upon its popularity,—shall subject themselves to the heavy penalty of the law, as being guilty of high treason against the commonwealth of this country, in so far as its welfare is connected with the enlightened Medical Boards, whose system, theoretically and practically, has, from time immemorial, swayed the minds, secured the persons, and sounded the purses, of an idolizing people. Be it therefore known, that this enactment is hereby enacted, the which we order forthwith to be published in all the conservative and imperial newspapers of the realm.

Given under the hands and seals, being Secretaries to the Boards of Health, and Happiness, and Longevity, of the British Empire.

FE-FO-FUM, TRANS-MAG-NI-FI-CO, PO-TEN-TI-AL-I-TY.

(*Mysterious Technicality.*)

Constitution Square, Authority Buildings, Powertown,
1st February, 1833.

THE ANATOMY BILL.

Dr. GREER's prophecy regarding the effects of the *Anatomy Bill*, lately become the law of the land, is already fulfilled, if we can credit the *True Sun*; nor will it be denied, now, that the conclusion of Dr. Greer's Letter to Surgeon Rankin is just an epitome of the power which is vested in the Faculty over the remains of our species!!! Mark what the *True Sun* has extracted from the London Medical Journal, and in all the solemnity of christian sanctity, too! Hear, ye, my common-sense readers, what the London Journal prides itself in congratulating the world upon! Oh! my friends, hear this, and keep yourselves from starting, in very horror, if you can! Ho! hear ye, every man with a British heart; and say, it is possible you can keep yourselves from exclaiming in the language of olden times, when men's feelings were not dephilosophized by a spurious system of demoralizing barbarity, falsely styled Science, —"Tell it not in Gath! publish it not in the streets of Askelon!" Truly, the gratulation of the London Faculty is an awful picture of human depravity! But I have more need to sooth than to aggravate the tone of your feelings: the Faculty, by their schemes, which are more fully being developed every day, have now wound them up to such a pitch as cannot but wrest the reins of Government from yours as well as from every sensitive mind, causing mankind to sing the heart-pungent chorus of the prophetic tablet on the Mosaic harp of *ten strings* (the *ten commandments*), "How is the gold become dim! how is the fine gold changed!!" The cause of the gratulation of the London Faculty is, that the dissecting-tables of the London Colleges can now procure one hundred and sixty bodies per month, for less money than they could, before the passing of the late Anatomy Bill, procure thirty per month.—One hundred and sixty subjects per month, instead of thirty, is a bright specimen of Reform in 1833! From this increase of five times the amount of subjects, I will again prophecy that we will have five times as much Medical ignorance and five times as much Medical barbarity in the year 1833 as we had in the year 1831. The *True Sun* treats us to a new way of procuring subjects in a legislative manner, which under the old bill of Medical cordons never could have been imposed upon the British people. The new way of getting subjects is, to hunt ballad and pamphlet venders into cold prisons, and make them to lie on straw, on damp floors, till nearly dead, then carry them off to hospitals, when a few days or hours will terminate the sufferings of the patients. Should the friends of the venders of unstamped tracts, &c., &c., send either bed or covering to the prisoners, the *Doctor* and *Jailer* can co-operate for each other's interests,

and give a refusal if it suits their respective purposes. What crowns the whole tragic scene is, that no Coroner's inquest can take place in an hospital, where all the learned gentlemen of scalpel-artizanship reside!

For the particulars of this new mode of procuring the poor and wretched, and of making them subjects for the dissecting-tables, see the *True Sun* of 11th and 12th January last.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATION.

THE HONOURABLE FACULTY'S DISGUSTING LAST DIRTY SHIFT THREADBARE AND TATTERED, AND THEIR DEFORMITY EXPOSED.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.

SIR,—I beg to congratulate, through the medium of your Journal, the Royal College of Surgeons upon their sudden conversion to the Hygeian Theory, as exemplified in the following nondescript:—

"*Dr. John William Smith's (Member of the Royal College of Surgeons) Life Preservers; or, Universal and Incomparable Antibilious Family Pills, which are an Infallible Cure for all Diseases whatever.*—These Pills are superseding all others, and reckoned a blessing to the Kingdom,—indeed, to the whole world. They act as a charm to the human frame in Disease, of the Old and of the Young, of both Sexes. They Prevent or Cure the Cholera Morbus, or any, and all other Morbific Disorders to which the human body is liable, not forgetting Colds, from which spring innumerable Illnesses, or Diseases.

"Although these Pills have never before been published to the world at large, (which Dr. J. W. S. has at last consented to, for the benefit of the Nation, after incessant solicitations from innumerable individuals who received indescribable benefit from them,) they have had a most extensive sale for the last thirty years. One Pill of which, is now proved will do more real good to the Patient, under whatever sufferings, than three Boxes of those of that most Impudent Quack, who is now making some noise in the country, and doing all in his power to tarnish the characters of all Regular Medical Men.—Sold in Boxes, Stamped, at 1s. 1½d. each.

"Directions for taking these Really Vegetable Pills;—It must be remembered that the Patient, whether suffering from Inflammations, Fevers, Indigestion, Bilious or Nervous Affections, Lumbago, Gout, Rheumatisms, Consumptions, Green Sickness, Cholera Morbus, Ague, Apoplexy, St. Vitus's Dance, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Piles, Gravel, Costiveness, Worms, Small Pox, Eruptions of the Skin, or any other Disease to which the human body is liable, should take at the beginning a sufficient Dose at Bedtime, to move the bowels freely, and then one Pill every night for three or four nights, repeating again the stronger Dose as commenced with, and so on alternately till the symptoms be relieved. In debilitated and weak constitutions, the strong Dose at the beginning need not be repeated oftener than once in eight or ten days; between which, regularly taking one Pill every night at Bedtime.

"In irregularities of Females, these Pills are singularly efficacious, with the addition of the feet being put in warm water for four, five, or six nights, continuing one Pill every night, and repeating the strong Dose every three or four nights, and taking, in a table spoonful of cold water, three times a day, thirty or forty of Dr. J. W. Smith's Female Vegetable Drops, which can be had by being asked for, at 1s. 1½d. each Bottle, including Duty.

"*Also, Dr. J. W. Smith's Invaluable Specific Vegetable Tooth Powder.*—Directions for Use:—In using this beautiful preparation, Half a Tea Spoonful or so of the Powder, to be made into a Paste with a little Cold Water, and applied to the Teeth by means of a Brush, in the usual manner.

"The constant use of this Powder will Fasten the Teeth, if loose, make them white, Preserve the Gums, and enamel, and prevent decay.—Sold in Large Boxes, at 1s. 1½d. Duty included."

[*Here follows a List of Surgeon-Agents.*]

By this we learn, that the Royal College of Surgeons have, within the last eight weeks, discovered, or rather invented, a Pill that cures all diseases, by "moving the bowels freely," having only one trifling inconvenience, (nothing in this world is perfect,) as stated in the above,—that debilitated or weakly persons will be killed if they use more than *one* Pill each night! This is very unfortunate, as few persons will be willing to use such a *powerful* drug, lest by accident they should swallow *one* too many, and so step out of this world without making their will.

By the cognomen *Antibilious*, you may be led to suppose that they militate only against the bile. No, Sir,—they cure all diseases; or, as the learned Dr. has very elegantly ex-

pressed it, they cure the "Cholera Morbus, or any, and all other Morbific Disorders;" in other words, all diseased diseases. What a pity that a few of those "innumerable individuals," who have been receiving "indescribable benefit" from them during the last "thirty years," did not commence their "incessant solicitations" while we had Cholera to cure! Had they done so, we cannot doubt that the *philanthropic* Dr. Smith would "at last," "for the benefit of the Nation," "have consented" to "publish them to the world at large,"—to the *whole* of which, by the bye, they are *already* "reckoned a blessing." Now, Sir, since they are not known out of the Dr.'s domicile, nor heard of out of the parallels of Newcastle and Edinburgh, I must suppose they are like the majority of sublunary blessings,—*blessings by anticipation.*

The only way in which we can account for their non-appearance during the prevalence of Cholera, is, that the compositor has set up *thirty years* instead of *eight weeks*, which is in reality the utmost extent of their earthly pilgrimage. I am forced to this charitable conclusion, from a deep conviction of Dr. Smith's *philanthropic* character, which is fully evinced by his extraordinary solicitude to put down that "Impudent Quack," Morison, who is at present "making such a noise in the country, and doing all in his power to tarnish the characters of all Regular Medical Men," by *curing* each and every one of those persons who have been pronounced *incurable* by said "Regular Medical Men." And what is a great aggravation of the said Morison's *crime*, is, that he effects the above *impudent cures* by a simple Vegetable purge, and without the aid of *charms*. But although Dr. Smith merits our warmest thanks for his praise-worthy exertions to put down a person of the above *dangerous description*, it would be injustice to the Royal College of *Butchers*—I ask pardon, *Surgeons*—not to mention the part *they* have taken in the afore-mentioned laudable endeavours; for, according to Dr. Smith's own statement, they have subscribed *Twenty-one Thousand Pounds*, by which they flatter themselves they will be able to hurl *Morison* and his *Medicine* from the face of the earth.

In the next place, Sir, you will have the goodness to observe, that the Life Preservers of the Royal College cure "all diseases to which the human body is liable;" but the *teeth* and *gums*, forming *no part* of the human body, the College has procured an extra *powder* for them. Moreover, the *female sex* not belonging to the human family, the Life Preservers *alone* could not be expected to cure their diseases; and, therefore, that they may not perish for *lack* of medicine, the above *humane* and *honourable* College have, in the plenitude of their consideration, provided, for the use of the *fair sex* "Dr. J. W.

Smith's* Female Vegetable Drops, which can be had by being asked for." Cheap indeed!!!

That a vast change has been effected in the opinons and practice of the Royal College of Surgeons, is evident from the three following considerations. First, The number of medicines formerly administered amounted to something near eight hundred; they have reduced them them to three. Second, Formerly no person was considered competent to administer medicines but *regularly-bred Practicioners*; now, *Stewards of Steamboats* are accounted sufficient.‡ Third, Formerly they would rather *amputate* a limb than purge away the cause of the disease: now, they declare that all diseases may be cured by purging; or, as they more *politely* express it, "moving the bowels freely."

By the last concession, they are owning themselves *genuine Hygeists*, so that the dispute in future is not whether purging will take away disease, for that is granted; but whether the *medicine* invented by the Royal College of Surgeons, under the name of Life Preservers, or that invented by Mr. Morison of the British College of Health, is most *proper* for the purpose. Experience will be allowed by all to be the best arbitrator in this matter; and experience has proved Mr. Morison's medicine to be quite *innoxious*. A child of *fifteen months* lately took twenty Pills of No. 2, (the strongest kind,) and the consequence was, that the infant, from being at the gates of death, recovered in a few hours. The Life Preservers of the Royal College of Surgeons not having had as yet *any trial*, of course nothing can be said of their *practical effects*; but if we may judge by the *ingredients* of which they are composed, (chiefly mercury,) as well as by the *caution* given to the patient to beware of taking *too many*, we would infer, that had the above-mentioned infant taken, not *twenty*, but *two* of the Life-Preservers, a very few minutes would have terminated its earthly career, I hail with delight the declaration of the College of Surgeons, viz. that all diseases can be cured by cleansing the bowels; as they cannot, after such an avowal, have the audacity to *bleed*, *blister*, torture with *red hot irons*, or make use of the numberless other diabolical inventions by the means of which they have sent *millions* to a *premature grave*.

' I am, Sir,'

Yours, &c.

VERITAS PREVALEBIT.

* Query: Does the gender apply to the patient or the Medicine?

‡ The Stewards of some of the steam-boats have been supplied on credit, with the "Life Preservers," for sale to the passengers of their respective vessels

HOSPITALS, INFIRMARIES, MADHOUSES, &c.

All the diseases that you see in them,—all the miserable objects, victims of improper treatment, of operations in surgery, and the rage of cutting off limbs, and making incisions into the human body,—the robbing of burial-grounds to supply the dissectors and anatomists, &c.; all these would be simply avoided and cease, and the diseased be cured, by the use of the Vegetable Universal Medicines, such is their benignity and efficacy.

REAL DIALOGUE.

(From Morisoniana.)

Query. Have you read the new publication, "*Important Advice to the World?—Answer.* Yes.

Q. What did you think of it?—*A.* It startled me a good deal at first. I really could not believe it.

Q. You made trial, however, of the medicines? *A.* Yes.

Q. How came you to make trial of a medicine recommended in a book that you did not give credit to?—*A.* Because I was ailing. I had tried many prescriptions from the doctors, and found myself no better. I wished much to get well..

Q. Had you no other reasons?—*A.* I was somewhat pleased, too, with the reasoning contained in the work. It explained in a rational manner the cause of our diseases, so that every man might comprehend; whereas in all medical books, and by the practice of physicians, everything appears confusion, darkness, and doubt; and I thought, too, if the medicines came nearly up to the character given of them, that I could risk nothing in giving them a trial.

Q. You, bought, then, the medicines, and tried them?—*A.* Yes.

Q. You called afterwards, and saw Mr. Morison?—*A.* Yes.

Q. How did you find the first operation of the Pills?—*A.* Free and easy.

Q. Did they much inconvenience you?—*A.* No, not at all. They were soon over in the morning, and I breakfasted as usual.

Q. What was the nature of your complaint?—*A.* Scorbutic humours, indigestion, low spirits—ailing in many ways.

Q. Did you soon begin to feel some improvement as to your health?—*A.* Yes; in eight or ten days sensibly.

Q. Did this give you courage to persevere?—*A.* Certainly.

Q. How long have you taken them now?—*A.* Six weeks.

Q. Uninteruptedly? *A.* Yes.

Q. Do you feel yourself better, and relieved ?—*A*. Yes, very much.

Q. Describe your situation ?—*A*. First, the scorbutic humours have disappeared; my skin has become clear and smooth; my digestion has become good; and more strength, agility, and energy in my limbs. I may add, too, that my mind is more composed and easy.

Q. Do you intend continuing them ?—*A*. Yes, till I am quite well, and my blood has become purified.

Q. You say, on first reading the work, that it contained things you could not credit ?—*A*. Yes.

Q. What were they ?—*A*. First, that the human body could not be too much purged by the Vegetable Universal Medicines; secondly, that, after the first two or three days, you feel stronger from them, instead of weaker; thirdly, that they always act alike, and do not fatigue; and that you do not lose flesh by the use of them. All my ideas previously were so contrary, that I considered death, instead of life and health, would be the effect of such treatment.

Q. Your ideas have, then, altered from trial and experience ?—*A*. Yes; quite.

Q. And you believe now in the work, "*Important Advice,*" and have confidence in the safety, innocency, and efficacy of the Vegetable Universal Medicines ?—*A*. Yes.

Q. You have a family of young children, have you not ?—*A*. Yes.

Q. Have you ever administered the Universal Medicines to your children ?—*A*. Yes; repeatedly.

Q. How have you found them answer ?—*A*. Remarkably well; always doing them much good. They require only to take them in strong doses.

Q. You say, I think, that now you eat and drink of everything, and that nothing disagrees with your stomach: did you ever find relief from anything before ?—*A*. Never.

Q. To what do you attribute such a change ?—*A*. I attribute it all to the Universal Medicines, agreeably to the theory laid down by Mr. Morison's work, that the human stomach and bowels, being in a pure natural state, digests everything with ease.

Q. All this is, then, a very simple, easy, theory and practice of medicine ?—*A*. Certainly it is so; but not the worse for that.

Q. Did you not, at your first interview with Mr. Morison, express many apprehensions, such as bringing on the hemorrhoids, causing excitement, irritation, and debility ?—*A*. Yes.

Q. Have you found any of these apprehensions verified ?—*A*. No.

Q. Did not Mr. Morison explain all this verbally to you,

and as it is to be found in his work, "*Important Advice,*" under various heads?—*A.* Yes.

Q. Then you must own that the Medical Faculty, and mankind in general, have a very erroneous idea of the human body; and that they have been ignorant hitherto of the great secret of curing diseases? for certainly you and I, your children and my children, have all of us bodies formed as the rest of mankind?—*A.* I certainly think them very much in the dark.

Q. These six weeks have been very advantageously employed for the benefit of your health, have they not?—*A.* Very much; otherwise I should have fallen into a complicated, ailing, infirm, diseased state, and neither I nor my advisers would ever have found out what was the matter with me.

[*Here the conversation ended.*]

CERTIFIED CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT.

TO MR. C. W. MOAT.

Agent for Scotland to the British College of Health.

SIR,—I send you a short account of my case, and you may make what use of it you think proper. About twelve years ago, I became affected with a liver complaint; and since that period until now I have had many severe attacks,—at every one of which I always applied for medical skill, but derived little benefit therefrom. In March, 1832, I experienced an attack of the complaint, with perhaps more than its wonted severity, and was attended by the best medical skill in this place,—but still I found little or no benefit. In the month of July last, however, as I had heard of Morison's Medicine being very much approved of, and having been pressed by a friend of mine to try it, I was prevailed on to prove its effects. After using eight doses of the Medicine, I was induced to persevere a little, and still a little longer, until, having used about two pound's worth, I was restored to my ordinary state of health: but still I continue to use it, as a precaution against future disease.

I would consider myself unthankful, indeed, unto God, and ungrateful towards you, if I did not make public the good effect that your Medicine has produced upon me.

I remain, Yours, faithfully,
JAMES CUNNINGHAM.

Wishawtown, January 23, 1833.

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LITERATURE *versus* COMMON SENSE.

Come, and let us reason together."

Literature.—It has cost the gods wonderful exploits to dethrone you and accomplish your expulsions from the intellectual empire, and to establish me over your dominions.

Common Sense.—Very true; and you have had a long usurpation over my faculties, to their shame and disgrace for suffering you a foreigner, to tyrannize, where, at most, you should have been only a servant.

Literature.—Fy, fy! me a servant! Pray, who would be master, were I put into the debased condition of servitude?

Common Sense.—Your superior.

Literature.—Do you know who I am?

Common Sense.—Yes.

Literature.—Have the goodness to state what I am, and whence I came.

Common Sense.—You are Literature, or the capability of transposing letters.

Literature.—Am I not science? and is not science knowledge? and is not knowledge power? and hence my right to reign over your faculties.

Common Sense.—So say superficial thinkers; and hence their credulity and submission, in suffering you to tyrannize so long over their whole intellectual region!—Before I revert to your assumptions now thrown in my face, I must reply to your prior interrogatories, as to who you are and from whence you came.

I have been long engaged in tracing your origin; and after turning over the voluminous and dark pages of history, I have been enabled to discover the era and place of your nativity. Shortly after the Flood of Noah was the time; and the building of *Babel* was both the scene and circumstance of your origin. You may now boast of your pedigree if you choose; but, in my opinion, the more you keep in the dark as to the above facts, the more you will be respected. I shall now turn to your assumed pretensions to science, knowledge, power, authority, &c. *Science*, I admit, is derived from *scio*, to know; but Sciolus, who boasted of his knowledge when domineering in the Ægean Isle, was, we learn, by all intelligent men deemed but a vain smatterer. It is true, your title comprises a knowledge of yourself; and hence you are blind to any other knowledge than that which flatters yourself, or promotes your interests. As I have already stated, you are an excellent servant, but a very tyrannical ruler.

Literature.—You have formed very mistaken ideas of my importance, certainly, when you would say I am only fit to be a slave!

Common Sense.—I told you that you were blind regarding any interest but your own, which you now verify in indentifying the servant with the slave. I did not say you should be a slave: I discard slavery *in toto*.

Literature.—You may make what distinction you please betwixt a slave and a servant; but, for myself, I can perceive no difference betwixt the one and the other, and will thank you for a definition of them.

Common Sense.—A servant means only a person engaged to perform a business for a stipulated reward; but a slave means a person absolutely submissive under tyrannical authority. A servant is a voluntary machine, who has power over himself, regarding how, when, and where he puts himself in motion; but a slave is a passive machine, possessing no such self-control. The one serves another by obeying himself; the other obeys another by passive obedience.

Literature.—I now, my good friend, perfectly understand the distinction between a slave and a servant; but I should like to know, if I be put in the capacity of a servant, whom I am to serve? Where is my superior?

Common Sense.—Myself; or Reason, if you please.

Literature.—Pshaw! fy upon you, for an insulting creature! Me be a servant to you, indeed!—that would be a change!—A greater piece of insult never was known; never did such impudence—such barefaced assurance, exist? A servant to Common Sense!—a servant to the very vulgar of the dub!—the lowest of the low!! What! put me, Literature, under the dominion of the low, ignorant, vulgar Common Sense! Had you but said

Reason, I would not have been so very much chagrined; ' but never, never shall I yield to that worst of all slavery, a servant to Common Sense. No!—I have arrived at too high an eminence in the scale of popularity, ever to stoop so low! Pray, what have I been guilty of? what injury have I done? who has suffered from my government? which of the Arts or Sciences has not been promoted by me?

Common Sense.—Stop, if you please, and yon shall hear what injury you have done to all the Arts and Sciences, The Medical Profession, which ought to have been patronized by you, has lost its usefulness; and, instead of being a blessing, is now, from your domineering tyranny, become a curse.

Literature.—Verily, you make me smile. The Medical Profession a *curse!*—are you mad? Surely you must be insane, to suppose that the Medical Profession has been injured by me. Is it not indebted to me for its splendour and popularity?

Common Sense.—Were its splendour and popularity useful to mankind, you would have some claim on their gratitude.

Literature.—Is not the Medical Profession useful,—nay, very useful?

Common Sense.—Quite the reverse.

Literature.—How?

Common Sense.—By making business for itself.

Literature.—Why, you astonish me! How can you prove that the Medical Profession makes business for itself?

Common Sense.—By doing evil, that good may come. The following is one of the many hundred cases which are daily occurring,—and from which you will perceive that you have done the evil of murder, that good may come. By your literaturean tact, you have beduped and tyrannized over me and all the faculties of the mind; and, having reared a despotism of stupid dogmas, your reign proves the truth of the adage,—"The more Doctors, the more disease."

EXTRAORDINARY INQUEST AT WOODBRIDGE.

(From the True Sun of January 19.)

On Friday, the 28th ult., an inquisition was held at Woodbridge, before Mr. Wood. jun., on the body of Rebecca Bonner, a case which excited an extraordinary degree of interest in the town. The following is the substance of the evidence:

Elizabeth, the wife of George Deward, mariner, said—I knew Rebecca Bonner about two months before her death. On the 14th of December, I was sent for to the workhouse to attend upon her. She was confined to her bed in an insensible state. On the following morning she complained of her back. I then made an examination in the usual way of midwifery;

the uterus was dilated about the size of a shilling, with several livid substances. I directly went down to Dr. Rose's. He was not within. Mr. Kirkman came into Mr. Rose's surgery, and I stated to him what I had found. Mr. Rose came in directly after, saying that he would attend at the house in a very little time. About eleven o'clock the same morning, Mr. Rose saw Rebecca Bonner, and was then accompanied by Mr. Kirkman. I was not present when they were in the room. About four in the afternoon they came again. I then left the room. Mr. Rose told me I was not wanted. I thought she was in a dying state. I did not see her again alive after I left the room. I do not consider Rebecca Bonner was in such a state as to give birth to a child. I think she might have remained twelve hours from the Saturday afternoon,—I mean remained alive.

Mary Ann Sheming corroborated the statement of the former witness. She never heard Bonner express any apprehensions as to her safety. As far as she could judge, she never thought her capable of being delivered, she was so very weak and low.

John Kirkman, medical superintendent of the Suffolk Lunatic Asylum—On the 15th day of December, Mr. Rose called upon me about half-past eleven in the morning, and stated that he had a patient who was then dying, and upon whom he intended to perform the Cæsarean operation. I replied, I should like to see it. I went to the workhouse, where I saw a woman apparently dying. It was then about twelve at noon, and Mr. Rose said he would still defer the operation a few hours. In the afternoon I again accompanied him to the workhouse, and then I found her to all appearance dying, when Mr. Rose performed the Cæsarean section in the presence of myself, Mr. Moore's son, and Mr. Tailer's son, who are two young medical students. The woman had no pulsation at the wrist perceptible: she was not in labour pains. I am not conversant in midwifery, and cannot say if the child was alive or not. Rebecca Bonner was not able to complain; she uttered faint ejaculations—Oh, oh! There was something given to her after the operation, but what it was I do not know, but I believe it was laudanum; the operation was from four to five minutes. She was not sensible to pain, as far as I could judge. I do not think Rebecca Bonner was at that time sufficiently strong to have borne a child. I considered the operation skilfully performed.

William Moore, of Woodbridge, apprentice to his father, a surgeon—On the 15th December I accompanied Tailer to the workhouse, and was shewn into a room in which were Mr. Rose and Mr. Kirkman, two nurses, and a woman in bed. Mr. Rose said to me, " Well, Moore, this woman is in the last stage of typhus, she can live but a few hours, she is likewise

in the last stage of pregnancy, and we deem it necessary to perform the Cæsarean operation." As soon as Mr. Rose began to remove the bedclothes, the woman exclaimed "Oh, you hurt me, Sir." She several times repeated this after the commencement of the operation. Mr. Kirkman was appointed to use the sponge and hold the patient's left hand; I held the right, and Mr. Tailer the feet, the whole body being exposed except the nightgown, which covered her shoulders and neck. At different parts of the operation I was appointed to hold both hands, so that I could ascertain the state of the extremities they were warm and free from discolouration. The room was cleared of the nurses, and no one was present except Mr. Rose and Mr. Kirkman, myself, and Tailer. Mr. Rose began the operation. [Here witness described the process of the operation, which we do not consider a subject suited to a public newspaper.] At one part of the operation, the woman made an attempt to cover herself with a bedgown; I observed several efforts to do the same after dressing was completed, and she was allowed the use of her hands. At each penetration of the suture needle she pronounced, "Oh! you hurt me, Sir," very distinctly. Mr. Kirkman also observed how very sensible the external parts were. Four interrupted sutures were made, and Mr. Tailer was ordered to thread another needle, when the woman made use of some expression of impatience,—"What! again?" or "What! are you going to do it again?" Mr. Rose replied, "Once more, and that's all." Brandy was then called for, I think by Mr. Rose. Mr. Kirkman administered a small quantity, I think in a teaspoon; it was offered a second time, but she refused, saying, "I can't." The brandy was brought by the nurses, and they were afterwards ordered to mix it with water; and she rejected it again, with the same expression. Towards the close of the operation, I said to Mr. Rose, "She is delirious now;" he replied, "Oh, quite so." Mr. Rose then desired Mr. Tailer to go to the surgery for some tincture of opium. Being asked how much, Mr. Rose replied, two drams. Mr. Tailer soon returned with a phial, the whole contents of which Mr. Kirkman gave the woman by teaspoonfuls. Mr. Rose expressed a wish that the whole should be given on Mr. Kirkman's asking him. Mr. Rose told Mr. Kirkman he wished the child were alive. Mr. Kirkman replied, "Yes, it would have been a good case if it had." I asked Mr. Rose how long he supposed the child had been dead. Mr. Rose said, he dared to say about four-and-twenty hours. Mr. Kirkman said yes, he supposed it had. I remained in the room about twenty minutes after the operation, and the woman appeared tranquil when I left. Mr. Rose, Mr. Kirkman, and Mr. Tailer all left the room the same time I did. Mr. Rose desired to be informed immediately the woman died, which he said

would very soon be the case. There was no explanation given to me of the cause of the operation, or the reasons further than I have stated. I only think the patient was aware of the presence of the medical attendant from the expression of the word "Sir," and other remarks during the operation. I heard her make no remark during the operation. I heard her make no remark as to the operation being going to be performed.

George Washington Tailer, apprentice to John Rose, after corroberating the greater part of Mr. Moore's evidence, said, I did not hear the woman say, "Oh, you hurt me!" or anything besides "Oh!" I do not think it possible for the woman to have made use of the words, "Oh, you hurt me!" without my hearing them; she might have put her hands down on the bed-clothes, and perhaps on her nightgown, but I can't say. She did not scream during the operation,—nothing above a moan. I saw the child; it was dead.

William Kemp, guardian of the poor—I knew nothing of the operation having been performed. I did not hear until Mondayof the nature of the operation. On Wednesday, the 19th, the body was buried, and about nine o'clock that morning I received an application in writing, signed by the other five medical men residing in the town, requesting the parish officers to make an inquiry regarding the death of Rebecca Bonner. The following day I saw my brother officers, and had a meeting to take this application into consideration. We declined. On Wednesday last I was sent for to the Town Hall, to attend with my brother parish officers: having assembled before the magistrates, they said if there was no coroner's inquest, they would feel bound to go into the inquiry in another way; and in consequence of the opinion expressed by the magistrates, the parish officers of Woodbridge felt it to be their duty to have a Coroner's inquest.

George Doughty Lynn, of Woodbridge, Surgeon—On the 18th of December, with Mr. Helsham, we met Mr. Moore, the surgeon, who inquired of us whether we had heard of an operation of an unusual kind, I told him I had not heard of one word of it. In consequence of what passed between us at that meeting, the five medical gentlemen of the town met together the following day, and discussed the matter. In consequence of which, we advised the parish officers, stating that we were not at all satisfied as to the propriety of the operation; and we requested that they would institute a judicial inquiry. After a considerable discussion, they agreed as has been detailed by Mr. Kemp. The Cæsarean section, as it is generally performed, is not one allowed to be performed, unless, after mature deliberation, it is found to be utterly impossible to deliver the woman in any other way. [The witness then proceeded to describe the cases in which the operation might justifiably be performed.] No proof has been advanced that this woman,

could not have been delivered in the usual way. I could not reason myself into supposing that the operation was justifiable, until all other attempts had been resorted to and failed.

Two other surgeons gave evidence to to the same effect.

John Rose—I am a surgeon to the parish of Woodbridge; it is part of my professional duty to attend the poor in the workhouse. I knew Rebecca Bonner: she was under my care about six months ago; she was then in a low nervous fever. On Thursday, the 13th instant, I was called upon to attend her in the workhouse, and I found her labouring under typhus fever. I found she was in the last stage of pregnancy. I administered medicine to her, with the hope of supporting her under her labour, which had not then commenced. I saw her on Friday; she appeared much the same as on the preceding day. On the following morning (Saturday), I found her sinking rapidly. I immediately called upon Mr. Armstrong, surgeon, at Chelton: he was from home. I then went to Mr. Kirkman, and he accompanied me to the workhouse. The woman, Rebecca Bonner, had rallied; and I did not deem it necessary then to take any steps to bring on labour, supposing even at that stage that she might sufficiently rally to be able to give birth to the child. In the evening of the day in question, I found her dying. I made an examination touching labour. Under the state in which she was, as dying from extreme rigidity, I found it utterly impracticable to have extracted the child alive in the usual manner. I then deemed it necessary to use the means I adopted. The reason why I did not wait until the woman herself had ceased to exist was, that, labouring under the debilitating disease, the greater probability was, that the child would cease to have life immediately before the death of its mother. Knowing the woman must die, my object was to save the child if possible. I examined the woman, and found it impracticable to deliver her. It has been a matter of surprise, perhaps, to one and all of the Jury, that I did not request the attendance of either of the professional gentlemen residing in Woodbridge. They have, one or two, I understand, refused to meet me. I do not consider they have, any one of them, treated me, as a professional brother, with even common respect; consequently, I should not have felt myself at all comfortable, at such a crisis as this, to have met them, and therefore, did not send to any one of my profession.

The room had been much crowded during the day, and after the depositions had been taken, all persons not immediately connected with the inquiry were requested to withdraw, when the Coroner gave the Jury his opinion upon the law of the case; and, after some consideration, the Jury returned a verdict of "Misadventure."

Literature,—Did not the Jury and bench of Magistrates

clear the learned Doctor, and have you the effrontery to make him amenable at your bar?

Common Sense.—The fact is, that your literary Doctors have been performing the Cæsarean operation, or murdering mothers to save their children, these hundred and fifty years, and you have not yet saved one child for all this awful havoc. Because that Juries and Magistrates have suffered you to domineer over me, or flattered Literature at the expense of Common Sense, you take pride in making for yourself business. It is in this respect that you have injured the Medical Profession. But, probably, you may suspect nothing can injure the Medical Profession that Juries and Magistrates sanction!

Literature.—You are coming rather too severe against me. Pray, was not the great Cæsar delivered by the Cæsarean operation?—and have not many successful cases occurred in France?

Common Sense.—So you say; but I am beginning to doubt the authenticity of all these antiquated reports. Were I to credit the wonders of your history, I would be led to believe that some of your mysterious ancestors converted themselves into *snakes*, and other reptiles, previous to their deification! Passing over all these antiquated fables, let us return to the case in point, which happened on the 15th of December 1832, near to the metropolis of Britain, under the auspices of Dr. Rose, and on which, with your leave, although the Doctor was cleared by those who sat and passed judgment on him, I shall make a few remarks. But before proceeding, I shall relate an anecdote, which the operation, on hearing of it, brought to my recollection.

A dog once thrust its head into a tight-necked jar, but could not take it out again. A consultation was held, at which it was agreed, that the most effectual method, in order to preserve the vessel, was to cut off the dog's head. A Surgeon soon undertook and performed the operation, to the admiration of all concerned; but the misfortune was, that the jar had to be broken to get out the head!! So the great physiologist, Mr. Rose, according to his report, killed a woman to save her child! Yet the child chanced to be dead (if we can credit him, which I do) twenty-four hours before he killed the mother!!!

Literature.—But the operation was well performed; and, when the child was dead before the operation, it cannot be said that the Doctor was to blame for taking away its life.

Common Sense.—But you have forgot that he had to kill the mother!

Literature.—Was the mother not dying anyway?—and it could not be said that the Doctor killed her either.

Common Sense.—You might as well say that killing any

other person was not murder,—she would have died anyway. What absurdity! When patients are apparently too weak to live, should they be murdered, to satisfy the idle ravings of a blindfold profession? If you can name one individual who ever survived the Cæsarean operation, you will have some plea to try it on others; but I challenge you to point out one case where either the child or the mother lived, after the cruel knife had entered the vital organ? Had I been consulted on any of these awful occasions, both the one and the other might have been saved; and I could prove, that mothers and children are yet in being, whom you, *Literature*, would have sacrificed, had you been permitted.

Literature.—I have been cleared by a Judge and Jury of my countrymen; and, besides, I have a DIPLOMA, or *License*, which shields me from impeachment on the charge that you, low, vulgar Common Sense, would bring against me. So, you may as well endeavour to organize new laws for the Moon, as to undo our glorious institutions of Medical Science. Convinced that our Medical Profession is an honourable and useful institution, I now accept of your challenge, and bid defiance to all that you can prove against this or any other operation, (experiments which have all been for the good of mankind,) to, in the least degree, tarnish my character.

Common Sense.—As you appear so full of yourself, I will expose you, as being more stupidly ignorant of what you pretend to know than the veriest fish-wife or ploughboy. Did not you, inspiriting the Doctor, in the case under discussion, begin your unsanctioned experiment before you tried other means, and before Nature had prepared the way by dilating the os uteri? Did not you, Literature, say, that you had the patient six months in typhus fever?—which is as flagrant a falsehood as ever could be uttered. Was there ever a patient in typhus fever six months? Never! You also said, when cutting the abdomen open, that the external parts were very sensible,—which I believe,—yet, in your evidence before the Jury, you had the hardihood to say she felt no pain! But it is rare to hear a Surgeon say, that pain is a sensation peculiarly belonging to man! Oh, no!—mankind do not feel pain! I have seen the patient expire under the bloody knife, and yet the operator could declare that no pain was felt!! Did not the Cæsarean operator, after declaring, in evidence before the Jury, that the external parts were very sensible, (as the patient twice exclaimed, "Oh! you hurt me,") contradict himself and other witnesses, by stating, that she had felt no pain during the time he was ripping her side open, pulling out the child, and sewing up the wound? Again,—did not four of your sanguinary literati, grouped together, from a love of science instead of sound sense, and fidgeting with the itch of learning,

gloat over their victim, the dying woman, while they poured down her throat six doses of laudanum at *once*, after the operation was over? For my part, except you had stabbed her under the fifth rib, or thrown into her stomach an *ounce* of *arsenic*, I do not know of a more effectual method of sending her into eternity than the means you adopted. Two drams of laudanum to a dying woman!!! How long will a credulous, suffering, blinded, and infatuated people, sanction such horrid cruelty, under the specious domination of Literature! I believe that, were our authorities asked for a bill to cut off men's heads, in order to preserve health—oh, yes! or to advance science—the request would be granted! I trust my common-sense brethren will have marked the mildness of the reproof—itself worthy of a reproof—that was dispensed by the humane and learned (of course) Judge to the bloody Cæsarean operator:—

Mr. Rose was then called in by the Jury, and at their request the Coroner addressed him to the following effect:—

"Mr. Rose, I am directed by the Jury to say, that they cannot separatewithout expressing their regret, that no other medical gentlemen were called in by you upon this occasion, as it would have taken a heavy responsibility off your shoulders; andthey also desire me to express their regret, at your not having consulted the parish authorities before you performed this operation."

There! and now, Literature, you vaunt, because you have not been condemned for your unhallowed atrocity! It appears that your rivals in blood were greatly disappointed in not having their hands imbrued in the same crime! and that the learned Magistrate and passive Jury were afraid lest the one would offend the other, when exercising their respective functions! In the same *True Sun*, dated 19th January, 1833, wherein appears the fore-stated report, is recorded another inquest, by which it is pretty evident that the *Doctors* and *Magistracy* are amicably united to support each others' interests. A prisoner having broken his heart, and sunk under the pressure of prison tyranny, the learned Surgeons (of course) and Jury were called, and declared, that the prisoner came by his death from a decay of Nature!! Surely, one would think, this man must have been very old,—one hundred and twenty years, or something near it. 'Man's days,' said his Creator, shall be shortened to one hundred and twenty years,—Genesis, chap. vi. David lamented to see men cut off at threescore and ten, and fourscore; but Mr. Charles Dibdin's nature was more easily decayed! His age was only sixty-four; yet our learned Jury and Doctors swore it was a decay of Nature of which he died! Oh, Nature! but thou art an uncertain creature, who sufferest some to survive twice as long as others! "No blame

to prison treatment, or Magistrates, or Doctors!—they are all doing their duty, to preserve the comforts of the community!" —Nay, Literature, when thou sayest so, thou liest! You do excellent service when under your superior—Common Sense; but, I will tell yon again and again, you are the greatest, and vilest, and most cruel tyrant ever reigned,—the blindest of the blind, and as ignorant and bloodthirsty a usurper as ever presumed to govern mankind, when you are suffered to have the mastery! For myself, I have had seven of a family, and you have murdered them all! first, *Truth*; second, *Love*; third, *Peace*; fourth, *Honesty*; fifth, *Mercy*; sixth, *Justice*; and seventh, *Charity!* These you have cruelly and barbarously put to death, since you landed in Britain; and this, too, under the sanction of a fatherly friendship for a tender-hearted pet, called Interest. Oh, yes! you have systematized yourself, Literature; and you have garnered up, and garnished yourself with, goodly pearls of great price, named Titles, all to screen your demoniacal disposition! Once again, and for all, I tell you, Literature, that so long as mankind expend so much time and money in making you the only accomplishment of their children—so long as they are inclined to make Common Sense a laughing-stock, and look with a single eye to your aggrandizement—yes! so long as they IDOLIZE and WORSHIP you, you will tyrannize over every honourable and virtuous faculty of the intellectual empire! But the time is coming, when you shall fall down from your long usurped throne, where you have committed such demoralizing effects as makes you abhorred by every philanthropic aspiration of the human soul;—the time is coming when these long things you call spires, that you have got erected on your dignified dens—colleges, churches, &c.—shall not be looked upon with that same sanctimonious awe for your sovereign sapience as at present;—and the time is soon to arrive, when, because you can tell a man's name in ten or twenty different languages—although you may be entirely ignorant of the motives or properties he should possess—you will not be allowed to rule and trample every moral feeling under your footstool, to the shame and disgrace of Christendom! I shall now, for a little, take my leave of you, trusting that by this time you are somewhat sensible of how really little merit you have to pride yourself upon, and that henceforth you will limit your sway to that sphere wherein you are adapted to shine, allowing me to assert my pristine superiority. How unbecoming it is to see a prince on foot, and his valet on horseback!

My readers may now behold Literature in its proper light, when Common Sense has got the reins in its own hand!—That it may hold them till all the murdered principles of humanity be again resuscitated, and called once and for ever to their own

intellectual religion, to surround its throne, is, in sincerity, the heartfelt prayer of, my readers,

Your humble Servant,

THE EDITOR.

PRESENT STATE OF MEDICAL SCIENCE.

(A Letter addressed to the Editor of the Glasgow "Liberator." of Dec. 22, 1832.)

Sir,—Of all sublunary enjoyments, HEALTH is unquestionably the most important. Deprived of Health, life becomes wretched, nay, frequently insupportable; and all other enjoyments are valueless and embittered. To assuage the agony of pain, revive the langour superinduced by sickness, preserve or restore the impaired senses, to render old age easy, and prolong the term of life, are of all pursuits the most useful, and employments all but divine. The profession of the Physician is intrinsically noble; and, when duly supporting his inherent dignity, he has been universally accounted the most noble-minded and benevolent of benevolent of beings. Of the Physician it has been observed, in the language of Virgil,

Per popula dat Jura volentes.
He rules o'er willing slaves.

In Medical men of all descriptions, a confidence almost unlimited has been reposed, even when authority of every other kind has been either slighted, or openly renounced. When this confidence is abused, the case is widely altered, the whole scene is changed. Not only is the dignity of the profession lowered, and eventually disappears, but the greatest blessing is converted into the heaviest curse. That there exists a natural prejudice in every breast *in favour of* the physician, is an attribute of suffering, unsuspecting humanity. I argue, however, that when the unsuspecting confidence reposed in the physician is abused, the importance of the function he has assumed subjects him to the charge of being the most ruthless and savage oppressor. In fact, language is deficient in epithets sufficiently opprobrious, to designate or that can adequately depict, the guilt of a character of this description. That guilt so repugnant with their demi-sacred profession has been realized in the conduct of individuals in the medical department of science, "is true, 'tis pity;" but, when such conduct becomes predicable of the aggregate Medical Faculty, the reflection is overpowering, and absolutely appalling.

A *political* oppressor has generally been regarded as the worst foe of man; and, wherever a spark of liberty or magnanimity remains, a spirit of opposition has been called into action, and the spark fanned into a spreading flame. An oppressor of this description may deprive the hard-wrought artizan of a large portion of his scanty earnings—may despoil him of many of his best enjoyments—and, if a murmuring word escape from his lips, the myrmidons of power may immure him within the walls of a prison, and even satiate their revenge by taking away the precious life. But all such attempts cannot for a day remain concealed. They are "known, and read of all men."—Shielded by his diploma, the *medical oppressor* can do *all* this—and a great deal more. Just as the cuts and slashes of the naked sword are a thousand times *less* dangerous than a drop of malignant poison infused by the smallest puncture into the bodily system—by parity of reasoning, the political is a thousand-fold *less* to be dreaded than the medical oppressor. I repeat it, that a prejudice naturally exists in every human breast in *favour* of medical men; and I affirm that this prejudice HAS been taken advantage of, and abused, for purposes the most unhallowed—for cupidity the most selfish, the most inhuman, and the most horrible; and that those who ought to be the greatest benefactors, the guardian angels of humanity, have become the most barbarous oppressors, even fiends incarnate. Do you ask for *proof* of all this? I aver that an association of men is not the *first* to decry its own component members; and yet, Sir Anthony Carlisle did not hesitate to declare to his pupils, as reported in the *Lancet* of March 13th, 1832, that *the whole art of medicine was founded in conjecture, and improved by murder!* Do you ask, where is this *conjecture*,—this *murder* to be found? I answer—but the graves of unnumbered millions, the hospitals, the infirmaries, the dispensaries, and last, but not least, the *drugs* of the Faculty, some of which meet me wherever I turn my eyes, answer sufficiently for me. I wish not to draw aside the curtain of eternity by pronouncing the doom of one of even the most abandoned of my fellow-men—for this would be a direct invasion of the province of Deity: but so long as my mental faculties remain unimpaired—so long as I am competent to discriminate between right and wrong—am warranted to pronounce upon what I see daily passing before me; and I do say, that *earth groans beneath the crimes* of those who, Achilles-like, have hurried many immortal souls *prematurely* before the tribunal of their Maker.

Μέλας

Δ' ἀίδη; στεναγμοῖς καὶ γόοις πλουτίζεται



Yes! the groans of suffering, wounded, and dying humanity, have rent the air; and, commingled with the wailing and lamentation of survivors, have entered the ears of the Lord of Sabbaoth. Blessed be his name—

"The groans of Nature in this nether world,
Which heaven has heard for ages, have an end."

That a NEW LIGHT has beamed upon our world with relation to the successful treatment of disease, is too true to be disputed, and too heart-gladdening not to be the subject of general congratulation. The efforts made by the profession to extinguish this Light only renders TRUTH more brilliant by the contrast, and more signally exhibits the malignity of the "*powers of darkness.*"

My purpose in addressing you is not to indulge in invective or unnecessary tirade; but to draw the attention of a LIBERATOR to so important a subject. Your apparent fastidiousness in attacking the medical profession in one of its most repulsive and unnatural practices, I am unable to reconcile with the declaration in your prospectus, that "*the strongholds of past prejudice and oppression are perishing.*" I hope, however, you are open to conviction. The present is, comparatively speaking, the *Age of* TRUTH. But Truth in its intrinsic power, and glorious effulgence, is only beginning to dawn.

Many wish not to know the truth. To undeceive such is a hopeless task; for it is not their interest to know it. I have addressed you on *Medical*—the most imperative of all branches of *Reform,*—in the anticipation that you are not of the number.

Truth and error—at least upon the same point—cannot co-exist in the same world: and in relation to Medical Science, truth and error cannot *now* co-exist in the same world. Prejudice, although not, as you say, "*past,*" is at least *passing*, into silent oblivion. As reasonably might we expect the sun, moon and stars to shine at the same moment, as that Medicism and Hygeianism should subsist on their present footing. *Magna est veritas, et prevalibit.*

In the present state of things in the Medical world, I do not wonder that *Morisoniana* should have found its way into the hands of a Liberator. It naturally recommends itself to all who seek to disenthral themselves from the "strongholds of prejudice and oppression." I observe, in your first Number, under the head of "Notices to Correspondents," a line or two upon this subject, which, with your leave, I shall make the theme of a few remarks.

"We have studied the theory recommmended in *Morisoniana*, and even practically experimented upon ourselves and others, without coming to a satisfactory conclusion. We wish

to 'try all things; and endeavour to hold fast that which is good.'"

Two points are here involved—the truth of the Hygeian Theory, and the effects of Hygeian Medicine. On both of these you observe you have not come to a satisfactory conclusion. *Morisoniana* is a plain book,—one of the plainest in the world. By a careful perusal, I am of opinion any man of ordinary abilities may come at once to a satisfactory conclusion respecting either the truth or untruth of its statements. Unlike all other Medical works, however, the theory is based upon the successful practice; and the demonstrations of the truths which it contains are all of a practical tendency, and derived from the practical effects of the discovery. I do not wonder, therefore, that the same reason that induced you to read the work, led you to make trial also of the medicine. There, too, it appears, your conclusion is unsatisfactory; in other words, the medicine has not produced the desired effect. From the cautious tone of your language, I am led to infer, that the unsatisfactoriness of your experiment has arisen from the same cause as that of many others—want of perseverance. *Pills* and *purging* are words which may not sound so well as some others in "ears polite," and in a well-conned essay may be rarely used;—but in a miscellany like yours, over-refinement of this description is neither looked for nor expected. But *pills* and *purging* are things absolutely necessary to the experiment you have made, and are experiments gladly resorted to by all who really know what it is to be deprived of health.—Not wishing to be charged with egotism, I shall forbear detailing my own experience in Hygeianism. Suffice it to relate, that under circumstances forbidding and repulsive, I commenced and persevered for three months in the use of large quantities—for this ought never to be overlooked—of Hygeian Medicine. I did not, like some, expect a debilitated constitution to be renewed and invigorated in a week or ten days—nor am I, even yet, in perfect health, but I enjoy health, I never expected to regain, and health I could not possibly have acquired, so far as I am aware, by any other earthly means.

Might I now be permitted to mark out, in a few points, what ought to be the path of a Liberator *engaged in "beleaguering the perishing strongholds of prejudice and oppression*" upon so important a subject? I presume not to dictate; I would merely use the language of friendly recommendation and advice.

First of all,—Persevere in the use of the Vegetable Universal Medicine. Do this till health be either completely established, or is sensibly deteriorated. By this let the truth of the system stand or fall. While doing this, allow me to recommend the re-perusal, of Morisoniana.

If not worth a re-perusal, it is absolutely worthless. If it appear defective in reasoning and arguments, show these defects; if otherwise, point out its excellencies. Review also several publications that are daily issuing from the Hygeian Press. Hygeianism, in almost every town and village in the Empire, is encompassed with a "cloud of witnesses," who, with united voice, bear testimony to the benefits they have received. A host of these is to be found in our own city. Their letters have been published to the world. Let the originals of these letters be inspected; or, what is better, let the writers of these letters be summoned (their addresses are given), and let them be examined before a competent tribunal. If found prevaricating, stamp their conduct with merited reprobation; if the truth in relation to them be established, let a declaration to that effect be given.

Only by such a method as this can TRUTH be satisfactorily established. The labour of such a task will not be great, and will be amply rewarded in the effects which shall follow. With regard to all who "can think for themselves," such a task would most assuredly be a work of supererogation; but as by far the greater number either cannot or will not do this, the duty of a Liberator is sufficiently apparent.

To stamp with infamy the Old School of Medicine in all its parts, both in doctrine and practice, I conceive to be another part of your duty to the community. This is an edifice that cannot stand. It is already tottering to the base. It is rotten to the inmost core. Magistrates and Ministers are in league with the self-interested fraternity, with a view to subvert the medical liberty of mankind. "A three-fold cord," it has been observed,, "is not easily broken." Let the friends of truth unite to a man against such an odious and unhallowed union. Need the duty of a Liberator in such circumstances, be insisted on?

The motives which should impel to such a task, are too numerous to notice. I might mention the conduct of your psuedo-brethren of the broad sheet. In their disinterested zeal for the public welfare, and with a consistency peculiar to themselves, in one Number they tell us, that Hygeian Medicine is killing patients in cholera, and in the next they insert Hygeian advertisements and Hygeian challenges. Is this vile, mercenary, and degrading, or is it not? I might urge your own resolution to "*try all things, and hold fast that which is good*" When a Student of Divinity commences his public exhibitions, he is put upon what is termed *first trials.* Lamentable to relate, the Science of Medicine--after two thousand years of humdrumming, or whatever else you choose to call it—is in precisely the same predicament. "Try this,"—"try that",—"try the other thing," is the whole amount of the knowledge of Medical professors. I can assure your readers, that up to the

present day, the Faculty are making constant experiments with their drugs upon their credulous patients; a few more conscientious experiments upon themselves! The words which you employ are part of St. Paul's first epistle to the Thesselonians. In their original form, ("*Prove* all things, &c."), they are of universal application; but in relation to Medicine, a trial can only be made by an application to the body, either external or internal. In either case, with the drugs of the Faculty, a single trial may terminate fatally, and so incapacitate its subjects from "holding" any thing at all—even his own existence!

I would refer your readers to the medical opposers in our Saviour's day, mentioned in the Evangelist Mark, v. 25, 26. They will there find an apposite exemplification of the "try all things" system, and of the success which attended it. Query—Is not the description there given of the profession just as applicable to the M.Ds of A.D. 1832, as those of A.D. 32.

Although this letter has swelled immoderately under my hands, yet, in confirmation of what I have stated, I beg to add the recorded opinion of Dr. Johnson on this point. His opinions have generally been considered just, and entitled to regard on all subjects,—those of religion and politics excepted. The quotation forms the concluding portion of an Essay on the Expedients *of Idlers;* from which I infer, that nearly a century ago, the trial-making system was in active operation, following the "*noiseless* tenor of its way" An adage, with respect to the idle man, occurs to my recollection; but it is unnecessary to repeat it. A statement so lucid as the following, ought to be printed in the largest capitals, and affixed to the doors of every dissecting hall, laboratory, and lecture-room in the kingdom.

"Mead has invidiously remarked of Woodward, that he gathered shells and stones, and would pass for a philosopher. With pretensions much less reasonable, the anatomical novice tears out the living bowels of an animal, and styles himself a physician; prepares himself, by familiar cruelty, for that profession which he is to exercise upon the tender and the helpless, upon feeble bodies and broken minds, and by which he has opportunities to extend his arts of torture, and continue those experiments upon infancy and age, which he has hitherto tried upon cats and dogs. What is alleged in defence of those hateful practices, every one knows; but the truth is, that by knives,* fire and poisons, knowledge is not always sought,

* Fire and Sword are naturally associated in idea! they prove the best auxiliaries in the field of battle, and even there have not produced more victims than the knives and the corrosives of the surgeon. There is a respectable gentleman living at present in Glasgow, whose spine was lately twice burned with aquafortis. To remove pain or debility by fire, is at least a novel expedient. After the repetition of the terrific process, an issue of twenty beans was inserted in the orifice left

and is very seldom attained. The experiments that have been tried, are tried again: he that burned an animal with irons yesterday will be willing to amuse himself with burning another to-morrow. *I know not, that by living dissections any discovery has been made, by which a single malady is more easily cured.* And if the knowledge of physiology† has been somewhat increased, he surely buys knowledge dear who learns the use of the lacteals, at the expense of his humanity. It is time that universal resentment should rise against those *horrid operations* which tend to harden the heart, extinguish those sensations which give man confidence in man, and make the physician more dreadful than the gout and the stone."—To this latter sentiment I cordially respond—It is time! and let the sentiment be re-echoed through the length and breadth of Europe!

While on the subject of *Dissection*, I may further be permitted to mention the well established fact, and to which ample testimony can be borne, that, not many years sgo, the students attending a medical lecturer's dissecting-room in the city of Glasgow, were in the habit, during their teacher's absence, of exhibiting from the skylights of their pandemonium, affixed to the tongues of their lethal weapons, the dead bodies, or parts of the dead bodies, of young children, for the purpose, we dare say, not of acquiring the knowledge of disease, but of experimenting upon the feelings of female spectators!! Does not the blood run cold at the thought?

Lest, amid conflicting measures, it should be thought that I am actuated by interested motives, I solemnly disclaim all all connexion with any cause but that of TRUTH. With this cause, I trust, I shall ever feel a lively sympathy. My language, too, may appear strong; but only such language is competent to arouse mankind from their apathy upon a subject so unspeakably important.

My name and address accompany this letter. *

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by the fire!!! A lady of tender enough feelings, a relation of the miserable sufferer, recommended a similar mode of treatment in a similar case of disease in our hearing. Shall vain man ever be wise?

† If PHYSIOLOGY means what its component parts imply, the study of Dissection has a direct tendency to lead away the mind from true Physiology; and that it has done so with a vengeance, our readers need not be told.

NO PROOF SUFFICIENT TO CONVINCE UNBELIEVERS.

The greatest politician, the most sublime orator, the most eloquent writer, the mightiest reasoner, the most heroic Christian, of Adam's race, has said, "In the mouth of *two* or *three* witnesses, shall every word be established;" yet there is a class of scornful *sceptics*, skilful in fighting with shadows, but unobservant of the substance, who call themselves *politicians*, *orators*, *eloquent writers*, *reasoners*, and *Christians*, who will not believe the testimony of a *hundred witnesses*, that Morison's Pills can cure all diseases!!!

In support of the above allegation, we refer our readers to the thirteenth chapter of the 2d Corinthians,—to a list of cures certified by one hundred individuals, witnesses of the facts published by C. W. Moat,—besides other nine hundred, who have been cured, but who have not, as yet, come and returned thanks for the blessings received by them.

THE HUMANE SCIENCE OF "CUT-AND-COME-AGAIN."

By a paragraph which appeared in the *Christian Advocate* for Jan. 21st, having reference to the death of the celebrated anatomist Joshua Brookes, Esqr., F.R.S., F.L.S.—with heaven knows how many learned titles besides!---our attention has been again drawn to the subject of dissection; and our minds, we confess, have been almost overpowered with horror, in contemplating to what a fearful extent the most disgusting and demoralizing profession has been, and is cultivated. We have mentioned the name of Mr. Brookes,—not because we have any thing disrespectful to allege against his memory as a man,—for, on the contrary, we believe he has gone down to the grave amid the regrets of all who knew him, who enjoyed his friendship, or who benefitted by his instruction,—but because the death of one so eminent in his profession, gives us free "scope and verge enough" in canvassing the merits of that great body with whom he was connected as a scientific individual,—worthies, on whom the civilized world, or rather, the brutalized and blinded votaries and adherents to the present imbecile system of Surgery, are apt to bestow such honourable appellations as "benefactors of their species!" but who, we believe, and we

doubt not but every person of sound sense and enlightened reason, who has given the same attention to the subject as we have will concur with us in believing, are much better entitled to be denominated human *butchers* than *benefactors!*

Mr. Brookes had been professor of the goule-like science of anatomy for the lengthened period of forty years: that is to say, he had been burrowing amongst the putrid and putrefying remains of his fellow-creatures for that long time; making it the daily business of his life, to cut, mangle, and maltreat, the mortal fragments of humanity—the insensate dust of beings of whom the divinity once said, they were made after his own image! Nay, furthermore, he was not only living amongst, but living upon the dead. The grave furnished him as it were, with "wine, wittals and wearing!"—the "raw head and bloody bones," with the cryptic minutiæ of man's wonderful corporiety, was with him a subject of traffic, the building of his fortune, the source of his fame and scientific glory! We are informed, that by his own individual industry and perseverance, he had accumulated the most splendid collection of anatomical and zoological specimens, ever seen in this or any other country;—that as a teacher in the particular branch of study to which his talents and his time were devoted, he lived without his equal in Britain;—and that, imbued with the spirit of a genuine philosopher, he exhibited in his lectures to his students more extensive views of human and comparative anatomy, and of the laws of the animal economy, than ever had been evinced by any one, individually. Alas! the ignorance of man!—alas! his pride in supposed knowledge!—alas! that men who should know better, will continue to encrown them selves with the mists of their own delusions, yet conceive they are encircled with a halo from Nature and of Truth! There are still many individuals, if not on a par, at least nearly equal to what Mr. Brookes approved himself to be in scientific attainments, and in devotion to the profession in pursuit of which he acquired his celebrity; and we cannot but lament that so much zeal, so much commendable attachment to the business of life, so much civil heroism, in fact, should be displayed in expiscating and developing the nice intricacies of a science, whose benefits to mankind must ever remain a theory to be evolved, like the metaphysician's cobweb dreams. There would be something like reason in applying to these devotees the remark which Festus made to St. Paul, when he said that too much learning had made him mad. Like one that would pluck the noontide sun from the firmament, in order to enjoy the glimmering light of his own obscure taper, their learning has taught them to put their fingers in their eyes that they may see the clearer. In everything they sacrifice Nature to Art; and, verily, they have found out many inventions, whereby to promulgate, and impress upon the public mind, their own obtuse imaginings

as irrefragable truths,—although the dictates of that rational enlightenment which the God of heaven has distinguished them by, is all-sufficient of itself, without the racking of their minds or debasing of their bodies, either living or dead, to shield them from the inroads of disease, and preserve their lives when assailed, until His fiat, which must be pronounced upon all, has gone forth. Simple, however, as the study is,—and although Nature offers, and, if her voice were listened to, enjoins upon us, the choice remedies in her laboratory, which the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air, through very instinct, avail themselves of—man, vain man! proud of his gifts, plumes himself upon his acquirements, despises the counsels of Nature—she is all too simple for him!—and endeavours to prop up the fabric she has reared by means of frail Art and more fallacious Philosophy, which the lengthening list of diseases, and the premature death of millions abundantly testify.

But, to revert to the subject more immediately before us, we observe it stated, to the professional credit of Mr. Brookes, that he educated, during the forementioned period in which he was a preceptor, no less than *seven thousand* students! Let our readers weigh this well: let them consider, that out of an innumerable host of schools, class-rooms, and colleges, all of one character—temples sacred to the same bloody science!—they are told that one man, the individual minister of a corrupt, a worse than pagan worship, has initiated into its profane and polluting mysteries such a number of proselytes, even in the period condescended on: and then let them compute, if they can, the number of idolators that the various shrines must be daily pouring forth, confirmed in their faith, each ready to erect and become the high-priest of his own Kaaba! Then let them pronounce the amount of *subjects* (as those who deem themselves wise in their generation are pleased to designate the dead bodies of our brothers and sisters) necessary for the proper education of the legion of scientific surgeons that swarm throughout all our coasts! For our part, the idea is of too vast a magnitude for our mental grasp! Nay, knowing, as we do, the theory and practice of Medical Science in all its ramifications, as presently propagated, we feel like to shrink, with an inward horror, at having let our minds come in contact with the revolting theme!

Our universities have, in fact, become *Aceldamas*, our lecture-rooms *Golgothas*, and those instructed therein, whom we are taught to look up to as the conservators of the public health, are the very individuals who, from their acquired callosity of feeling, and the dubious complexion which their morals assume, as tinged by their probationary habits and the preceptive inculcations they are bound to listen to, are most unfitted to become the depositaries of such a sacred trust! This tur-

pitude of charactèr, let us remark, when viewed in connèxion with the distinctive principles of Medicism, sufficiently avows the unhallowed nature of that philosophy which chills the soul while it enlightens, blinds the moral perceptions while it preaches benevolence, and blunts the keen edge of human sympathies while it whets the desire after a visionary knowledge how to prevent human suffering!

We have had our own experience—which has not been little —in the art of healing as professed, after having threaded all the mazes of surgical tuition, at the feet of the Gamaliels of our day, but we have yet to imbibe that knowledge—which, in our opinion, passeth all the understanding possessed even by the Faculty!—wherein *Dissection* contributed to the pseservation of health or to propitiate disease.

As Scotland's bard has said of a certain description of literary inamoratos, or men who, wishing to be supposed such, obtrude themselves within the revered precints of our colleges, that

"They gang in stirks an' come out asses!"

so it ostensibly is the case with our learned Esculapians: they drink deeply of the jargon of the schools, attend to the anatomical classes, perhaps figure at the dissecting-table, learn the difference between arsenic and cream o'tartar, receive a diploma, and, reckoning themselves complete adepts, commence practice as entirely unfit really to eradicate a single disease from the human frame, as on that day in which they received the first lesson in the alphabet! This we will uphold: while, at the same time, we concede, that, from the routine of studies they have gone through, and with the instruments of the "art profane" in their hands, they are much more accomplished in detaching the limbs and maiming the members of the body,— in poisoning the constitution, being well skilled as to what drugs minister to the necessity for others, when foisted on and swallowed by their abused patients. This, and nothing more, is the whole sum of their acquirements!—this, and nothing more, is the amount of boasted benefits to be derived from a Medical education, as our institutions are at present organized!

Mark you! this is the system:—have you a diseased arm, leg, finger, or toe?—they will lop it off with all the adroitness of a mountebank trickster—apply cautery and ligature, bind up the wound, and pronounce you *whole*—leaving you for the remainder of your existence to lament over the loss of your body's "fair proportions!" Have you a stomach complaint? or are your liver and lungs affected with devouring miasm?—while, externally, they will excoriate your frame—the sublime masterpiece of God and Nature—by bleeding and blistering, internally they

will drench it with all the poisons in the pharmacopæia,—the one neutralizing the other—till at length, by the merest chance, they accomplish the *summum bonum* of their practice, the hushing of pain without healing its source! Yes! they perhaps succeed in laying asleep the pest, but to awake at some future period, when, "like a giant refreshed," starting up in its old trenches or newly formed breach, it will ply the seige of the constitution with a tenfold exacerbation of rage!

It must be plain to every sane mind---every unprejudiced reasoner—that results, styled cures, accomplished in this manner, are merely the sowing of seeds in a soil to be afterwards fruitful of innumerable distempers; and that the purification acquired by such means, is but the pollution of the very fountain-head of life! Indeed, it is only after the ordeal that a patient goes through in this way, that it need be said his life is really endangered; for the unhappy subject of such treatment —which we have truly described—may be likened to the man in the parable, who, having been exorcised of one devil, found himself, in a short time, possessed of seven others worse than than the first!

Thus, our scions of the Faculty, hopeful sprigs! with all their science, sections, and dissections—the froth from the well-springs of Medical wisdom!—instead of ministering to the preservation of health, and the cure of human ills, procuring for themselves the ennobling title of "benefactors of their species!" become the high-priests of Disease, making the bodies of men temples in which they direct all the aspirations to their divinity through the medium of Experiment!

We would ask, How long will a people, who blush not to be called enlightened, content themselves with bowing in blind adoration to such a Faculty—the Baal of *their* idolatry? How long will they suffer themselves and their children to pass through an ordeal—not altogether of fire, but of fire, poisons, and well-fleshed instruments, to gratify the Moloch of their worship, whose best behest is a life too long for the lingering torture accompanying it? How long will they from a scientific *glamoury*, receive the Faculty's poisons as cordials, and by their accustomed laudatory encomiums on the expertness of the operator, the fearless precision of his hand, the masterly management of his tool, and the clearness of his cut, give countenance to that mystery of iniquity, Dissection, which subserves every novice in the art of healing but to gull with the greater facility those whose lives may be placed in their hands? Let the people arouse and think for themselves: let them study Nature: let their attention rest upon her laws, in their beautiful simplicity, as regards the source of health and the origin of disease in their own bodies: let them contemplate the functions,—the attributes, as it were—of the various parts of their organization, such as

by no means require the elucidation of anatomy,—and having done so in singleness of heart. and with a desire that truth thould prevail, we are assured that the scales of delusion will soon fall from their eyes, and the darkness they have loved rather than the light be made visible. As the constituents of a class of men who have hitherto held their minds in leading-strings—scientific charlatans, who have rendered their bodies the theatres wherein to evolve fallacious conjectures—they will then be inclined to cry aloud for reform, a *Medical Reform*, a reform greater than even that which the united energies of a nation were of late stirred up to achieve. They will see endangered,—not their liberties,—not the liberty of life,---but *the liberty to live;* they will see before them,---not an immediate bondage,---not the fetters of a future slavery,---but the very prison-house of *death*, to which they will be conveyed by an increasing train of diseases. And they will say to their blind guides to health, who scoff at Nature and deify Art---"We will no longer bend to your will: we will no longer suffer you to stifle one disease in the body by poison, at the risk of its general well-being, or of giving birth to a legion of other ailments: we will no longer silently deliver ourselves up, the playthings of your philosophy, which teaches you to dig into the bowels of man for the cause of the disease as it were for minerals and metals, to drain from him the stream of life as you would an Irish bog, and to kindle on his surface your fires, as if all the snows of the arctic regions were amassed in his corporation! No, no! ere we can again take you into our confidence, you must descend from those lofty regions where false learning has misled you; you must choose Nature for your instructress, and be as little children in her school; you must become enamoured of her simplcity, and not think it beneath you to obey her dictates, merely because there is no mystery in the truths she would assert. We, for our part, no longer see the necessity for your occult practices; the *cause* of disease being plain, the *remedy* we are assured, ought to be as perspicuous and simple. Be you as ardent in the explication and application of such a remedy, consonant with the nature of the human body and with sound sense, as you have hitherto been in elucidating the abstruse doctrines of a blood-written creed and dispensing the inutile presriptions of an ensanguined science, and then we may again take you into the heaven of our affections!"

But, to have done with hypothesis,—such will, we are confident, ere long, be the tone of public feeling and sentiment expressed in reference to the Medical body. And such being the case,—the strongholds of superstition and of prejudice being once shaken,—the *Dagan* whom all men worship, having been prostrated and broken in pieces before the ark of Truth, the statue of the Hygeian goddess shall replace it, the doctrines we

have all along propounded be received into general favour, and the blessings of universal health, by the *Universal Medicine*, become the reward of mankind, to whatever extent they may be disposed to put faith in its salutiferous properties! We write not thus in compliment to ourselves: we are neither so barefaced nor so selfish as to say, "Solace our hearts with your praise, and our pockets with your pelf, because we are both vain and penurious, and *our* Medicine can do some good!" We care not what the medicine may be or the Faculty patronizing it, we are regardless who should have the honour of its invention or the benefit to be derived from its being appreciated; but, until one be made publicly known, so perfectly in accordance with Nature, having the same philanthropic tendency, the same sovereign efficacy, and so entirely innocuous as Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicine, in the preservation of health, and eradication of every disease from the human body—qualities which can be testified it possesses by thousands of incontrovertible proofs---we deem it not less our right that the attention of mankind should be fixed thereon, than our benevolent duty to endeavour to attract it thereto. Agreeably to Hygeian principles it is the production of Nature, it is administered in a natural way, it acts in good humour with Nature, and its results are of easy accomplishment, and as grateful to the body, as the halcyon showers of spring to the earth!

Possessed of such a simple yet invaluable medicine, we cannot but feel bound to disseminate the knowledge of it, to awaken the public mind to the general welfare that its use will ensure, and to decry *Dissection* and all the vile physical and immoral effects it has produced. It has outraged every feeling of humanity; it has caused both the laws of God and Man to be trodden under foot; it has traduced virtue and offered a premium, as it were unto vice; even murders of the most horrid description have been perpetrated in its behalf; our friends have been trepanned while living, and their tombs have been sacked when dead; and all this, forsooth! that a science might be improved, whose benefits to the great cause of Health has been merely conjectural---worse than useless---detrimental in the last degree!

That we have here briefly sketched out the outline of a picture true to the life, who will be hardy enough to deny? Satisfied as we are of its accuracy, we cannot at all sympathise--shame to our lack of intellectual relish and scientific refinement!—with the writer of the paragraph that has elicited these remarks, who, in a very lachrymose fashion, expresses his surprise pain, and regret, at having to give publicity to the breaking up and dispersion of Mr. Brooke's splendid collection of anatomical preparations, which some time ago had been scattered to the four winds of heaven! It would have been much more sur-

prising to us, as impeaching the judgment of the Almighty, had He suffered such a monument of human debasement, of misdirected ingenuity and misguided research, to have collectively existed! And the earnest prayer of every individual who has at heart the well-being of his kind, who is desirous of having a stop put to the ravages of disease, and of giving enlargement to more just views sf sanatory expedients than is at present possessed, should be—that the march of such a science as would make the world little else than one immense charnel-house, might at once and for ever be arrested!

We therefore call upon the public to arouse them; it rests with them to put the *veto* from which there is no appeal upon the unhallowed doings of the present race of Medicists. Let them either rank under our Hygeian banner, and grant the subsidy of their countenance to our warfare; or, should they espouse the same philanthropic cause, we shall content us to volunteer under theirs, and become their humble pioneer in beleaguring the hitherto redouted bulwarks of our mutual foe! It must come to this: and we rejoice already to observe many symptoms of a coalition that will ultimately crown the principles we advocate with triumph! For ourselves,—if left to ourselves—our fulminations are of no avail; and every step we advance to the assault is greeted with our enemies with a "Quack, quack!" in pure derision of our fruitless endeavours; but encased in the panoply of public approval, and, under the auspices of the chastely good and soberly enlightened, led on by the spirit of universal benevolence, in such a cause as that of Health, that "makes earth a heaven," we will not quail before their embattled phalanx, and far less be discomfited by all "the gabble of sic *fowls*,"—as our worthy Scotch friends would say. It will not much longer be the interested hissings and hootings of a legalised band of ruffians, practicing chance-medley, that will serve to put down Truth, in whatever manner, and through whatever medium she may be pleased to divulge her sentiments in regard to Medical Science; and but for a short period will people continue such noodles as to despise an all-healing medicine, whoever may offer it, and be gammoned out of their health by the use of poisons, merely because they may be stamped with the authority of a Faculty whose highest delight, we are convinced, would be to cut up and amplify upon their systems!

At a future period we may resume and enter more minutely into the discussion of this subject; meantime we leave what we have written to the careful consideration of our intelligent readers.

MANIFESTO BY THE PUBLISHER.

The Publisher of the *Hygeian Journal* has thought proper in this place to state, distinctly and concisely, the principles of his belief, properly denominated Hygeianism. He does this, not with the view of enlightening the public on that point, for he is aware that, were such his only object, it would be a piece of useless plagiarism. His intention, then, is simply to direct as to what points the arguments of his Correspondents ought to be confined, and as this Journal, being open for the finding out and spreading of truth, must necessarily contain an occasional difference of opinion, he deems it necessary to aunounce, THAT HE IS NOT ANSWERABLE FOR THE OPINIONS OF HIS CORRESPONDENTS.

True Hygeianism, in belief, consists of the following opinions:

First,—Man is not necessarily subject to disease, which, except through accident, is only brought on by some perversion of the blessings of the CREATOR.

Secondly,—Disease communicates itself to the animal economy, from a choking up of those passages which Nature has provided for whatever is useless or requires transition.

Thirdly,—That the curing of disease is only to be accomplished by the opening of such passages by those means abundantly fursished in every climate,—a knowledge of which is imparted to man by OMNISCIENCE, through the medium of instinct, experience, and reason.

Fourthly,---That these means are vegetable purgatives.

Fifthly,—That, in cases of accident, no further interference is necessary than the nature of the case evidently points out, viz. the stopping of the blood by bandages and absorbents, such as wool, feathers, or cotton, the adjustment of the external shape by slight pressure, or the application of the most simple dressings.

The Founder of Hygeianism is Mr. Morison, who also compounded Medicine in accordance with what the Publisher dedenominates the third article of his belief.

It will be seen that it does not follow that Mr. Morison's invention is the best because it has been the first concocted vegetable purgative, but because the whole Pharmacopœia has unavailingly been called in requisition in the hopes of extracting

its equal, and Botanists have searched in vain in the Vegetable Kingdom for its rival, which is only to be found by the instinct of a man, assisted by reason, deducted by the experience of thirty-five years of suffering. But, alas! how few, after such torture, could retain their reason.

C. W. MOAT.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

AN ESSAY ON THE NECESSITY OF MEDICAL REFORM.

Inventum medicina meum est: opiferque per orbem
Dicor, et herbarum subjecta potentia nobis—OVID.

Med'cine I found,—man's helper I am named,
And for my skill in herbs am highly famed.

As health is the greatest of human blessings, and, like most other things, exposed to a variety of unpleasant vicissitudes, a knowledge of the manner of preserving its enjoyment, as also of promoting its restoration when lost, must necessarily be of vital importance to the human family at large. It is not owing to any excessive complication or defect in the organization of man's body, that his health is more liable to derangement than that of the inferior animals, but to his inordinate appetites, his culpable indulgence in luxuries, the diversity of his occupations, change of climate, sudden transitions from heat to cold, and the like. The more solid parts of his body, namely, the bones, sinews, cartilages, nerves, muscles, flesh, skin, &c., are exposed to various accidental injuries, which, when they occur, are usually soon repaired by a spontaneous and renovating effort of Nature, assisted by such concomitant applications as human sagacity readily suggests. But the fluids—that is, the blood, and other secretions—are the great source of all our constitutional diseases. These secretions, from the operation of various causes, may be excessive in quantity, or defective,—may be too much inspissated or attenuated,—may be obstructed in circulation from some injury the vessels have sustained, or the like. Hence it is apparent, that health chiefly depends upon the regular circulation of the fluids—proper nutritive food and consecutive regularity of the bowels—moderate exercise,

&c.; and that the only use of medicine is, to remove, if possible, all present irregularities, to assist the organs in performing their various functions, and thereby to restore the whole system to its natural state.

It is likewise evident here, that as there can be no topical application of medicine to an internal disease,—since anything bearing that name is generally swallowed, and passes along the alimentary canal, and through the absorbent vessels, in the ordinary way,—that a variety of drugs of different qualities, administered with an intention of alleviating a particular disease, can have no good effect; but that some powerful medicine is rather required, which, by its penetrating influence, may pervade the constitution throughout, rectify all disorderly secretions, and thereby gradually remove the causes of the complaint. In every age, ignorant emperics have pretended to have discovered the grand panacea: but the continued prevalence of multifarious diseases belied all such extravagant pretensions, and exposed their authors to unmerited contempt. Morison's Vegetable Pills, however, have happily introduced a new era in the history and practice of the art of healing,—have attracted general attention, and established their reputation by an immense number of well-authenticated and undeniable cures,—are daily extending their celebrity upon the ruins of licensed deception,—and are destined to supersede the farrago of useless trash with which our drug-shops are filled.

At what particular time medicine assumed the designation of a science cannot be accurately ascertained, as we have no good history of its origin and progress on which we can implicitly depend. The names of Chiron, Apollo, Esculapius, &c., have come down to us, as physicians highly celebrated in their day: but as no written documents of their extraordinary skill have been left on record, we are obliged to class the legendary tales of their cures among the numerous fables of antiquity. Machaon and Podalirius are said to have been the sons of Esculapius, to have gone with the Greeks to the Trojan war, and to have been eminently useful in that expedition on account of their great medical knowledge: but what their scientific acquisitions really were, we are unable to determine, because Homer generally makes them perform their cures in such an instantaneous and effectual manner, as throws an air of incredibility on the whole of their professional operations, and assimulates them to Venus, Appollo, and other supposed divinities, who are represented as healing the wounded combatants by a simple touch of their hand.

Hippocrates the Coan, usually denominated the Prince of Physicians, was contemporary with Xerxes, and died about three hundred and sixty years before Christ, His book of Aphorisms contains a great many incontrovertible truths, de-

duced from observation and experiment, interspersed with a good deal of fanciful and unintelligible stuff, and is still held in high estimation in our colleges and medical schools: yet, as it only states facts, without attempting to account for them in a rational manner, it can be of little real use in directing the medical practitioner how he should proceed in endeavouring to remove, or even to alleviate, a disease.

Cornelius Celsus meritoriously bears the character of a learned Roman physician and philosopher, who flourished in the reign of the emperor Tiberius. Availing himself of the labours of his predecessors and contemporaries, whether Greeks or Romans, he has taken a very extensive view of his subject,—he has left us a large and systematically arranged treatise of medicine, diseases, treatment, cures, anatomy, surgery, &c., and for the most part discusses his topics with uncommon precision; but there is the same objection to him as to Hippocrates,—he is not unfrequently obscure, and often ridiculously whimsical. Sydenham, Boerhaave, Van Swieten, Cullen, Munro, Gregory, and all our celebrated modern physicians, have consulted him carefully, and borrowed largely from his works: but whether they have improved the science in proportion to their means of information, and the numerous volumes they have published, is a matter of doubtful disputation, and stands much in need of proof.

In all our valuable inventions and improvements in every department of science and art, antiquated, cumbersome, and complex systems, have uniformly been divested of their useless appendages, and reduced to a few elementary principles. Thus Euclid simplified Geometry; Bacon, Logic; Watt and Bolton, the steam engine, &c. All drivellers, who are destitute of genius and enterprise, are content to jog on in the beaten track, like a horse in a mill, aud never think of making any useful alterations, but leave matters as they found them. Deceivers again, who wish to take advantage of the ignorance and credulity of mankind, endeavour to involve the principles of their profession in a parcel of unintelligible terms and technicalities, which may tend to throw a kind of veil over things that are unimportant, and which the uninitiated may not understand. And as if this was not sufficient, in order more effectually to perpetuate the delusion, the legislature have been applied to, and laws enacted prohibiting any one from interfering with or practicing what is called the Medical Art, unless he should previously make himself acquainted with their initiatory mysteries, by a long course of study,—swear at receiving his diploma, not to divulge the *secrets* of the profession, and submit to such regulations as the directors of the privileged fraternity might think proper to impose. Such is the origin and absurd practice of all monopolizing companies, chartered

corporations, licensing universities, and the like. Diplomas and degrees conferring special priveleges are granted for so much money; aud all others not possessed of such documents are exposed to legal persecution, if they assume the name of Doctor, or can in any sense be supposed to infringe the peculiar rights of the initiated order.

The great business of our medical seminaries hitherto has been, to iniate their students, not so much into the knowledge and nature of herbs, roots, gums. minerals, &c., or the way of applying their tinctures and extracts for the purpose of curing distempers, as to make them familiar with the established technicalities of the art, viz.. the Greek and Latin names of the bones, mnscles, nerves, vessels, and other component parts of the human body,—the learned, or rather barbarous terms employed in pharmacopœias, dispensatories, dictionaries, and nosological tables, to designate drugs, chemical mixtures, and diseases, together with the method of writing and interpreting Latin recipes, &c. Such are the studies, hallowed jargon, and learned lore of our medical schools: no wonder, then, that the science, and all concerned with it, have fallen into general disrepute.

The revolting practice of exhumation, which sets all the laws of justice, humanity, and decorum at defiance, is another important branch of medical science, as taught at present in our universities, which has a powerful tendency to disgust and provoke the public, and cannot be passed over in silence, when our object is to undeceive society, and to point out the knavish practices by which they are liable to be gulled. Respect for the remains of departed relatives, is a dictate of Nature, and common to human beings of every creed, complexion and clime. Notwithstanding this, our modern youth of the Esculapian line, having acquired a relish for the dissection of human bodies at the university,—like certain hounds which have their voracious propensities excited by tasting blood,—sally out in troops, under cover of nocturnal darkness, to violate the repositories of the dead, by robbing them of their hallowed contents; and he is considered a true son of Alma Mater, who, having divested himself of natural feeling, can dexterously handle a spade, and fight like a fury in repelling the sepulchral guard, in case attempts are made to recover the disinterred body. Even admitting the advantage of dissection, is not this an extrordinary piece of training, and rather a rough and barbarous way of commencing the business of life, especially for those who pretend to be duly embued with the refining virtues of a classical education, and who occasionally affect to sympathize with the afflicted,—to whine over domestic sorrow,—and even to counterfeit such delicate sensibility as becomes a bedside visitant of female distress? Can such an auspicious

commencement succeed? Is it possible that such consummate hypocricy shonld long beguile the unwary? No: every body knows and believes that tomb-spoliation is the most outrageous villainy! Everybody is aware, that the affected lugubrious whinings of a medical ressurectionist over the sufferings of his patient, are mere crocodile tears!

With regard to herbs and their congeniality to the human constitution, in preference to anything else administered under the notion of medicine, we may here observe,---that a vegetable diet seems to have been originally intended for man,—that this was the sole diet in the antediluvian age, and during the longevity of the human family,—and that in early times, before carnivoration and luxury were introduced, and before chemistry had discovered the latent energies of metals, minerals, fossils, &c., anything applied in the shape of medicine, to alleviate a disease, either externally or internally, was of a vegetable nature. Thus king Hezekiah's attendants, by the direction of the prophet, put a lump of figs upon the boil with which he was afflicted, and it was healed.

The human body is a complete alembic, or distilling machine. Now, that vegetable and herbacious substances, when taken into the stomach by deglutition, are more likely to ferment, dissolve, and prevade the system by means of the absorbents, lacteals, secretory ducts, &c., than mineral substances, as mercury, antimony, arsenic, &c. is evident, from this cnsideration, that although they may betaken up by the absorbents, and thereby put into general circulation, yet no salutary and agreeable beverage can be made from them, possessing invigorating and nutricious qualities; wherers vegables yield a variety of refreshing draughts, as wine, ale, cider, &c., which being congenial to the corporeal frame, diffuse their animating influence in supporting and invigorating it.

The human constitution is, doubtless, a very complicated and delicate machine, consisting almost entirely of a contexture of pipes, ducts and canals of different dimensions, which, were there no internal morbid principles at all, from a variety of causes formerly enumerated, are liable to obstruction and disorder, and consequently must be rectified, in such cases, by some stimulating restorative of a powerful efficacy. What, then, can be more proper for this purpose than a vegetable substance, either simple or compound, which, by its energy, may penetrate into all recesses, open all the obstructed passages, and enable the several organs and vessels to perform their functions in a regular manner? Without some contrivance of this kind, the vital machine cannot be kept in good repair, nor general health secured. Annual experience convinces us, that the leaves are essential to our fruit-bearing trees and shrubs, that the juices are refined in passing through the leaves to the fruit, and that if the foliage be destroyed by cat-

erpillars or other insects, the fruit will be dry, scanty, and insipid. Now, what the leaves are to fruit-tress, the lungs in particular are to the human body, viz., filtering machines for attenuating and purifying the blood and secretions, and thereby fitting them for regular and active circulation; which lungs, like other filtering troughs, should be occasionally cleansed by some powerfully prevading medicine, such as Morison's Vegetable Pills.

It is not denied, that mercury, calomel, sulphur, &c., have a penetrating quality, and tend to remove mucous matter from the bowels, as well as vascular obstructions from the lungs and other parts; but in doing this, mercury, in every form in which it may be applied, materially injures the constitution, relaxes every joint, and produces worse effects than the diseases it is expected to remove; inasmuch as it prematurely induces old age, irritates the bowels, and leaves them extremely liable to inflammatory irritation from the slightest adventitious cause; whereas the Pills we have mentioned, being entirely vegetable and possessing the necessary searching qualities, leave no pernicious effects behind them, like the metallic and corroding substances above-described.

In introducing any new invention into society, especially if it be eminently useful, and likely to subvert the interests of the old schools, the inventor and his auxiliaries may naturally expect to meet with violent opposition from almost every quarter. Custom and early prejudices have always a powerful influence on the human mind; and inefficient drivellers, who support their tottering reputation by knavery and dishonourable schemes, have generally a firmer hold of the vulgar, than the man of genuine talent and skill in his profession, who disdains to have recourse to anything like trickery and low artifice, in order to attract public attention. Truth, however, is irresistible, and will, by its beneficial effects alone, overcome prejudices and prepossessions, in the course of time, in spite of the opposition with which it may have to contend. When cures innumerable, both ordinary and extraordinary are daily performed by a newly-invented medicine, the panic-struck sons of Esculapius, alarmed for the exclusive privileges of the chartered Faculty, will instinctively sound the alarm, that "the *craft* is in danger:" but individuals less interested in supporting a falling system, will feel inclined, when their health is in danger, to try a medicine which has been so beneficial to others; and in this manner it will extend its reputation, till all the dileterious and inert trash with which drug-shops are stored be rendered unsaleable.

The great objection to Morison's Pills is, that they are held up as a panacea or universal remedy for diseases of every description. This is not in exact accordance with truth: for

some diseases are innate, and almost co-existent with life; as blindness, deafness, fatuity, stammering of speech, &c.; and these they never pretended to cure. Their advocates have frequently endeavoured to prove, that all internal diseases in general originate from one common cause: and that if they can remove this cause, they consequently cure those diseases which depend upon it. As one species of the Pills is calculated to prevade and scrutinize the system, forcing every obstructing crudity into the great excretory canal, the other species, possessed of a purgative quality, carries off, not only the residium of the natural food, but also all those dregs and impurities which have been happily expelled from the place of their residence. What wonder, then, that these working Pills should have a general influence on the human constitution, and produce an improved state of the fluids, and consequent restoration of health, commensurate with their renovating influence? The great wonder rather is, considering the inestimable value of health, and their known power to restore it in most cases, that the public should be so tardy in giving them a trial, which is generally not done, till all other expedients have proved abortive.

I have only now to add, for the information of the community, that although I have had the advantage of a classical education, and have read a variety of books of almost every description, I have no pretensions to medical knowledge, nor any interest to serve by these common-sense observations, but those of truth and general benificence. I have had no communications neither with the members of the British College of Health nor with the conductors of this *Hygeian Journal.* They neither solicited me to write in behalf of Hygeianism, nor knew that I intended to write on the subject. My sole object has been to state palpable facts, adapted to the capacity of ordinary readers! and to leave my readers to examine the facts, and judge for themselves. It is useless for the medical profession to show their hostility to a medicine which has improved the health and removed the complaints of thousands. Genuine merit will be applauded, and truth will break in, sooner or later, upon those whose eyes are open to its cheering influence, whilst absurd prejudice must in due time vanish away. May their disappearance be speedy and universal!—"It is a consummation devoutly to be wished!"

X.

THE M. D.s. IN THE SUDS, OR LONG FACES IN THE LABORATORY.

(To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.)

Sir,—'Tis ludicrously amusing for that part of mankind who are determined to think for themselves on matters of health, to witness the marked chagrin so visibly displayed on the sud-like countenances of the *respectable* and *learned* M.D.s of the Old School, as they superciliously term themselves; proceeding from no other cause, I presume, than the horrifying havoc Morison's Universal Medicine is making among their pots, phials, pestles, mortars, and legerdemain prescriptions. The very name of *Morison*, pronounced in their presence, acts like a shock of electricity upon these men of the lancet. The dissyllable *Thompson* never sounded so ominously in the ears of Monsieur Tonson as the patronymic of the great inventor of the Universal Medicine does in theirs. In short, their patience can bear it no longer: and no wonder, when, in the vista before them, nothing presents itself to their mind's eye but desolation and ruin to all their ambitious projects and high-blown hopes. Take, for instance, as a proof of their despair, the dastardly, low, insinuating attacks made upon Mr. Morison's character in every mercenary vehicle of intelligence by which they can hope to reach the *sympathizing* eye of the public; that public, too, let it be kept in mind, whom the drenching fraternity, a few years ago, styled a low illiterate rabble! And why?—oh! because they could not stifle the feelings of nature within their bosoms, and look callously on, while they of the scapel were scientifically violating the graves of their deceased friends and relatives, and dragging their putrid carcasses to their dissecting-shambles, like so much carrion to their kennelled dogs! Nay, were the picture to stop here 'twere well; but, horrible to relate! the doors of these charnel houses were courteously opened to receive the victim reeking hot from the suffocating gripe of the most murderous assassins that ever blackened the page of history! Now, Sir, after all this tampering with public feeling, here they are, blubbering like school-boys, trying to catch one sympathetic glance from those they so lately contemned. But, "the galled jade" must "wince," and there is nothing too mean for them to lay hold of to support their crumbling ruins; yet in their covert attacks, there is no difficulty in discovering the cloven foot of their impotent rage.

If, instead of these visible marks of perforation in their pseudo-position, made by the royal artillery of truth, they had

come boldly forward, with the confidence of good men and philanthropists, when challenged to the arena of dispute before an indulgent but also a discriminating public, and there made good, by real proofs, the utility of their science and practice of their profession in the treatment and cure of disease,—or otherwise, if non-plussed by superior argument and a greater cloud of witnesses in favour of a more safe, speedy, and efficacious specific for all diseases,—had yielded the palm of victory to their opponents, and in excuse pleaded education, popular encouragement, and long-standing prejudices,—I say, had they done this, that that same discriminating but indulgent public would have fully exonerated them for all the real or supposed evils of their profession. But now, no such excuse for them can possibly exist. The die has been cast, and they must abide by the fiat of that public opinion which they contemptuously sneered at: and I fear it will not be much in their favour. Down the system must come: it is impossible it can stand, being only propped up by arguments deduced from the putrid carcasses of their fellow-creatures. For, as in all other reforms so in this,—it is the millions who accomplish them, not the units and tens. And I can assure them, that the idea is spread broad and wide, that it is more with a view of draining the pockets of the leiges at the same time they are drenching their persons, that makes men spend so much time and money, to get initiated into the mysteries of the modern pharmacopœia.

I have been led to throw these few hasty remarks together for two reasons; and the first is,—that having been always an admirer of Nature, in all her beauty and simplicity, (at least since my first attempts to discriminate between Nature and Art,) I rejoice that, by retracing our steps to this origin of all good, a specific for health has been found out, which will indubitably disabuse men's minds (at least the thinking part of them, as before hinted) from that thraldrom in which they have been so long held by a selfish, arrogant, and supercilious set of men, styling themselves Doctors and practitioners, who, appropriating the whole power of dictating their base medicine to our bodies, both physically and mentally, have hurried thousands to a premature grave. and ruined the constitutions of all who have come under their superintendence: and such a reform as Hygeianism in the medical jurisprudence of the world must be a glorious accompaniment on the way, in the present march of enlightened opinions on the subject of political economy.—Secondly,—in No. IV. of your Journal, you feelingly appeal to, and call upon, every person who takes an interest in and wishes well to the cause of Hygeianism, to come forward and assist to the utmost of their power to establish the truth of the system. In respondence, therefore, I have laid

these my humble lucubrations before you; while, at the same time, I declare, (being myself a personal evidence,) whatever cavillers may assert to the contrary, that more real health can can be derived from one single shilling's-worth of the Universal Medicine than from all and whole the laboratory compositions of all the Royal Colleges of Surgeons in the world; which statement can be attested by more than one thousand actual cures performed by it,—a circumstance unprecedented in the annals of medicine. Go on, therefore, Mr. Editor, in your "work of necessity and mercy," (If I may be allowed the expression): fear not for support: by your invincible truths you have already stormed the enemies in their trenches, and broken down their strongest bulwarks. As a specimen of the shifts they are driven to, look at that quoted in No. IV. of your Journal,—it is this: "Dr. Smith, as the organ of the Royal College of Surgeons, announces to the public that they have found out one medicine, in the shape of a pill which cures all diseases." Now, the conclusion surely must be, that the other seven hundred and ninety-nine belonging to their pharmacopœia must be useless, or they are consummate scoundrels for administering them. But I am afraid I detain you too long, therefore I bid you adieu!

Yours, &c.,

A True Hygeist.

ON MEDICAL REFORM.

(A Letter addressed to the Editor of "The British Liberator" of Feb. 13, 1833.

Sir,—Although your public career is only commencing, I cannot longer refrain from expressing my gratification at the manly and uncompromising tone of the Journal under your surveillance. This gratification is increased, in beholding the prominent place assigned to the subject of Health. Loud and importunate as are the calls from every quarter for Reform in other departments, the Reform in Medicine appears to me unquestionably the most pressing and imperative. To contrast Hygeianism with the Science of the Old School is not my present purpose. Such a task has been executed by Messrs. Morison and Moat, and is performed monthly in my own immediate vicinity, in the columns of the Hygeian Journal. What I propose is, briefly to examine the *title* to office possessed by the Medical Faculty, and by virtue of which they dispense their widely-scattered blessings to their fellow-creatures.

Every profession has a *right*, either nominal or real, to the powers it assumes, and to the functions it professes to exercise. Although "*the right divine of kings to govern wrong*," is not very obtrusive in its pretensions at the present day, and the doctrine of *passive obedience and non-resistance*, once held sacred by multitudes, is new only mentioned to be hooted at, I believe, notwithstanding, it can be satisfactorily and conclusively shown, that Magistracy, abstractedly considered, is an ordinance of God, and designed for the welfare of those for whose sake it has been appointed. In like manner, the sacred office of the Ministry, however much it may be desecrated by unholy men, yet, when undertaken in the genuine spirit of Christianity, reminds us of the benevolent intentions of its Divine Founder, who "gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers, for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the Ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ." But in relation to the professions of *Law* and *Medicine*, it is obvious that a wide distinction exists; because, although bearing in their front a regard for the public weal, as do the former, they are, nevertheless, to be considered in no higher light than that of merely *human institutions*. They differ in another respect, too,—in being *self-instituted* or *self-appointed* professions. In both political and pastoral rule, the *vox populi* is generally, at least among all enlightened communities, considered necessary to found a legal claim to conscientious obedience and support. But nothing of this sort—not even the shadow of *representation*—exists in either *Law* or *Medicine*. How far either one or the other has subserved the actual *good* of mankind, your readers require not to be told. To use the words of Horace, the motto of both has been

"Si possis recte, rem; si non, quocunque modo rem."

The success of both is marvellous enough, and can only be ascribed to that *artificial* state in which society has been too long kept,—but which, if we may judge from present appearances, is not destined to last for aye. What additional validity, I would ask, does the tenure of property acquire, by the absurd custom of *infeftment*, as it is practised to this day in Scotland? Are not processes retained in the hands of legal advisers of all descriptions, in proportion to the pecuniary resourses of the client, until at last he is forced to exclaim that the affair is *deccennial*, rivalling in duration the famous seige of Troy? Has it not become so habitual to these gentlemen to create exorbitant charges, that another class,—a brood of their own hatching, ycleped *auditors*---has arisen, whose business it is to examine the accounts and lop off the "superfluitiy of naugh-

tiness" which these accounts so profusely exhibit? In fine, what does the legal profession produce, but fees and crime? Parallel to the legal is the *Medical* profession, which engenders every where disease and death,—yea, not content with rioting in the gore of the living, is perfectly insatiable in its appetite for the putridity of its own victims! We are, indeed, told in Scripture, that there existed a physician, called LUKE, in days of yore; but the honourable epithet of *beloved*, with which his name is associated, points not to *dissection* as the origin of his knowledge, but singles him out from his modern compeers, who are, of all classes, the most universally detested and abhorred. When interrogated on any point regarding the utility of their lethiferous profession, our ears are stunned by the *benefits of learning*. Learning what? Bloodshed and murder! What are their *diplomas*, by virtue of which they screen their atrocities from public odium,---from the vengeance which is due to their crimes? Legalized licenses to commit this bloodshed and murder! The inference to which I am led, in reviewing the conduct of this body of men,—and in which I feel convinced, I am assented to by every rational individual who presumes to "think for himself"---is, that the sooner the Medical Faculty are hurled from their usurped dominions, so much the better shall it prove to the universal well-being of society at large.

Dr. Priestly answers the question—*When does resistance to a Government become justifiable?* I forget his words, but his reasoning goes to prove, that when there exists a general feeling, a universal *consentaneity*, as to the wrongs inflicted, and the propriety of resistance becomes apparent to *all*, that then a CRISIS has arrived. Such a crisis, I cannot withhold my conviction, HAS arrived in Medical rule,—the most ruthless, the most savage, and the most despotic (because the most deceptiously maintained) of all possible oppressions.

To conclude.---Parliament is just about to assemble. The attention of the Legislature, once ingrossed with other Reforms, —if not less important, at any rate less pressing than the Reform of Medicine,—will not be easily diverted. The friends of Hygeianism ought not to lose so favourable an occasion. In this view I have hastily set down the heads of a petition, which I think opportune at the present moment; and to which signatures innumerable could be procured here, and throughout Scotland in general, as I am persuaded the call would also be readily responded to on the other side of the Tweed. In the mean time,

I remain, Sir,

Yours, truly,

ANDREW PHILLIPS.

Paisley, Jan. 26, 1833. HYGEIST.

To the Right Honourable the House of Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled,

The Humble Petition of the undersigned, &c., &c.,

SHEWETH,

1. That Civil Government is a divine ordinance, appointed and intended for the general benefit and welfare of the community.

2. That HEALTH is the greatest of all sublunary blessings imparted by benificent Heaven to mankind, and consequently a subject in which the Legislature of every country are deeply interested.

3. That the fact has been recorded, that Sir Anthony Carlisle publickly declared to his pupils, that *Medicine* was an Art, *founded in conjecture and improved by murder;* that Dr. Clutterbuck has also acknowledged that, *after more than thirty years' acquaintance with the subject, every day serves more and more to convince him of the imperfection of his art—there being a great number of diseases which he and his brethren do not understand sufficiently, and many more which they cannot cure,*—consequently warranting the inference, that the whole of the past Medical Science is founded on cupidity, ignorance, and barbarity; conformable to which is the invariable tenor of Medical practice, which lucidly indicates that the Faculty are *utterly ignorant of a single remedy for a single disease.*

4. That our wonder at such a state of things ceases, when we reflect upon the *source* of the present current of Medical knowledge, viz. the practice of *human dissection,*—a practice unauthorized by the Holy Scriptures; unknown to the ancient professors of the Art of Healing; necessarily connected with numerous and atrocious acts of immorality; and revolting to all the common feelings of our nature.

5. That the discovery has recently been made,—that NATURE, although liable to be, for a time, overcome by disease, possesses, when assisted, a self-restoring power, exercised by the blood upon the entire bodily system;—and that the unity of the human constitution indicates, that *one* assistant is all that Nature requires in every malady, however inveterate, in order to resume her legitimate powers.

6. That by acting upon this principle, the health of unnumbered multitudes throughout the three kingdoms has been restored and renewed, not excepting cases deemed altogether incurable, and given up by the Faculty and all within a very limited period.—thus establishing the soundness of the *Hygeian Theory,* or the Theory of Health, on a rock which no human power can shake or undermine,

7. That we presume not to dictate; but as civil authorities are, by the tenure of their office, "a terror to evil doers, and a praise to them that do well," under existing circumstances it becomes the imperative duty of the British Government to withdraw all countenance from a system calculated only to engender and prolong disease,—to say nothing of the daily recurring scenes of *legalized* murder, which everywhere meet our eyes,---and to extend its protection to the Hygeian System, by elevating it to that rank in public estimation to which its importance and merits so well entitle it,

Your Petitioners, therefore, most humbly pray, that your honourable House will take the same into your serious consideration.
And your Petitioners will ever pray,

MEDICAL PHYSIOLOGY.

OR DR. URE'S NOMENOLATURE OF DRUGS EXPOUNDED.

Continued from No. IV.

Class XI.

Escharotics, corroding and dissolving the parts to which they are applied.

How long will the community blame Hygeists for declaring that the whole contents of the drug-shop are either nostrums or poisons? We shall here name all the articles of this *eleventh class*—which are inserted in all medical books, and sold in drug-shops under the title of medicine—and let the reader form his own opinion of the pharmaceutical tact of the Faculty who have given it their sanction. 1. *Nitras arganti*, or the nitrate of silver,---formerly lunar caustic; 2. *Pottassæ*, or caustic from potash; 3, *Arcenici oxidum*, or oxide of arsenic; 4, *Acidum sulphuricum*, or sulphuric acid,---formerly vitriol; 5, *Acidum nitricum*, or nitric acid; 6, *Murias antimonii*, or the muriate of antimony; 7, *Super sulphas cupri*, or supersulphate of copper; 9, *Oxydum hydargyri rubrum*, or red oxide of mercury; 10, *Juniperus sabini*, or savine.

Here we have for application to the human body, ten of the most violent poisons that the art of chemistry can produce! Instead of the scalpel, which is now used to to cut off excrescences, tumours, warts, ulcers, and also to prepare wounds for issues, we will direct our readers to a sure and simple method,

---although it may displease, a few medical adherents, from not being sufficiently mysterious,---whereby the pain and danger that these operations must on all occasions produce, will be entirely superseded. We can give ocular demonstration that Morison's Medicine has answered every purpose in which the above-mentioned poisonous class of corrosives is applicable. You, our friends, may rest assured, that we have but one motive in advising you: and that motive is, to preserve from danger and death, by recommending the use of the Hygeian Medicine so often and so urgently to you. Observe, in this medical list of drugs, we have ten of the most violent poisons, sanctioned by the Faculty, to excoriate any pimple or scab which may appear on your skin, without regard to the consequence after the spot is burned off. If the Faculty would but reflect one moment on the cause of the pimple or scab, the absurdity of burning it with poison might for ever caution them against the foolish idea of thus rendering the patient whole. But reflection is not peculiar to those whose minds are obtuse to everything but that which advances their ambition. A thousand times over they have been told, that the pimple or scab is occasioned by the same cause as a growth on the liver, a tubercle on the lungs, a corn on the toe, or a swelling of the gum, viz., by some particles of matter in the blood which ought to have been removed out of it,---and that whatever removes the one, must remove the other. The Faculty are always on the negative side of the question. It is very easy for them to deny that bad humour, or matter, is the cause of all these diseases; but it is difficult for them to prove any other cause. Hygeists say, keep the blood pure, and there will be no disease; or, when disease takes place, purify the blood, and health will follow. Hygeists can cure no disease at the expense of the general health: whatever symptoms they wish to overcome, are always overcome by establishing the health of the whole body. This is a very different mode of practice from that of the Faculty; for their plan of treatment is, to cure the urgent symptoms, whether the constitution suffer or not; and from this mode of always opposing symptoms, they are never at a loss for want of patients: hence the adage, "Farewell health,---we have our family Doctor!" Give the Doctor an inch, and he will have a span. Let one of the old Faculty get a pimple on your chin, by applying his corrosives, (say some of the poisons of this class), which prevent the humours from being carried through the skin as Nature would, rather than suffer them to remain in the blood, he never fails to repel them so as to operate on some other part---probably the arm, leg, or trunk; or, if opposed there, as the Faculty generally construe, then the lungs or some other internal organ, becomes the seat of the disease. This is a way the profession procure their business. Some box up a

business from ignorance, others from design, and not a few from them both. Hygeists see but one cause of pimples, and carry off that cause by physic. It is true, many inveterate and long-standing diseases require the other emunctories to be acted upon as well as the bowels: the kidnies, to promote urine; the skin, to discharge useless exhalations; the ears, to excite excretion; the eyes, to emit the tears through the ductum adnasum; the bronchial vessels, to clear the lungs of the phlegm: the intestines, to empty the pori biliari; the nose, to draw off the phrenic residua through the cribrosa, have all to be called into action, in order to renovate the broken-down constitutions of such as have been bled, or blistered, or mercurialized, or tincturized, by the business-making Faculty. But happily for mankind, the Morisonian composition has combined in itself all these seven functional properties. Those who limit the effects of Morison's Universal Specific—for this I will uphold it to be—to that of purging only, must have paid little attention to those other excretionary organs, under a course of the Medicine. We speak not as the old faculty do. Because others say so and so, they being blindly led by the nose, say so too. We detest the idol worship of the would-be Physiologist; and we can trace its origin, the idolatrous origin of this hereditary Physiology, up to Apollo. Mystery is, as it were, the paraphenalia of deification; hence, the rivalship amongst the Faculty, as to which of the body shall be most technically obscure, or unfathomably scientific, in order to their being enshrined and having god-like honours paid them by the deluded of the day. As for ourselves, before we presumed to give our opinion on the Morisonian Specific, we proved its effects in our own body; and as we pretend to know a little of the human animial economy and the laws which regulate the whole organic machinery, we are the more emboldened to say how one Medicine can cure all diseases. Those who would fain circumscribe the operation of the Hygeian Pills to only that of purgation, we reiterate again and again, have but partiarly watched their effects. There are seven functional passages in the human body for the specific purpose of throwing the impurities of the blood out of it; and we can, from much experience, both on ourselves and on our patients, now testify, that there is no mystery in the mode how one composition answers the purpose of seven, and that any other mode of curing disease involves both mystery and nonsense. If the ten poisons could cure any one of those diseased parts to which the Faculty apply them, they might still beat about the bush to keep their mysterious system from destruction: but, seeing that none of their nostrums or poisons can effect any cure, then let the community but think for themselves, and leave the Fa-

culty and their poisons to the scorn and contempt of all sober reflecting minds. We shall not trouble our readers longer on the evident absurdity of the above class of poisons, farther than to beg of them to use their own reason on the two systems now before them: and that they may, in every case, be enabled to prove all things and hold fast that which is good, is, in sincerity the earnest and ultimate wish of the Editor.

N. B. The Materia Medica shall again draw our attention, as the being deeply-versed in it, is, in our opinion, the only apparent passport by means of which Medicals can attain to the honours of deification.

THE

HYGEIAN JOURNAL,

No. VI. TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1833. Vol. I.

GOOD NEWS!

I. Though we are almost sorry that owing to the numerous and welcome visitants that are hourly consulting us about their diseases, and receiving what is now generally acknowledged to be the *only* medicine worthy of being taken for every disease, we say, that though we are almost sorry that we cannot devote that attention to the compilation of the *Hygeian Journal* which the importance of its object demands, yet this disposition in us to regret is amply compensated by the overflowing influx of talent and resuscitated vitality, from the abyss of delusion and vortex of despondency regarding the recovery of health, which are now daily rallying round our standard, and displaying a prowess which attracts attention while it astounds beholders, and which solicits attack while it defies overthrow, by the combined influence, ingenuity, and tyranny of our enemies.

II. Again, though we partially regret that,—in consequence of the torpor, the indifference, and the resistance which presented themselves in Scotland against our Representative to the British College of Health, on his introducing the greatest of all blessings amongst us,—we were incited to use language calculated, at the first view of superficial readers,, to bring home to us the charge of unfeeling motives towards those persons whom we could not avoid pointing out, while exposing the delusions and paradoxical absurdities of the Medical

Profession, yet we assure all our readers, that we feel an unspeakable emotion of gratulation, far more than tantamount to any misgiving bosom qualms we have experienced, as we contrast the first reception of Hygeianism in Scotland with the clearness of idea, the unity of sentiment, and the force of argument now called into action, even by those who were our most obstinate opponents in the glorious cause of humanity---the establishing of general health. Numbers of our former foes are now co-operating with us in redeeming mankind from the mortal grasp of Death—the disguised monster of the Faculty.

III. There is a something nearly allied to virtuous honesty, if not the very principle itself, in the passive credulity of the people of Scotland, where each family must have its doctor, which has bound them down Issachar-like, to the Medical fiat, more than thôse of any other nation in Christendom. But when this principle in Scotland is roused into re-action,—when it assumes the combative attitude, and associates in itself, as it has heretofore done on every important occasion, all its triune majesty of reason, religion, and science, then it wills, and then it does! Like a giant refreshed with Samsonic power,—not with arms of flesh, not with weapons of steel—but with the the simultaneous *echo* reverberating from the heads and hearts of an oppressed but mighty people, through the legitimate channels of political sovereignty—we say, that with Samsonic power, and by her thundering and Hygeian tone of voice, Scotland will, ere long, cause the Anatomy Bill to be thrown out of the Statute-Book (where it disgraces the page of *British Law*) as the moles and bats of midnight and eternal oblivion. Scotland will---yea, *shall* be free from the effects of such a besottedly ignorant enactment. Freedom she will ask: if denied, then she will demand it. And where is the Legislature so destitute of reason, religion, and science, as dare be deaf to her demand, —as dare to withhold so precious a boon for so precious an object---*health?*

IV. When the past year is contrasted with the present, as regards the progress of the Hygeian Profession, we are led joyously to exclaim with the heavenly lyrist, when victory crowned his warfare,---"We rise and upright stand, while our enemies bow down before us!" In the commencement of 1831, the term *Hygeianism* (except to the great Morison and his disciples) was unknown in its meaning, its principles, and object; but now, in the morn of 1833, Hygeianism has not only become a familiar term in every domestic circle, as the watchword against Medical ignorance, but it has,—to the honour of its philanthropic patrons be it told,—assumed its own proper splen-

our as a rational science, having for its theory the illustration of nature, and for its practice the appropriation of the laws and creatures of nature to the cure of disease and preservation of the general health.

Again, we heartily congratulate our faithful and intelligent readers on the prosperity of the cause in which we are engaged. Our enemies are daily becoming our friends. Many who opposed us when embarking on the troubled ocean of Medical disputation, a few months ago, are now our avowed allies. Many Editors, Ministers, Lawyers, and Doctors, who publicly denounced our Hygeianism a chimera and its Medicine a *placebo*, so late as the month of November, 1832, are now honourably identifying themselves converts to the justice of the CLAIM which the one has to be ranked at the head of the scale of philanthropic professions, and to that which the other has to be a succedaneum for the Meteria Medica.

This is right. It is as it should be, and never ought to have been otherwise. Read the "Essay on Medical Reform," signed "X" in our last Journal, and keep yourselves, if you can, from exclaiming in the same language of the poet before quoted "We rise and upright stand," &c-, when we inform you that its author is a minister of the gospel, possessed of talent, learning, and piety, and of extensive knowledge in the history of medical theory and practice. We say, try and keep your ever joyous feeling from being reverberated from soul to soul, when you are put in possession of the fact, that, until our Journal made its appearance, that gentleman looked on our system as an imposition; and we had, more than once, when administering the Hygeian Specific in his family, to visit during his hours of absence, lest we would have received an unpleasant reception! It is true, he thought Medical Reform necessary; but that it could flow through any other channel than that of diplomatic and collegiate authority, appeared to him enigmatical. He is now amidst our champions, weilding skilfully the conquering weapons—*not of blood*, but of talents. To his everlasting honour and eternal happiness be it told, no sooner had the delusive scales of honest credulity fallen from his intellectual eye, than he cried out, "Behold, I see!"

The delusion regarding Esculapean—we may say hereditary medical knowledge, under which all ranks and grades of christendom have long laboured, is not their crime, but their failing,—their weakness,—their passiveness,—and which has almost a savour of virtue about it. We never blame men for holding the opinions which the public generally patronize; but we blame, and in our idea justly too, all who hallow any human system, as if it were entitled to the stamp of perfection.

A human institution which is adored as if it were immutable, ought to be looked upon with a very jealous eye. If a

system be good, it can lose nothing from investigation—friction we know, makes unpolished metals shine,—and if a system be bad, the sooner it is scrutized the better for all connected with it. The Medical Profession have long lorded it over the human family; and Issachar-like, they have unconsciously yielded to their mandate. To release us from the undue weight of such base authority, the great Morison has handed to us the *lever* and *fulcrum*. Let us then make use of our instruments. What but a few clerical names, possessing heads and hearts like that of our correspendent, are wanting to accomplish the complete overthrow of the ensanguined Faculty? Nor will these means be long kept back: already there is, in what we termed torpid Scotland, credulous Scotland, &c., a silent, but energetic spirit, radiating its heat and reflecting its light in her every social circle, which will, by-and-bye, redeem her heroic sons and virtuous daughters from the superstitious epithets that, to answer our object, we cast in their teeth, Honesty is easily imposed on; and, above any nation in the world, Scotland has been the greatest slave to Esculapian deception: but she shall be the first who will fulfil our prophecy in shaking off the chains of a system we condemn.

The year 1842 is one we look forward to with a zeal fired to behold the Babylonian Beast, besprinkled with the blood of millions, bound with a great chain, triune *reason*, *religion*, and *education*,—and cast into the bottomless pit of everlasting oblivion. We praise when praise is due: we condemn when correction is useless. If the tardiness of Scotland regarding the Hygeian cause occasioned our rod to be steeped in acid, her slowness to awake is amply compensated by her unity, steadiness, and determination, when aroused. If once she *wills*, her deeds follow in the clap of a hand. Liberty or death is her characteristic. In the midst of and under monarchy, does not this nation half enjoy republicanism? To return, we tell the Rev. "X," that the greatness, the goodness, and the justness of our cause, have an irresistable claim on his real signature. The present happiness of suffering thousands, and the anticipations of its own future enjoyment, conspire to drag him into the very heart and heat of our glorious warfare. Let him cast his superabundant scholastic wealth into the treasury of humanity, (as we have publickly so deposited our zealous mite) and contemplate on the luxurious repast which its interest will afford him when rewards will be distributed in proportion to the manner in which our talents have been exercised in behalf of our fellow-creatures. As before stated, we have also added Lawyers and Doctors to our cause: which is subject of farther gratulation to our intelligent readers. Yet it is not strange that Lawyers have so soon augmented and honoured our ranks, because we have it recorded in the inspired pages of the good

physician Luke, (23rd chap. 50 v.) that Joseph of Arimathea was a counsellor, and a good man, and a just: the same displayed his humanity and fortitude in demanding the body of the Holy One, (who, by the sufferance of Pilate, and those other crucifiers, was arraigned a criminal,) and putting it in his own new tomb, in which had never man been laid. This leads us to observe that, although Lawyers and Doctors are the abject slaves of their own idolatrous systems, yet we dispair not of seeing them, great and small, from the highest to the lowest, in a very short time, burning their musty parchments,—their "raw-head and bloody-bone" decrees, their nonsensical badges of technical licence for murder and robbery,—to be admitted honary members of the British College of Health. Our President and Vice President wage war not against men, but measures, and the arms of our affections have, but a day or two since, after an hour's hard fighting, even embraced one of the heroes of the *scalpel.* He came, (in disguise, we believe,) in battle array, but his own weapons more than once rebounded with mortal force off the Hygeian rock, and pierced his sensorial organ; and at last, he moaned, and sighed, and gave up the victory. As we never tread over fallen foes, a helping hand was given. He received from us a large quantity of the Universals to experimentalize with upon himself and his better half; and the result will, without doubt, be as usual—another captive liberated from death and darkness.

It will be cause of more joy to our friends, when we state that the day before the above-mentioned victory, we had the pleasure of visiting the father of a surgeon, who had been advising his son (the surgeon) to come and receive of us Hygeian lectures, and give up prejudice against the only medicine that gave relief to his *pain*—pain which was occasioned by the Faculty's nostrums. The surgeon said the Pills would kill the father: the father said he knew his own case best, and they had done him good. The surgeon cannot deny but that his father is greatly *improved* by the use of our Medicine, and finds his head just now betwixt the horns of a dilemma. We imagine he will take the honest parents advice regarding Hygeianism. If so, as he is only beginning business, we hope to be able to lead him out of the mist of technical bubbles, and to show him clearly the great propriety of trying his fortune in a laudable way of preserving health, by retailing potatoes, meal, ham, flour, cheese, eggs, butter, &c.; and should disease chance to attack any of his customers, he may likewise always have Morison's Pills always at hand.

Another cause of gratulation presents itself; and, indeed, it is a case which should have been mentioned long ago. The father of two popular M. Ds. had laboured long under the dis-

ease styled by the Faculty *dysury*. Sometime ago, a consultation took place, and after the preparatory steps of probing and sounding, the awful operation of lithotomy was proposed to be carried into effect. The aged patient had the fortitude to resist the visionary idea of cure from the knife, and Morison's Pills were taken, despite the vengeance breathing burthen of the technical anathema. The Medicine, however, did not kill him, as the surgeons all predicted it would. On our being called to decide betwixt the parent and children, though the case was trying, our nerves stood the test. Our opinion regarding the disease did not chime with that formed by the Old School. Calculi, or *stone* in the *bladder*, was their apology for cutting; but as to both their cause and cure we at once differed. Swelling of the prostrate gland, and residium near it, caused by foul blood, we announced to be the cause of the disease. *Time* and *trial*, the true experimental test, proved our Hygeian idea to be correct. The Hygeian Pills were ordered, and the patient, more than once, in our hearing, said they did more for his health than any thing he had before made use of; but as they never cure local disease, without at the same time improving the general health, this was what we had expected. How the surgeons did gloom, grin, and fidge at us! —but we forgive them. On entering our patient's bed-room, instead of congratulating us for the great benefit his father received from our Medicine, one of the Doctors sprung off his seat, and flew out at the door, lest we would convince him his profession was only a mere shadow of a monster disguised.

Now, the old man, in the eve of his age—bordering on three score and ten—peruses our pages, takes our Pills, improves his health, and acquires *common sense*, while his offspring plume themselves on their supposed flight, over the pains, passions, feelings, moans, groans, tears, poverty, misery, bones, and blood of suffering humanity—on the chariot of their deathly science, up to the mountain-summit of *most uncommon sense*, where Apollonian honours await them.

This is not all, nor half, nor third the cause of our rejoicing. We have to relate another case of parents leaving their medical relatives to stumble on in the darkness of their own scientific delusions. The stepfather of one who is in the opinion of some an eminent M. D., declared the other day, that our Journal had opened his mind, and the Medicine of the British College of Health had opened his body, in such a manner as they never had been opened before. He frankly confessed prejudice had locked his judgment, and blisters had tied one of his limbs, till our pages and Pills, with a force agreeably irresistible, had unlocked the one and slackened the other. And now his mind's eye is clear, and joints that were stiff with rheumatism are becoming supple.

Again :---It happened, not long since, that a medical gentleman, (who some time before said that we were a set of impostors,) on entering a lady's hall, espied a Hygeian pamphlet, snatched it up, and with a piercing literary glance, was surveying its every line, when the lady addressed him thus,---" I think it strange that you, Sir, would read that quackery stuff;" but the converted M. D., very frankly confessed his former ignorance, and said that the Faculty were indebted a service of plate to its author, to which he would cheerfully subscribe. Now, reader, if you have the least doubt but that in a few years, we will have Hospitals and Colleges converted, from being nurseries of ignorance and carnage, into seminaries for cultivating the arts and sciences, we beg of you to look back to the day that the Representative of the British College of Health for Scotland arrived in this city, and again contrast that date with this, as regards Hygeianism; and, on considering the cold reception, the editorial opposition,---nay' the mountain of prejudices he had to confront, from the legal, medical, political, and clerical influences, can you for one moment refrain from exclaiming,---"The day is ours !" We neither blame nor praise that which is worthy neither blame nor praise; yet we are not so dastardly vile as to be dumb, while either the one or the other of these systems, (Hygeianism and Esculapianism) demand our voice. Had not our cause been good, could our means have effected already, such results as these? No,---impossible ! If, therefore, we blame those who are endeavouriug to prop up Esculapianism, we would be culpable not to praise those who are pulling it down. If Esculapians were defied for establishing a pedestal to disease, should not Morison be revered for supplanting it by the palladium of health ? If your Drs. Jeffray, Burns, Lawrie, &c., &c., are famed for cultivating the laws which govern the dead, what praise is due to Mr. Moat and his allies for directing you to the laws which preserve the living? Imitating the language of the wise man, let us conclude thus,—As the lilly among the thorns, so is the Hygeist among dissectors: as the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is the Universal Medicine among the drugs of the apothecary !

AN ESSAY ON THE CAUSE AND CURE OF DISEASE.

BY JAMES MACNISH, HYGEIST.

SECTION I.

Health the first of Blessings—How to preserve and restore it the first of Sciences.--All should Study it.—A general ignorance of this Science the support of the Faculty.—To follow Nature the best mode of Preventing and Curing Disease.—Simplicity of the Human Frame.

"HEALTH is the sugar that sweetens all the comforts of life," is the remark of a celebrated author; and every one who has experienced the absence of that "pearl of great price" will respond to the truth of the observation. If health then be the greatest of sublunary blessings, that science which teaches us how to preserve it must be the most important of sublunary studies.

Agriculture has taken the precedence of the other sciences, bucause that on it depends, not only the comfort, but the very existence of three-fourths of the world. Hygeianism, or the science of health, however, exceeds in importance even agriculture; since, without health, the ground cannot be tilled nor life enjoyed. As Hygeianism, then appears to be the *summum bonum,* and as it it infinitely concerns every living being, all ought to study it,—all ought to be acquainted with its details. It is a lottery in which every man has a stake. Astronomy, Geology, History, &c., may be studied, or may not,—we may live, and live happily, without them; but, without some knowledge of our own bodies, and of the cause and cure of disease, our lives, (if they be not one continued scene of suffering) must be constantly at the mercy of every empirical pretender to pathological knowledge.

And is this most importance of sciences generally understood? Far, very far from it: on the contrary, there is no department of knowledge in which mankind are so deploribly deficient. Hence has arisen that monstrous moropoly, self-styled the Faculty, that is at once a disgrace and a pest to our country.

According to the dogmas of these gentlemen, the lords of creation are more wretched than the beasts of the field; for the latter, although exposed to disease as well as we, never fail, by following their natural instinct, to effect a cure; whereas, those who are paid so liberally for superintending our health, boldly tell us, that the majority of our diseases are *incurable;* and we too often find, to our sad experience, that the

remainder (under their treatment) are no less so. Thus are we left to drag a miserable existence, under a load of diseases, till nature, exhausted, sinks into a premature grave.

All these miseries might be avoided, and the consequences prevented, were we to study nature, and to take the care of our health into our own hands.

Were every man to become his own physician, disease would rapidly diminish, for no one then would be interested in keeping it up. To assist in bringing about this "consummation so devoutly to be wished" is the design of the following pages, in which I shall endeavour to show the remote and proximate cause of disease, with the best, (because the most natural) method of curing and preventing it.

Let no one imagine that it is a science too difficult for him to comprehend,—(this is frequently inculcated by the Medicals to prevent people thinking for themselves,)—there is nothing more simple. Disease invariably arises from something superfluous contained in the body: the cure is obvious,—carry off the superfluous matter. Now, as there is but one method of subtracting from the body: the intestinal canal is the sewer through which all impurities should pass. When this becomes obstructed, disease is induced: carry off, by strong vegetable purgatives, the noxious matter causing the obstruction, and health is restored.

Such is the simple view which Hygeists take of the human machine. But, before I enter further into this part of my subject, to prevent mistakes, it may be proper to draw a palpable line of demarkation between the Old and the New Schools of Medicine, by taking a brief view of their seperate opinions regarding the *seat* of disease.

SECTION II.

Component parts of Animal Bodies.—Superiority of the Fluids over the Solids.---Doctrine of the Old School regarding the seat of Disease.---Opinion of the New School regarding the same.---Blood the primum mobile.*---Dissection the cause of Medical Ignorance.*

We find our bodies are composed of solids and fluids, and these are capable of several subdivisions; thus the solids may be divided into bones, muscles, tendons, veins, arteries and nerves; the fluids into bile, chyle, gastric juice, urine, and others of less importance, besides the blood,—which last, being the circulating medium, is the origin and supporter of life.

It has been computed from experiments, that in a human body weighing one hundred and twenty-five pounds, the bones, flesh and other solids, weigh twenty-five pounds,—the blood twenty-five pounds,—which leaves seventy-five pounds,—to be accounted for in other fluids. This gives the fluids, (including the blood) a superiority over the solids, in the ratio of four to one.*

Notwithstanding the above, the Old School maintain that all diseases originate in the solids, caused by a change in some organ, which again produces a change in the functions of that organ, this last producing disease. These organic changes are enlargement, diminution, effusion, adhesion, concretion, &c., &c., &c.

To make this more plain, let us suppose an organ (say the heart) becomes enlarged,—this is called *organic change:* by this enlargement it occupies greater space than formerly, which causes it to be *pressed* upon by the surrounding parts, and its motion is impeded,—this last is called a *fractional change*,—followed, or rather attended by palpitation of the heart, and other subsidiary disorders.

According to this view of the subject, it is clear there can be no cure except cutting the heart, which operation not being convenient, the disease is pronounced incurable. Here a question very naturally arises, viz.—What *caused* the enlargement of the organ? Upon this tender point the Old School are *silent:* but the public may draw an answer from the fact, that the above disease has been repeatedly cured by the Hygeists, without making use of any other medicine than *strong vegetable purgatives*.

Such is a brief view of the doctrines of the Old School regarding the *seat* of disease: but, as they could not shut their eyes to the changes observable in the fluids of the body when diseased, they attribute these changes to a previous derangement of the solids, which last, according to their own theory, must happen without a *cause*

Hygeists maintain that all diseases originate in the fluids, and when these are suffered to remain long in an impure state, *they* produce organic changes, which changes are therefore not the *causes*, but the *effects* of disease. Suppose a leg to swell, inflame, supurrate, or gangrene,—the flesh may rot, the bone become carious, and the matter emitted become offensive to the smell,—Hygeists, instead of cutting off the limb, would say, that as the superflous corrupt humours contained in the system were the cause of the organic changes above-mentioned, these had only to be taken out of the body by means of vegetable purgatives, and the limb would heal of itself.

* Thus, on mathematical principles and calculations alone, the Humoural Pathologists have *fair claims to one* over the Organic Pathologists.

This doctrine will appear the more rational, when we reflect, that all the solid parts of bodies are formed from and supported by the fluids. Is not the fetus in the womb at first a fluid?—are not all its bones, muscles, ligaments, and tendons, formed from a fluid? and after the birth, what causes the bones and other solids to increase in size and strength?—is it not a fluid? In short, is it not a fluid that is continually repairing and building up every part of the animal machine?—and that fluid is the blood, the loss of *any portion* of which is attended by weakness, and the loss of it all by death

From the above considerations it plainly appears that the blood is the grand moving principle of life; and accordingly as it is pure or impure, we are healthy or unhealthy. This is so rational, so plain, so simple, and so easily understood, that we are led to wonder, not only that the theory of organic diseases is now *exclusively* taught in all our public seminaries, but that it ever received the assent of *one* sane man.

The cause, however, is easily discovered, and that cause is *dissection!* I repeat it, dissection is the cause of all the dogmatic ignorance and absurdities that disgrace the Medical Profession and afflict the country.

SECTION III.

Definition of the terms Health and Disease.---Those only who live according to Nature enjoy Perfect Health.—What is meant by living according to Nature.—The several predisposing causes to Disease.—Unhealthy Parents, Gluttony; Drunkenness; Inactivity, Medical Men.---Family Doctors.

I now come to inquire into the several causes that directly or indirectly *predispose* man to disease; but it may first be proper to define what is meant by the terms disease or disorder. When a man is in that state of body and mind that renders mere existence (altogether independent of circumstances) a blessing, he is in health, and any thing short of this is *disease.*

Nothing is more common than to hear persons say they are in perfect health, *only* they have a sore head, or arm, or leg. Now, if their head, leg, or arm, be not parts of their body, their assertion is strictly true, otherwise, the soreness of these parts is a proof that the whole mass of their blood is corrupt and in need of a vegetable cleansing.

Disease is a consequence resulting from a violation of Nature's laws. It follows, that those persons whose mode of living approaches the nearest to a state of nature, will also approach the nearest to a state of perfect health. Should it be asked What is meant by a state of nature? I answer, When a

man occupies three-fourths of his time in active exercise in the open air,—when in the preparation of his food he makes use of none of those culinary arts which are calculated to excite appetite and cause excess,—when his drink is not unnatural combinations of elementary principles, but the limpid stream,—when his clothing is such as allow free air and free play to every organ,—when his personal freedom is not trenched upon by his fellows, nor his soul at the mercy of some irrational superstition,—he lives as near as may be in a state of nature, and consequently will have very little disease. Such in general are those tribes of men whom we call savages. These people, being followers of Nature, take pattern by the inferior animals; and when they find themselves unwell, never fail to eat some root or plant of a purgative quality, which invariably removes the disease. When we reflect how very different from the above description the habits of civilized nations are, we will feel less surprised at the sickness and mortality that prevail amongst us. The several predisposing causes that sap the foundaton of health may be comprehended under the five following heads, viz.—Unhealthy Parents,—Gluttony, Drunkenness,—Inactivity,—Medical Men. I shall consider them in their order:—

First, Unhealthy Parents.—The fetus in the womb is formed and nourished by the blood of the mother, which enters by the umbilical cord (navel string.) Should the mother be diseased, her blood will generate bad humours in the child, thus laying, even before the birth, the foundation of future ailments.

It is proper here to remark, that some small portion of impurity must be lodged in the bowels of every infant, when it first enters the world, from the fact, that the decayed parts of that blood, by,which the infant was nourished have been deposited in the intestines, without possibility of outlet till after the birth; hence the necessity for purging infants as soon as they enter the world. Where this is neglected or improperly performed the marternine impurities in general attempt their escape through the skin, in the shape of small-pox, measles, &c.; which irruptions, instead of being dreaded as harbingers of disease, ought to be hailed as the benevolent efforts of Nature to expel the *cause* of it; and if timely assisted by proper evacuations, *i. e.* vegetable purgatives, would, in every case, prove highly beneficial. But when, instead of clearing the body of these noxious humours, we make use of every effort to retain them, and not only so, but add to their malignancy by introducing corruption scraped from the scab of a beast of the field, we cannot be surprised if the most dreadful consequences should result.*

* Vaccination.

Second, GLUTTONY.—The prevalence of this disgusting, unmanly, and health-destroying propensity, will be better understood when we reflect, that two good meals in the twenty-four hours are the most that the human stomach can *properly* digest; instead of which, we find many persons taking from three to five, or even six meals a day. And lest they should fail to injure themselves by their frequency, they make it doubly injurious by their excess in quantity, thus the most incongruous mixtures are made up, and the most horrid cruelties committed, in order to excite appetite and facilitate repletion. The stomach and bowels being kept constantly distended with a superfluous quantity of food, become languid; digestion if not altogether destroyed, is greatly weakened; the whole body becomes clogged up with morbid humours, by which a false appetite or continual craving for food is occasioned; and the unhappy victim gets no rest except when stuffing.

Third, DRUNKENNESS is similar in its effects to its predecessor, destroying its predecessor, destroying digestion, and choking-up the system with superfluous humours,—with this difference, that a love of strong drink is occasioned by the presence of acrimonious humours already in the body,—and therefore, although drunkenness is the fertile source of many maladies, it has itself its origin is disease. A man who enjoys perfect health will have no more relish for ardent spirits than for epsom salts.

Fourth, INACTIVITY.—In a state of nature, the exertions required to procure the necessaries of life, exclude inactivity at the same time that they enforce temperance; but among civilized people, where the majority may eat and drink as much as they please, and take little or no exercise as they think proper, the former is overdone, while the latter is totally neglected. Now, as inactivity has the same effects on the body as repletion, although the former should be accompanied by abstinence, it will induce disease.

Inactivity, and not *thought*, is the cause why students and other sedentary persons are, in general, valetudinarians.*

I have thus traced human maladies to four sources, and now come to the fifth and last, which forms the climax, or grand copestone to this pyramid of evil, embodying as it does all the others, and having, besides, miseries, tortures, and horrors, peculiarly its own, and to which none of the others can at all lay claim. Need I name it?—the *Faculty*. This little word, like Pandora's box, is pregnant with "all the ills that flesh is heir to:"—for not only are their unhappy patients' ruined by their *poisonous* drugs, but also by their *advice*;

* Where exercise of any description is followed by excessive fatigue, pain, or weakness, the body is already diseased, and instead of benefiting, will be injured thereby.

whether given *viva voce* or in their publications, it is sure to be diametrically opposed to Nature, and even to Common Sense. They are so madly fond of what *they* call Science, that they invariably despise all methods, either of preventing or curing disease, that are simple or capable of general use. This is the reason why they affect to contemn vegetable purging, because any one may administer it without the smallest risk; but if they administer so much poison as will *not* kill *immediately*, they plume themselves on being scientific men. Be it remembered, this first scientific frame has filled our burying-grounds and invalided our population. What absurd doctrines have they not from time to time foisted upon a credulous and indulgent public? At one time electricity was all the talk of the day, to cure decrepitude; then came metallic tractors, shampooing, and many other inventions. But the power of subduing and neutralizing all diseases is thought to reside in mercury, with other mineral preparations and narcotics: they alone are thought efficacious, and any other modes of cure beneath the notice of the true-bred College Physician. With mercury, antimony, arsenic, lead, laudanum, and the copious use of the lancet and leeches, such gentlemen think themselves provided with a destructive artillery which no disease can resist. How these attempts have succeeded, and how many victims they have sent miserably and prematurely to their graves, no one now doubts. They have also made mankind submit to everything disagreeable,—at one time plunging the patient in ice-cold water, at other times sweating him,—exercises to excess, regulations as to sleep, restriction as to food,—nothing allowed, perhaps, but raw beef, jellies and bread, sickening draughts, and blue pill; with cutting for stricture, stone, aneurism, and white swelling, they make more cripples than would be made by a constant war. Yet, notwithstanding all these abhorrent practices, and the well known fact, that so far from curing their patients, they are not able to cure *themselves* of any of the most simple diseases, they were, till very lately, considered so essential to preservation of health, that every family possessing the means, had one, as it were, domesticated, who was styled the *family doctor*, by whose direction their every action was guided; so that, without trenching upon the most rigid charity, we may fairly, lay to *their* charge every particle of disease that appears in such families.

And what is the fact with regard to such?—do they enjoy health? Could the charnel-house speak, it would answer in a voice of thunder—No!

Who have sore stomachs, sore heads, weak limbs, and weak nerves?—who have chronic diseases without number and without name?—who after passing a limited life of misery and suffering, are ushered by consumption into the grave, before they

have reached the noonday of existance? Such as have been brought up under the care of a family doctor.

This is no heightening of the picture,—no exaggeration of circumstances; it is the truth, but not the whole truth. Many a solitary heir owes it to the family doctor, that he is the last of all his race. And such results must be, so long as the system of Medical instruction remains as at the present day. It has very properly been denominated, the "learning of errors" which can never be unlearned again.

SECTION IV.

The immediate Cause of all Diseases.—But one such Cause.—Of Palsey, Apoplexy, Epilpsy, Tic Doloureux, Gout, Consumption, Fever.—The Human Body compared to a marshy field.—Draining analogous to Purging.

We next come to enquire What is the *immediate* cause of disease? This may be answered in a single sentence.

Superflous and corrupt humours deposited in different parts of the body, and kept there from neglect of vegetable purging. The blood, the source of life, penetrates to the inmost recesses, as well as to the utmost extremities of the human frame, strengthening those parts which are weak, building up those which are decayed, and carrying with it the residua, or useless particles which are deposited in the intestines, to be voided with the excrement. But these impurities being general, from the causes before enumerated, of a tenacious, gummy nature, will seldom leave the bowels without the aid of vegetable physic,—which physic, for occasional use, is as necessary as *food.* If purgatives of this class be not used, the impurities in time form a complete coating or *lining* to the inner surface of the stomach and bowels, and thus not only impede digesting by closing up the mouths of the lacteals, but also prevent the impurities that are *daily* accumulating in the blood from being deposited, as formerly, in the intestines. Now, as the blood must by some means get rid of these particles, it follows, that they will be laid down as a regular coating to the veins and arteries, in which case they occasion palsey, apoplexy, epilepsy, &c., &c., or carried to such parts as are weak or defficient in muscular action, and there lodged, in which case they will occasion tic doloreux, gout, consumption, &c., &c.; or perhaps the whole mass of blood and humours may become so impregnated with corruptions, as to get in a state of fermentation, generally denominated fever, and which is only an effort of

Nature to rid herself of those superfluous humours that are choking up the passages.

The humours thus detained in the blood assume many different forms, varying both in consistency and quality; being sometimes watery and acrid, sometimes hard and burning, sometimes thick and glary, sometimes volatile and apt to change place; and they must assume all these different forms in the same person,—thus producing diseases apparently of the most opposite characters, but all proceeding from the same source—*bad humours.*

The human body may be very appropriately compared to a marshy field that has no drain, and is in consequence saturated with sour, stagnant juices. Every farmer knows, that, while these remain, he may plough it, trench it, manure it, labour it as he please, yet it will not, because it *cannot,* produce a crop; but let it be *drained,*—carry of the corrupt moisture that prevented its fertility,—and it will immediately bring forth plenty. This leads me to the next part of my subject.

SECTION V.

Purging the only Cure for each and every Disease.—Errors of the Humoural Pathologists of former times —Evils produced by the Faculty's Attempts at Cure.—The Faculty's Burning System and Corrosive Poisons.

What is the best *cure* for disease? This may be answered in one word—*purging.*

This has very properly been denominated the *new era* in Medicine; for, in former times, even those who believed that all disease originated in the humours were not aware that it was necessary to carry the morbid humours *out of the body* by purging, but, on the contrary, thought it possible to retain them, and yet restore health by medicines given with the view of neutralizing their morbid effects.

The above erroneous treatment at once accounts for the want of success attending it, and the consequent declension and ultimate rejection of the *humoural pathology.*

To recur to the simile of the marshy field:—all the manure, lime, or other matter put into the earth, did nothing towards altering the nature of neutralizing the effects of the sour, stagnant juices, that rendered it barren. To make it bear, it was necessary, nay, indispensable, that the cause of its barrenness should be *carried off;* this being accomplished by the invaluable though recent discovery of *draining,* health or fertility resulted. Just so it is with the animal machine. A person already diseased may eat or drink every production of Nature; but if these meats or drinks do not act as purgatives, they *can-*

not cure. By a change in the diet and habits of a patient, disease may be altered in its character,—that is, it may lay down one form to assume another,—but a cure need not be expected, as they enemy is still *within*.

Nothing can show more clearly the absurdity (to give it no worse name) of the Faculty's treatment of what they call *cutaneous* disease.

From what has been said already on the subject, as well as from the experience of every one who has paid the smallest attention to his own health, it must be evident that all spots, inflammations, suppurations, or other eruptions on the cuticle or skin, are but efforts made by the blood to rid itself of those superflous humours that are impeding its progress, and as such (so far from being checked or driven in) should be immediately assisted in their escape by purging. Now, what is the conduct of the Faculty? In such cases, tis rare to purge at all; if they do, it is by some poisonous mineral (such as calomel or antimony), that engenders more disease than it takes away. But one thing they are sure to do, viz., apply corrosives* to the skin, in order to disperse the humours. In this they too often succeed; and the humours thus denied egress through the surface, go *inward*, and settle upon the liver, lungs, heart, or other vital organs, and in time produce the most frigthful and mortal maladies.

From what has been said, their can but be one opinion as to the fruitfulness of attempting the cure of disease by any other method than purging: it only remains now to be inquired, *What is the best Medicine for effecting the purpose?*

SECTION VI.

Purgatives of the Materia Medica---Magnesia, Salts, Mercury, Antimony, Castor Oil, Rubarb, Julap, Senna.---The Discov ry of a Vegatable Compound of greater strength than the Drug of Materia Medica, a desideratum.---Antipathy of the Faculty to the Discovery, and the reason.

The principle purgatives of Materia Medica, are—first, earths, magnesia; second, salts,—of these there are many

* The Corrosives, technically named Escharotics, used by the Medicals for the purpose of driving the humours from the skin to the vital organs, are ten in number:—*Nitras argenti*, nitrate of silver; 2. *Potassæ*, caustic of potash; 3, *Arsenici oxydium*, oxyde of arsenic; 4, *Acidum sulphuricum*; sulphuric acid, or vitriol; 5, *Acidum nitricum*, nitric acid; 6, *Murius antimonii*, muriate of antimony; 7, *Super shulphus cupri*, Super-sulphate of copper; 8, *Acetus cupri*, acetate of copper; 9, *Oxydum hydrargyri rubrum*, red oxyde of mercury; *Juniperus sabina*, savine." I need not tell my readers that these are all most deadly poisons; now, when they are applied to the body, some portion of them must be taken up by the absorbents and mixed with the blood; so that of such a patient it may truly be said "that the last state of that man is worse than the first." Yet if the Medicals, by the use of the above poisons, succeed in forcing the matter of an abscess from the skin to the inwards, they blush not to vaunt they have effected a cure.

varieties; third, metals,—the chief of these are mercury and antimony; fourth, vegetable substances,—the chief of these are castor oil. I shall consider them in their order.

Magnesia when it meets with acid in the stomach and bowels, becomes a salt, and clears the alimentary canal of feces, on the same principles as salts (to which refer); but it possesses not the power of entering the minute vessels, and carrying off the bad humours,—add to which, it leaves behind it a large residum,—so that persons in the habit of using this physic, have been known to void (by the use of vegetable physic) several pounds' weight of the above earth, that had been accumulating for years among the mucus already in the intestines.

Salts, from their coldness, resist the action of the stomach and bowels, and, therefore,, pass through, carrying with them the ailment in an *undigested* state, as may be observed from substances passing identically as they were swallowed; they also leave behind them a sediment, which corrodes the intestines, causing unnatural thirst, and otherwise injuring digestion,—sometimes inducing inflammation. Mercury and its effects are too well known to require comment. It has been well observed of it, that it has made more victims than Bonaparte in all his campaigns. But although it is now well known, that after a man has once used it, (whether in large or small doses,) his health is gone for ever, it continues to be in the *sine qua non* of the Medicals given to old and young,—to the infant as an *opening powder*,—to the adult, as a *pill*, disguised by the name of *calomel*, by which many simple and unsuspecting victims have been hurried to their graves. Presuming that the majority of my readers are convinced of the mischief it occasions, I shall proceed to inquire if it can do any real good. It is a metal, and therefore can never become a part of the animal juices, consequently cannot purify the blood, or carry off, the humours which are the cause of disease. How, then, does it operate as a purgative? Simply by its weight and indigestibilty.

Antimony is similar in its character and effects to mercury. Castor oil, although a vegetable substance, is also, in a great measure, indigestible; because all oils, to a certain extent, resist the action of the stomach and bowels. It operates by insinuating itself between the aliment and the gut, and thus loosing the hold of the latter, clears the body of feces; but so far from detaching and carrying of the humours already described, it adds to them by leaving behind it a coating of its own substance.

Besides the deleterious drugs, the Materia Medica can boast of some few vegetable purgatives that do no harm, but much good. They are seldom made use of by the Faculty,—and

when they are, it is either in such minute doses as to be powerless, or mixed up with some poisonous mineral.

These purgatives are rhubarb, jalap, and senna,—all good as physics, but not sufficiently strong (by themselves) to clear the body of all its impurities; neither has the Faculty ever taught or encouraged the discovery of a vegetable *compound*, innocent in its operation, yet sufficiently powerful to pervade the whole system, and carry off everything superfluous.*

SECTION VII.

The actual Discovery of such a Compound. and by whom---There is only strictly speaking, one Disease, and therefore it requires only one Medicine.---The Qualities of this Medicine,---How known.

In this dilemma, we are invited to turn our attention to such a discovery, made by a private non-professional individual who, after suffering excrutiating tortures under the Faculty for the long period of thirty-five years, did succeed in compounding a vegetable purgative medicine, which, after two years use, effected a perfect cure of all his diseases,—of the principal of which (aneurism of the heart) his own physician, Dr. John Hunter, of Leicester Square, London, died. The inventor of this Medicine, which has rendered null the Pharmacopœia, and which is destined, ere long, to wholly supply its place, is Mr. Morrison, and the Medicine is Morrison's Pills,—better known by the name of the Universal Medicine, as it is applicable to all diseases, to all constitutions, and in all climates. But I think, after what has been shown of the cause of diseases, it may fairly be disputed whether there be a variety of diseases, or whether, proceeding from one cause (as we have seen they do) they should not receive one general name, viz. *bad humours*. The Pills might, therefore very properly be called the only Medicine for the only disease.

The Universal Medicine acts by digesting along with the food, thereby entering into the blood, and imparting to it that energy which is necessary, not only to rid itself of its impurities, but to drive these impurities out of the bowels.† That it can do so, is because it is its nature: that is does so, is attested by every one that has taken even *one* sufficient dose.

The qualities of this Medicine are known *only* by experience, which is decidely the criterion by which to judge; and the best, perhaps the only, method of convincing such as doubt its efficacy, is for them, when disposed, to try one dose (at

* Their apathy arises from two causes; first, they do not believe in the humoural pathology; second, such a discovery would ruin their trade, as every man would prescribe for himself.

† The Universal Medicine promotes the discharge of superfluous matter from each of the seven emunctories of the body, viz.—the intestines, the kidnies, the throat the nose, the eyes, the ears.

least fifteen)—they will doubt no longer. It has already, throughout the three kingdoms, and in our immediate vicinity, performed cures sufficient to establish its character,—chiefly, be it observed, upon persons pronounced *incurable* by the Faculty. During the seven years that have elapsed since its discovery, no fewer than two hundred thousand persons have been restored to the possession of *perfect health*, the majority of whom had been dismissed from infirmaries and hospitals as incurable.

Supported by such "a cloud of witnesses," I fearlessly take my stand in the defence and under the banner of Hygeia. conscious that truth must ultimately prevail over all the mystery, deception, and murderous quackery of heartless and designing men.

SECTION VIII.

Conclusion

To conclude, I would earnestly call upon all ranks and degrees to investigate this subject, and decide accordingly.

Do not imagine it is similar in its character to the ravings of a Dr. Solomon, or a Dr. Jardine, who, to fill their own pockets, and make business for their medical brethren, trump up nostrums which receive their highest praise when they are said to be harmless, as they are too often the contrary.

Neither think that Hygeianism is likely to make a noise for a little, and then perish, as innovations generally do. A College is established in the metropolis, increasing daily, both in its members and its sources, the former of which already amount to many thousands, all *cured patients*, and therefore ready to defend the system to the death. The Old School must come down therefore. I would call on all to weigh this matter well. Hygeianism is spreading through the length and breadth of our land: it must either be right or wrong: if right it is a duty you owe to yourselves, to your children, to your friends, and to your country, to support it; if wrong, it is no less your duty to detect and expose it.

Let no one say it does not concern him,—it concerns every being who breathes. There is no standing still in such a cause. You know not the hour when yourself, or those dear to you, may become the victim of the bloody knife, the deleterious draught, or the no less fatal lancet.

Remember, I am advising you not to exchange one Doctor for another, but to become your own Physician and that of your family.

To adminster the Universal Medicine, it is not necessary that you should spend years in cutting up rotten carcases; it is not necessary that you should send hundreds of your fellow creatures to the grave, in discovering what amount of poison they can bear; it is not necessary that you should learn to rip up your children's veins, and, tiger-like, draw from them that blood which the all-wise Creator intended for the nourishment of their bodies; it is not necessary that you should learn to mangle their flesh, and with gory hands cut from their reeking entrails the *effects* of disease; all that is required, is to continue the use of the Medicine till well, observing (different from all others) to increase the dose in propotion to the strength of the disease and the weakness of the patient.

Synopsis of the foregoing essay.

A knowledge of the best means for preserving and restoring health is the most important of earthly pursuits. This knowledge is *only* to be acquired by following *Nature*.

Every man ought to acquire so much phisiology and pathology as would qualify him for becoming his own physician. True pathology is simple and comprehensible by all, being contained in the fellowing *axioms*:—

1.—All animal bodies consist of *fluids* and *solids*.

2.—While in a state of embryo, all animals consist *entirely* of *fluids*.

3.—It is from and by the fluids that solids are *formed*.

4.—The fluids contained in the human body are *four times* the weight of the solids.

5.—The chief of the fluids is the blood, from which all the others are derived.

6.—The blood not only *repairs* every part of the human machine, but also carries with it all the rubbish, or *decayed parts*, to be deposited in the intestines previous to being *expelled* along with the excrement.

7.—The blood is the *life*,—the *primum mobile*,—the *first agent*, from which all the others derive their origin.

8.—Health depends upon the *purity* of the blood.

9.—The purity of the blood depends upon its having *free outlets* for its decayed particles.

10.—Disease is induced by the choking-up of these outlets in the bowels, by reason of an accumulatien of glary mucus on the inner surface of the intestines.

11.—This accumulation is occasioned by anything that weakens the circulation, or hurts digestion, but chiefly by the poisonous drugs and bad treatment of the Faculty.

12.—The impurities thus detained in the blood occasion *every* species of disease according to the quantity of the humour, or the particular locality in which it is lodged.

13.—All diseases spring from *one* source, therefore they may be all cured by *one* medicine.

14—This medicine must be a *purgative*, innoxious in itself, yet sufficiently powerful to pervade the whole system, clear away the above-mentioned mucus, and purify the blood.

15.—The purgatives administered by the Faculty are inadequate to the task, and ruinous to the constitution of the patient.

16.—The discovery of a *Vegetable compound*, capable of being digested, and mixing with the blood, so as to impart to it that energy requisite for ridding the body of all *superfluous* humours, was a desideratum.

17,—This discovery has been made by Mr. James Morison, Hygeist, in the composition of the *Universal Medicine*.

DOCTORS DUBBED;

OR

THE DEATH AND DYING WORDS OF OLD FACULTY.

A NEW TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT.

HAVING been lately favoured, through the kindness of a friend, with the following dramatic lucubration, we cannot longer refrain from presenting to our readers such a high literature treat. It emanates from the pen of one of the first writers of the age, possesses sterling merits, and abounds with the most felicitous passages, to the classical ease and elegance of which, no reader can remain insensible. Some individuals to whom we have shown the manuscript have imagined a similarity in some of its expresssions with those of one or two standard productions of the same class: but, even admitting this to be the case, we cannot for a moment suppose, that such a circumstance will detract from the general merits of the piece, or diminish aught of the intense interest which the *denouement* throughout must excite, especially the ill fate and final catastrophe of the heroine. We have not presented our periodical critics with gratis copies of the work; nor forestalled its regular publication, by transmitting to them each successive sheet, immediately on its leaving the workmen's hands; but we are confident they are too honest in their criticisms to withold the meed of approbation. In our next Number, we hope to be able to lay before our readers the recorded opinions and commentaries of our *literati* upon such a talented and sparkling production of genius.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

OLD FACULTY.

ANTI-COUGH, GRIPE-ALL, LAUDANUM,	*Physicians.*
SCALPEL, TREPAN, LACKHEART,	*Students of Medicine.*
ANTI-DOTE,	*a Hygeist.*
TRANSIT,	*a Judge.*
GELIDUS,	*a Minister.*

RESURRECTIONISTS, COURT OFFICERS, &c.

DOCTORS DUBBED, &c.

SCENE I.

Interior of a Dissecting-Room.—Scalpel, Trepan, and Lackheart, following their vocation.

Scalpel.—In sooth Trepan, my, friend, thou hackest well;
But see the cowering back, the languid looks
In that poor loon, as if it were a crime
To cut up human flesh. Why shrinks he back,
And startles at the sight?
'Tis our revered Patron stirs within us,
And animates us 'midst our work of death:
'Tis FACULTY herself points out our work,
And intimates the honours due to Doctors.
Clasps his hands and looks upwards.
O Faculty! thou soul-reviving word,
Thy boundless fields of glories lies before us.
This shows us what we yet may win to be,
And makes me cut the deeper: for Trepan,
This world was made for Doctors,---aye for us!
The thought still gives new vigour to my arm,
Adds strength and weight to my descending blade.

Trepan.---O stay, Scalpel.—O stay thy ardent hopes!
Thy steady hand can manage all it meets,
With all the calmness of philosophy;
But as for me, I'm so enfrenzied quite,
Yea, even to ecstacy, when I but think
On the proud Dame, and hear her ever named,
My truant hand quite overshoots the mark,
And all my work is spoiled.
Yea, strange to tell, our very beardless youths
Are so transported by th' anticipation,
That counters tremble underneath their boards
To feel the replication of the strokes
Made on the mortar's sides!
Pluck up a spirit, Lackheart,---never quail!

Lackheart.—Indeed, Trepan, I'm sick at heart!
'Tis not my nature to conceal my feelings,
Nor hack and hash away at human flesh,
As if 'twere work of pastime or of sport;
I've not yet got so much the *Doctor* in me.

Scalpel.—Away with such ungenerous thoughts as these
Against the Life-Preservers of mankind;
Hast thou not seen all mortals fall before them,
And own the force of their superior skill?

Lackheart—Patient, Scalpel,—excuse a young man's warmth.
This is a wond'rous civilizing art,
This anatomic system here before us,
To set our hearts at variance with our nature,—
In short to change us into other creatures,
Than what our nature and the gods design'd us.
Believe me, friend, all mankind don't agree
On Doctor's merits, or trust them with their healths.
There lives a certain man, I trow, well skill'd
In every healing plant and herb exotic:
He suffered much, and often did apply
To our great worthies; but being nothing bettered
But rather worse, at length he did find out
A cure for all his pains—and in his hands
Possessing strange and marv'lous properties—
Yea a *Catholicon* for every ill
That visits mortal flesh.

Scalpel.—I know the man:—though he and's cursed crew
Fierce sign of battle make, and menace high,
Or, like the sons of Vulcan, vomit smoke,
Yet soon will they retire from public gaze.

Trepan.—Plague on his herbs, they've near undone our trade:
Such popular sympathy is treason here.
What pity 'tis
Now we can kill so few to serve our art!

Lackheart.—Alas! such sentiments as these you utter
Instead of healing, but subserve my weakness,
Man is not to be trampled on, or slain
Thus in cold blood, dazzled by learning false.
I'm sick and tired of this: my resolution melts!

Scalpel.---Come, come, Trepan, this ne'er will do for us:
Let's put forth all our strength, work every nerve,
And call up all our patron in our souls.—
Let's sing a song.

[*Scalpel and Trepan sing as follows,—Lackheart remains mute.*]

TUNE,—Battle of the Baltic.

I.

OF Resurrection-Den
Sing the famous night's affray
When the flower of our men
Went to fetch a fresh relay,
And the coach with its new wheels quickly ran;
With a gun, should need demand,
Went each bold, determined hand,
And the bravest of the band
Led them on.

II.

Like a cunning little fox,
When in quest of living prey,
Set the driver on his box,—
Quite a sober man was he!
It was *two*, of a damp morn by the chime;
As they drove along their path,
There was silence deep as death,
And the boldest held his breath
For a time.

III.

For the *watchers* had prapared
To anticipate a fight,
And the horses sadly reared,
With the deadly place in sight.

"Hearts of steel" our leader cried, when each gun
From its muzzle sent a smoke
Which enveloped all the folk,
Like a sudden bursting stroke
Of a bomb!

IV.

Hurra! hurra! hurra!
For the havoc did not slack
Till the bodies stretched out lay,—
And they cramm'd them in the sack,
Having tore their shrouds so thin from top to toe.
"Shatter'd lies to pieces fall,
"But the spades they cover all,
"So with trophies for the Hall,
"Let us go."

V.

Thus the victors sung their joys,
As they shoved them o'er the wall;
"We are *Doctors* we're the boys,
"And we cut our way through all!
"For Death, and not for Life let us fight!
"And let all people know,
"Though Faculty's their foe
"To make submission low
"To our right."

VI.

Now joy, old Lady raise,
In the prowess of thy might!
While our fires so brightly blaze,
And our weapons shine so bright,
We'll recklessly send thousands to their graves:---
While the stream behind us rolls,
And adown it bears the coals,
We'll sing glory that our souls
Are so brave.

[*Here Anti-dote abruptly enters, and walks boldly to the table.*]

Anti-dote.---Ye bloodhounds fell! traitors to humankind!
Why seek ye here for life among the dead?
Already have ye ravaged the whole globe,
And seen mankind die piecemeal by your knives!
Nay, ye go further in your mad career,
And mangle them, when dead, like cats or dogs,
To form diseases new, and make more trade.

Scalpel.—Stop, sirrah !---stop, and cease your idle prate :
Thou art not master here, so stand in awe.
But tell us scoundrel, without more ado,
By what authority thou comest hither.

Anti-dote—My name is *Anti-dote* and I possess
(Unversed in any of your lethal arts)
A sovereign remedy for mortal ills,—
A remedy, which ye, and all your kind,
Chemists, Apothecaries, and Druggists, too,
Cannot expound :---sad proof of learning this,
That tho' a thousand years you've cut and slashed,
All your learned hosts, with blockheads clinked, can't tell
What 'tis that HEALTH recalls,
Though ye can Death define, and bring it,
And multiply diseases without end!
But Sirs, I'll talk no longer with you thus:
I came on Mercy's errand, and to put
An end to deeds that cause the blood to freeze,
Even in our warmest veins. Take this advice,---
Learn to be honest men: discard your knives:
Try to atone at length by giving Health,---
And pardon I will grant for all the rest.

Scalpel---Begone, arch villain!---What! shall we thus dishonour
Our past renown, and sully all our lustre
Was't not a zeal for science, and a love
Of learned lore, that drew us hither first:
And shall we, then, ignobly, all at once
Side with our foes, and follow at your bidding?

Anti-dote.---And so your mind's made up to try the worst;
Since you are headstrong still, and won't be brought
To reason's path, now hearken to my words:
To morrow's sun's the last that e'er shall rise
On deeds so horrible, so vile as this!

[*Looks steadfastly in Lackheart's face.*

Come friend, thy look bewrays thee; wipe thy knife.
Such work is far too great, too powerful
For ordinary nerves,---nay, it requires
A double portion of the unnatural spirit
To work the soul up to the *cutting* pitch.
Come, let us go; for much too long we've breathed
The atmosphere of death.

Lackheart.---Well 'tis not yet too late that I retrace
My erring steps, And now my friends, farewell!

I'll hence without delay and try to find
Some blest occasion that may set me right.
With this man now I'll try to make the world.
What it shall ere long be,---
The abode of health, and peace, and righteousness.
Think'st thou not, Anti-dote, some chosen curse,
Some thunder, hidden in the stores of Heaven,
Red with uncommon wrath, will blast the men
Who owe their greatness to their fellow's ruin?

Anti-dote.---I've answered this already,---come away.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE II.

An Anti-room in Guildhall,---Transit and Anti-dote.

Anti-dote---My Lord, I'm come to speak on errand grave:
I want a warrant from ye, to immure
A savage murderess in prison close,
Who has committed for long centuries past,
Notorious havoc 'mong the sons of men---
She and her savage brood.

Transit.---What is she named of whom you thus complain?

Anti-dote.---She's called OLD FACULTY, by those that know
Her best: but for the name it matters not,---
Her bloody deeds, time out of mind, have made
Her known in every quarter of the globe.

Transit---I've heard of Faculty the great Patroness
Of healing arts; but who is this ye mention?

Anti-dote---The same!---none other boasts to bear the name.
But hark, my Lord, it is an impious greatness,
And mixed with two much blood *now* to survive,
That lives upon the death of human race.

Transit.---And do you ask me here, to put the veto
On all the arts of Medicals henceforth,
By bringing hither their Patron to a trial?
This were a hardy job,--.I'll ne'er put hand to 't.,

Anti-dote.---Nay, not so hard, my Lord, I'm free to say
I'm here no private, but a person rais'd
With strength sufficient, and command from Heaven
To free mankind from direst of oppressions.
I'm representative of numerous tribes
In every country and in every clime,

Who did depute me hither; and thou sitt'st
In this place, called GUILD,—not for thyself,
But for our sakes. No longer art thou one
If you would know of what frail stuff you're made,
Go, search the archives of your predecessors:
There rank the names of the contemptuous core,—
All odious, alike one common herd.
Reflect on these, and look well to thyself;
The times are changed, and be thou changed with them.
Pulbic opinion now's omnipotent,
And public law, and public right.

Transit—[*Aside.*]—Well since it comes to this, I 'gin to feel
Some rousing motions in me, which dispose
To something extraordinary my thoughts.

[*After a long pause, scrawls on a sheet of paper.*

Sir, here's your warrant; get your men and go.
]*Exit Anti-dote.*

SCENE III.

Faculty-Hall.—Old Faculty, Anti-cough, Gripe-all, and Laudanum, attended by a band of Resurrectionists, attired Cap-a-pie in Sackcloth.

Anti-cough.—How's this, revered one, why all this gloom
That whelms thy lurid face? We're sad, indeed,
To greet you with such rueful—dismal looks.

Old Faculty—In sooth, my noble sons, I'm half afraid
That I am quite undone.
Retiring from the popular noise, I seek
This unfrequented place to find some ease,—
Ease to the body,—none to the mind
From restless thoughts, that like a deadly swarm
Of hornets armed, no sooner found alone,
But rush upon me, thronging, and present
Time past, what once I was, and what am now.
But this morn I dreamed,—
And morning dreams, as poets tell are true,—
Meagre and pale, the ghost of what I was,
Beneath a blasted yew I lay reclined,
And counted the still moments as they passed,
Wild shrieks did issue from the hollow tombs.—
Dead men did live again, and walk about
The mansions of the dead. Roused from their slumbers,
In grim array the grisly spectres rose,
Grinned horribly, and obstinatley sullen,
Passed and repassed, wide staring me in face;

While one, more prominent than the rest, drew near,
And stretching forth his hand, said, *Come with us.*

[*Sinks back in her chair.*

Gripe-all---O ! Anti-cough and Laudanum, trusty friends,
My eyes I scarce can credit. Can this be she,---
Th' heroic, the renowned, the irrisistible !
Her, who filled us with superhuman strength,
The very fountain-head of all our worth !

Laudanum.---Believe me, Faculty, you make us weep,
All weep the tears of our condolence sad.
What can we say or do, to give ye help ?

Anti-cough---But hist ! I hear a step in this dark place.

Enter Anti-dote, with Officers.

Anti-dote.---Behold your prisoner now,---make her secure.

[*A scuffle ensues between the Resurrectionists and Officers, during which, Anti-cough, Gripe-all, and Laudanum, make their escape. Scuffle terminates in defeat of Resurrectionits. Old Faculty made prisoner and bound. The ground being clear, Anti-dote solus* ;---

Oh ! how divine it is, and how reviving
To spirits long with tyranny oppressed,
When God into the hands of their deliverers
Puts might invincible to quell earth's mighties.—
The brute and boist'rous force of violent men,
Bold and industrious ever to support
Tyrannic power, but eager to pursue
The righteous, and all who honour truth !

[*Exit.*

SCENE IV.

The Trial. Court Hall, Judge, Jury, Witnesses, &c., &c. Transit being seated on the Bench, the Prisoner is brought to the bar. Public Prosecutor rises with indictment in his hands.

You, *Faculty*, or otherwise, *Old Faculty*,
Stand here indicted and accused by me,
Of cutting maiming, and murdering outright
The leiges of this kingdom,—aggravate
By being habit and repute a murderess.
Plead ye guilty or no ?

Old Faculty.—My Lord, not guilty.

Prosecutor to Officer.---Come, call the witnesses.

First Witness.—My Lord and Jury, this person at the bar
Did give me poison of no common sort.
Under the name of *medicine* when complaining
Of loss of appetite,—yea, and I ne'er recovered.
This happened some years since, when she'd more address
And was confided in : my strength's clean gone,—
I'm falling fast e'er since the fatal dose.

Prosecutor.---Why gave ye not us notice at the time ?

First Witness.—Indeed, my Lord, I must confess to ye,
This prisoner here was held in such repute,
By one and all in Christendom's domains,
That I did fear to tell.

Prosecutor.—Hold, that will do :—call now another up.

Second Witness.—I'm here before ye all, a spectacle
Of sorrow sad, caused by that heartless hag
There sitting. She a band of ruffians rude
Headed to the churchyard lone, where I did watch ;
Armed all they were with guns, and spades, and sacks,
And other implements of disinterment :
And when I did resist this armed force,
Tho' much dismayed by their superior numbers,
'Twas then and there I got these deadly wounds
Which ye see here. I roared my best for help .
Help to me came, and all the assailants fled.
But by my lantern's aid, I did discern,
Before my senses left me, the appearance,
The visage gaunt, and the unearthly looks
Of their fierce leader, that prisoner before ye.
I do believe her none of human race ;
I quite disclaim her being of the species.

Prosecutor.—Thy story's long : another let us hear.

Third Witness.---This beldam's withered hands, incarnadined
Still reek with blood of mine.
How can I e'er forget my children dear,
Whom she did bleed, and bleed, and bleed to death :
The last drop came at length. Had there been rivers,
It would have all been drained in the same manner,
By this foul vampire. If a common murderer
Stain but the vesture, 'tis the black mark of guilt;
But, in this case before ye, every vessel
That could be found, capacious though is it were,
Failed to contain the floods of human gore.

Prosecutor.—You may step down. My Lord, proof has been led
Enough, I trow, to verify the charge.

Transit.---Without a single word of observation
I leave the case at once in Jury's hands.

After fifteen minutes consultation, the prisoner is unanimously found guilty.

Transit.----—What have ye now to say, touching your crimes
Why the law's sentence should not be pronounced ?

Old Faculty.—That I have ta'en some peoples lives away
Is true indeed ; true I have killed them :
I did it for a valuable purpose though,---
The love of learning and the good of science
I therefore crave some pity at you hands.

Transit. —No pity shall ye have : prepare to die :---
'Tis learning strange would justify such deeds·
Six hours is all the time you've got to live.
Bind her in chains, in this brief interval,
And give her murderers' fare of coarsest kind.
But what loud shout was that ? It tore the sky.
Officer.---Doubtless the people shouting to behold
Their once great dread captive in chains before them.

SCENE V.

The Execution. Transit, Gelidus, Prisoner, Officers, &c. Transit on the Bench as before, with a wand of Office in his hand..

Transit.---Bring up the prisoner for execution.

[*Prisoner is brought up, pinioned*

Give her a glass of wine,—'twill help her forth.

Prisoner.---Mock me not in my sorrows wicked man ;
Ye've brought me here to this untimely end.
When ye first saw me verge from virtues path,
Ye ne'er restrained my foot.
Nay all my measures whether good or bad,
Ye set your seal to, and them did enforce ;
Now, when the scales are turned, ye've turned on me.

Transit.---Come. lead her forth, what dream ye all about?

[*At her appearance on the scaffold, a general shout is set up.*

Gelidus.---My friend, I'm hither come to pray with ye.

Prisoner.--Away from me, your sight adds to my woes.
Pray for yourself and for your brother Transit;
My blood rests on his head, and on yours too
Had ye infused a little common sense
And some humanity into my plans,
You'd had more credit with me.
Some of your order, 'tis alledged possess
Fatidic powers.—O had ye this foretold!

Gelidus---I came to pray, not listen to your words;
Here's neither time nor place for crimination

Prisoner---Away,---away from me!

[*Gelidus retires in confusion.*

Executioner.---All's ready for ye now.

Prisoner..--Well, then—let go.

Gives the signal and expires without a struggle, amid tremendous cheering. Curtain drops..

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATION.

ANIMADVERSIONS ON THE MERITS OF VEGETABLE PURGATIVES.

To the Editor of the Hygeian Journal.

Sir,—If you think the enclosed correspondence worthy of publication in your *Hygeian Journal,* its insertion, together with any comment you may think proper to make upon it, will oblige me.

*　　*　　*　　*

Allow me to express my admiration of your magnanimity in throwing off the shackles in which a Medical college education must have bound you, and in devoting yourself to the spread of that knowledge which, in my opinion, is capable of effecting more good in the world than any yet in existence. The

gratitude of suffering thousands will be your reward; and the inward conviction that you are fighting for the *truth*, your support. Wishing you every success,

I remain,

Sir,

Yours, &c.,

EATON SMITH.

[Though we have no wish spontaneously to attract public attention again to the awful picture of cholera, yet, as our much respected correspondent, Mr. Smith, was ill-rewarded by the Press, (and we would have expected more liberality from the British Press,) for his meritorious philantrophy, we, with great pleasure comply with his desire in publishing his letters and replies; and shall be happy to hear from him again,—proud as we are to recognise him as a worthy champion under the Hygeian banner.—[EDITOR.]

To the Editors of the Manchester Guardian

GENTLEMEN,—A letter appeared in your paper, to day signed "A Non-Alarmist," stating that the cholera is "aggravated by the use of spirits, and by the absurd employment of purgatives." Believing that the writer, whether he be a medical or not, has made the latter part of this assertion without regard to *facts*, I take the liberty of calling his attention to the following paragraph, copied from the "Southern Reporter" of the 14th instant. "The *Barbadoes*, Captain Lee, arrived yesterday at Cove, from Quebec. The captain states, that he sailed from this port about three months ago, with one hundred and forty emigrants for British America. Fourteen of the passengers were attacked with cholera, three of whom died. He had recourse to brandy and opium, all of which was in a short time consumed. The cases were accumlating upon, him and having no surgeon on board, he had recourse to epsom salts, the only medicine left, and gave each a table-spoonful as they were attacked. The result was, that though every soul on board was affected with the disease, not a single case proved fatal, except the three above mentioned, with whom the salts had not been tried." Perhaps "Non-Alarmist" will say, that the Captain was unable to judge whether these were cholera cases; at all events, the result shows, that if there was anything "absurd" in either of the modes of cure adopted, it was in the employment of opium and brandy.

"A Non-Alarmist" also asserts, that "in no case of real cholera are purgatives indicated." Now, in my humble opinion,

there is no disease in which they are more indicated. When purging and vomiting commence, Nature apparently indicates that she is clogged in her operations, and that she wishes to get rid of a mass of impurities which have become engendered in the system. How can she be better assisted than by a *purgative* medicine? Salts, however, being of a *mineral* nature, and therefore uncongenial to an *animal* body, are by no means the best kind of purgatives: those *simply vegetable* are greatly to be preferred.

[With respect to the propriety of calling in medical aid, upon which "Non-Alarmist" lays so much stress, I would ask—What hope of relief can the patient expect, after reading Dr. Elliot's lecture, an extract from which appears in the *Guardian*, to-day? This gentleman candidly acknowledged, that the less is said about the medical treatment of cholera the better; for that he believes, if the patients were merely put in bed, and, well-covered, they would have as good a chance of recovering as if they had the benefit of any mode of cure at present adopted by the Faculty!] *

If the Boards of Health would only follow Nature's indications, instead of checking them, I firmly believe they would have very few deaths to report.

I beg also to refer "A Non-Alarmist" to a statement published in the *Globe* newspaper, by Mr. Tegart Inspector General of the Army Hospitals, detailing the manner in which he cured himself of spasmodic cholera, simply by the use of Croton oil,—a violent purgative. This is copied into your *Guardian*, to-day.

Hoping that I shall not have intruded too much upon your columns, I will conclude, by informing "A Non-Alarmist" that I am neither an alarmist, a medical man, nor a medicine vender, but

A FRIEND TO HUMANITY.

25th August, 1832.

To the Editor of the Manchester and Salford Advertiser.

SIR,—in the *Manchester Guardian* of the 25th ult., a letter appeared under the signature of "A Non-Alarmist," animadverting on the use of purgative medicines in curing the cholera, and endeavouring to show the propriety of calling in medical aid on the first appearance of the disease. On this, I, the

* See note to next letter but one. E. S.

same day; wrote some observations, and sent them to the Editors of the *Guardian* for insertion,—subscribing myself "A Friend to Humanity." Under the head, "Notice to Correspondents," in the following week's publication, I was informed that they made it a rule not to publish anything respecting the cholera, without a personal knowledge of the individuals who might communicate it. Not having the pleasure of an acquaintance with the Editors of the *Guardian*, I wrote to you on the 5th instant, inquiring whether *you* adopted the same rule; and requesting if such was *not* the case, that you would insert in your *Advertiser* the letter which I sent to the *Guardian* in order that the public might judge whether it contained anything of a *libellous* or *personal* nature, so as to justify its non-appearance in that paper, on the ground alleged; which if generally acted upon by editors of newspapers, when communications were addressed to them perfectly obnoxious in their contents, would, in my opinion, completely destroy the boasted "Liberty of the Press."

A friend of mine called at the *Guardian* Office for the manuscript, but was informed that they could not then tell where it was; and that if he would call again next week he should have it. He accordingly *did* call again, and *repeatedly* afterwards, but was at the last told that they did not know where it was,—that they supposed it was lost, or torn up,—and that the party seeking it ought to have taken a copy of it. In consequence of this, my letter did not reach you.

What may be the motives of the Editors of the *Guardian*, for this strange and ungentlemanly conduct, I will not pretend to say. However, I had not kept a *copy*: but, to the best of my recollection, the following was the letter which appears to have given them so much annoyance.

[Here was written the letter, of which the preceeding is a copy.]

17th September, 1832

Sir,—Having read in the *London Medical Gazette*, on the 15th instant, a communication from you, respecting the use of purgative medicines in the treatment of cholera cases, and being of opinion, that such a mode of cure, apparently indicated by *Nature*, has been too much neglected by medical gentlemen, I am induced to send you a copy of part of a letter, which I lately addressed to the Editors of the *Manchester Guardian*, containing some observations on a letter which had appeared in the paper, animadverting on the "absurd employment of purgatives." My communication was refused insertion, on the ground that the Editors made it a rule, not to publish anything respecting the cholera, without a personal knowledge of the individuals who might communicate it. Not

having the pleasure of an acquaintance with these gentlemen, I then sent my letter to the office of the *Manchester and Salford Advertiser*. Its insertion in this paper, was also refused, because the Editor had no room for a controversy on the best mode of curing the cholera. The other part of my letter, (as denoted by asterisks,*) having no immediate reference to the present subject, is, on that account, omitted. If you think my communication would be productive of any benefit, you will probably allow me to indulge the hope, that you will endeavour to procure its publication in some periodical, or medical journal.

Having taken this liberty with you, I beg you will also excuse me, if I make a few remarks on the cases mentioned in your communication to the *Medical Gazette*. You refer the fatal termination of the cure adopted, to "cerebral congestion." It appears to me, that this consequence happened from the use of the *mineral* purgatives which were administered. Calomel acts as a kind of *mechanical* purge solely in the intestines, which it partially cleanses, and thus gives relief; but being uncongenial (as I believe) to the human system, Nature endeavours to prevent its entrance into the circulation of the blood. *Vegetable* purgatives, however, being *in their nature* similar to *food*, in my opinion, *digested*,—are carried into the circulation,—and being thus enabled to search *every part* of the body, bring any super-abundance, or *impure* quantity, of bile, or other fluid, into the bowels, whence it is discharged, without the violent irratability produced by *mineral* purgatives. With this view of the subject, I conclude that the fatal termination of your cases arose from the calomel having been expelled by the efforts of Nature as soon as possible, in order that it might not do injury to the fine membranes, coats, and fibres of the body,—thus leaving the stomach, bowels, and intestines, still loaded with part of their impurities; and either the latter were carried by the circulation of the neck and head, (which the *calomel* was unable to reach,) or impure and unhealthy matters had settled in thoseparts, and required to be purged away.

But, setting aside *theory*, it is from *practice*,—from the beneficial effects *I have witnessed on others* by means of *vegetable* purgatives, that I recommended them. I know of a few cases of cholera in this town which have been cured by them, besides a great many in Manchester and other places. But as these cures were not performed by *medical* gentlemen, (though in some instances the latter had attended and pronounced them to be cholera cases,) the Boards of Health took no notice of

* And in the above copy included in brackets.—E. S.

them.* I have also *personally* experienced the superior efficacy of the vegetable purgatives over calomel and other mineral medicines.

As the patient is generally very thirsty, I think if he were to drink freely of *cream-o'-tartar*, made into lemonade with water and a little sugar, it would from its acid and at the same time *aperient* nature, be preferable to the cold-water drenching recommended by Dr. Shute.

If you should have any more cases of cholera under your care, and you should make trial of senna, jalap, &c., instead of calomel, I pledge myself that you will find what I have said to be true.

I am,

Sir,

Yours, &c.,

E— S—.

Warrington, 28th Sept. 1832.

[Here followed a postscript, containing the name of the writer, and a wish that it should not be published with the above letter.]

John M'Divit, Esq.
Kegworth, Leicestershire.

Kegworth, 2nd October, 1832.

Sir,—I beg that you will accept my best thanks for the favour of your communication, the perusal of which afforded me much pleasure.

I am not surprised that the newspaper editors refused insertion to your letter. Their grand object is to please the appetite of the public, which has no great relish for anything so refined as philosophical reasoning. Had your letter contained a number of gross statements, (the more improbable the better,) setting forth the wonderful effects of some absurd plan of treatment, it would have been eagerly grasped at, and readily published.

Although I am not prepared to concur fully in the views of practice which you take, I cannot help, however, admiring the ingenuity of the reasonings by which you support your doctrines. I would, therefore, most readily do anything in my power to have them brought before the public, but the truth is, I have not the slightest personal acquaintance with any one gentleman of the medical press. But after all, what

* See, however, a letter from me to the *London Medical Gazette*, inserted in the twenty-eighth Series of Cures by the use of the "Vegetable Universal Medicine," because its publication in the *Gazette* was refused.—E. S.

need have you of the interference of any one? Draw up either for the *Lancet*, or *Medical Gazette*, an article containing a detail of your views, and I am very much mistaken if it do not meet with a welcome reception.

I am, your obliged servant,

JOHN M'DIVITT.

To. E— S—, Esq.

Warrington, 7th Oct., 1832.

Sir,—I feel honoured by the receipt of yours (of the 2d inst.) and write again to inquire, whether, instead of my drawing an article, (as you suggested,) you would have any objection to forward my letter (after striking out the postscript,) with some observations from you recommending it to the notice of your professional brethren, to the *Medical Gazette*; or whether, if you decline this, you would allow me to mention your name and my correspondence with you in the article which I would send to the *Lancet*?

I am, Sir,

Yours' respectfull,

E— S—.

John M'Divitt, Esq.

No answer having been received to this letter, another was written to Mr. M'Divitt on the 18th of January, 1833, to which also no reply has been given.

E. S.

Warrington, 18th February, 1833.

ADDRESS TO THE INHABITANTS OF PERTH.

BY JOHN C. LECKIE, P. H. S.

On a stranger coming to locate himself in this populous town, far-famed for wealth and intelligence, it may be asked what motives induced him to do so. This, my friends, I shall endeavour, as briefly as possible to explain. For nearly twenty years I have been seriously impressed with the conviction, that a *great* Reform was necessary in the Medical Practice; and for the last few years, the progressive absurdity of the Old-School practice, *now* so fatal to mankind, has completely confirmed opinions hitherto held by me. A system which requires

the blood of innocent victims to support it, which demoralizes thousands, and which has for its object the propagation of disease among mankind, must, in the eyes of the Philanthropist and the Christian, be condemned. Nearly two years ago, I read some extracts from "Morisoniana," which completely confirmed my attachment to the principles of Hygeianism; and knowing that many in this populous little town of Duntocher, whose cases had been pronounced hopeless, were speedily cured by "Morison's Universal Medicine," I therefore applied to C. W. Moat, Esq., P. H. S., Agent for Scotland, for a Sub-Agency under him, and procured it; since which period, by the blessing of God, I have not lost a single patient, save one, who had been previously bled almost to death for a female complaint, and which treatment had been followed up by heavy doses of mercury. This case to me was always hopeless; but the use of the Universal Medicine relieved the patient of much excruciating pain, and eventfully softened her death-bed pillow. She died from the effects of severe bleeding, and poison adminstered internally, for the purpose of bringing again regularly the common custom ofwomen. What could be more absurd!—what treatment could be more at issue with common sense! Having for eighteen moths past followed up assiduously my favourite system, and adminstered the Universal Medicine succesfully, Mr. C. W. Moat, of London, our Scotish Agent, knowing that I had acquitted myself entirely to his wishes, and being in want of an additional Agent for this populous town, selected me as a fit person for such an extensive field, which Agency I have accepted—resigned, without hesitation, a respectable situation which I held these twenty years, and left my native parish merely for the purpose of alleviating (if possible), my brethren who may be suffering under bodily distress.—Hence the cause and motives which have induced me to migrate hither from Dumbartonshire.

Inhabitants of Perth!—My whole aim shall be to aid the afflicted, and administer the Medicine, as the nature of disease may require, upon the same principle laid down by Messrs. Morison and Moat. Wherever I can be in any way instrumental of doing you, my friends, any good, there my attention shall be engrossed, and to that point alone my thoughts shall be directed. As the Hygeian System is daily gaining ground, to the discomfiture of *legal* Quacks, whose only aim is to line their pockets and fleece the public by protracting disease, their *horrid* system must ultimately give way, and its principal actors, who delight to be elbow-deep in the blood of their fellow-creatures, (blood will probably follow many or all of them!) will be swept from the fields of a science they have desecrated: they will dwindle into insignificance and disrespect.

"And, like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Leave not a wreck behind."

Is it not heart-rending to reflect, that so many human beings have been launched into a premature grave, by the present surgical treatment, and that thousands, still on the brittle stage of time, are rendered objects and deprived of those manly powers which were freely bestowed upon them by a wise Creator, to serve for good purposes? These are cast upon the world for commiseration, and to linger out a painful existence, who might have been useful members of society, had they but escaped the fatal poison-dart of those death-hunting *Locusts*.

What infinite good will man not derive, if a Radical Reform soon take place in Medicine? This should occupy the early attention of a Reformed Parliament, With pride I therefore anticipate, that the time is not far distance, when every man will be his own Physician, and, by studying his own constitution, be enabled to cure himself. For it is a lamentable fact that the practise of Medicine has been retrograding for centuries back, and promises ere long, to dwindle into insignificance, and be branded with that infamy it had so sedulously sought to obtain. Why has the Hygeist hitherto been scoffed and persecuted by the Scalpelist? Because the one endeavours to throw off the dross in the body, by which the blood is again restored to purity, whereas, it is the interest of the other to keep such in, and render it more impure, by administering chemical and poisonous substances. Besides—the Hygeian system being daily gaining ground,'and making rapid strides over the island, half invoked then the Esculapian cry of "The craft is in danger." and many of them who kept good horses, are now obliged to ride on "Shank's Naggie." Thirteen years ago, our scaffolds were stained with the blood of the Reformer and Patriot;—what they bled for has very recently become the law of the land, consequently the people have triumphed. In like manner will they triumph without legislative interference, by adhering to the Hygeian system. In conclusion, let us recommend unto you Morison's Pills, for the speedy and safe cure of all diseases, of whatsoever kind they may be. I have found the good effects of it upon myself and numerous family. It has been frequently put to me, How can one Medicine cure every disease? I shall answer that question by putting another: How can one kind of food nourish and support the body? and, moreover, though the diseases common to the human frame be various, do they not proceed from one general cause and source, —the impurity of the blood?—which is restored to its healthful purity by the use of Medicine. I have the honour to be, Inhabitants of Perth, your most devoted and faithful servant,

JOHN C. LECKIE.

113, High-street, Perth, 1st March, 1833,

HYGEIAN CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a surgeon like an *eagle?*—Because he has a *keen eye for a carcass.*

Why is a Surgeon like a *bat?*—Because it is *at night he goes fluttering about for his prey.*

Why is a Surgeon like the *snake in the peasant's bosom?*—Because that *the more he is cherished the more he will sting*

Why is a Surgeon to the human species, *what the celebrated Palafox was to the French?*—Because he is their most determined enemy, having proclaimed "*War to the knife!*"

Why is the Faculty like *Pandora's box?*—Because that *by it a whole host of diseases and miseries have been ushered into the world.*—and if its members have even retained Hope, we confess 'tis more than we have of them!

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The immense pressure of important matter which is daily pouring in from all quarters of the globe, teeming with the grateful effusions of Cured Patients, who have been restored from every species of disease, by the use of the "Universal Medicines," calls our every attention to pass those monuments of our powers into the archives of the College; — on which account we are compelled to defer any further extracts from the "Hygeian Journal," until the commencement of the THIRD VOLUME, which will immediately follow the conclusion of this. In the mean time we proceed to give the promised extracts from the "Communicator" and the "Spirit of the Press," and shall conclude the present volumn with such a host of "Cases of Cures" as must, from their known authenticity, astonish the world, and dumfounder the Faculty at large.

MORISON and MOAT.

1st October, 1833.

EXTRACTS

FROM A LONDON PERIODICAL CALLED

THE PUBLIC COMMUNICATOR.

No. 9, *February 26th* 1832.

This periodical having voluntarily taken up and advocated the Hygeian Theory of Medicine, the medical readers of it annoyed at the repeated eulogiums bestowed upon Morisoniana, deputed one of their body, a medical student, to address the Editor upon the subject, who inserted the communication with these few remarks:—

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

The following letter we readily insert upon the principle of open discussion:—we hope never to be found in the ranks of those who, regardless of consequences, confine themselves to *exparte* statements. Although, by the quotation, our correspondent would give us a little sage advice, we are by no means angry with his allusion—to us a *good natured* remark is pleasing—and if we err in our judgment we are happy to be set right. As regards the author of "Morisoniana" we are quite sure he will vindicate his own theory much better than we can, we therefore call upon him to make good the assertion which we have impartially transcribed from his pages.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PUBLIC COMMUNICATOR.

"Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment"—*Shakspeare*

In the last two or three numbers of your invaluable Communicator, you have made a few extracts from a work entitled "Morisoniana, or Family Adviser," and as you preface them by saying that you feel the force of the arguments advanced by the Author, it may appear presumptuous for an obscure individual like myself, to offer an opinion of a contrary nature; but the work being chiefly levelled against an honourable profession, which of all others I reverence and esteem the most, I must be allowed to claim your indulgence for a few words in vindication of its members. The public mind has of late been agitated by the commission of crimes happily never before heard of; and of so horrible a description, that, but for disclosure they would have been considered as impossible to occur in a civilized country; and though the discovery of these atrocities, will no doubt open the eyes of legislature, and compel them to devise some plan by which the interests of science may be furthered, without such means being resorted to, yet it has been the cause of a most illiberal, and unjust prejudice, being raised, against the medical profession. In the work above mentioned it is asked, "In what light can the world look upon such men, but as the abettors of murder, who both prove themselves *accessors before the act*, by holding out a ready-money market to the Burkites: and *accessors after the fact*, by receiving privately the purchased property in the murdered corpse!" By this it would appear that their only object in dissecting, is to encourage an abandoned class of men to destroy their fellow creatures, and that a desire to obtain an accurate knowledge of the intimate structure of the last, and noblest work of the Creator, as a means of affording them that information which will enable them to relieve suffering humanity, is quite foreign to their intentions. Every sensible person will I think allow, that a good Physician, or Surgeon, must be a good anatomist, and this *he cannot possibly be without having previously dissected;* and if there be no other source of supply for the anatomical schools, surgeons are obliged however reluctantly, to have recourse to resurrectionists; and notwithstanding all that is advanced in the Morisoniana to the contrary, I will maintain that no one regrets more than they do, the necessity which constrains them to hold communion with such wretches: If therefore, censure be due let it be awarded in the proper quarter: for if the present system *does* hold out temptation to the commission of murder

for the sake of gain, it surely is not the profession to whom blame can fairly be attached, but the government who have neglected to provide for their demand. Again, is it not monstrous "that there should be one law by which a surgeon is liable to punishment, for betraying ignorance or want of skill in performing an operation, and another, to withold the possibility without its violation, of his acquiring that information which will enable him to perform it skilfully? yet such is the case at present: consequently a surgeon is obliged to break through one law, to avoid being fined and disgraced by another: this is an *indisputable fact*, and as such, cannot be too strongly impressed on the minds of ignorant people, who are apt to look upon surgeons, or "Doctors" as they call them, as men devoid of humanity, and wanting in feeling for the sufferings of others. I shall not trespass further on your pages at present, or make additional extracts from the work above quoted; the whole tenor of which I consider as devoid of honesty, as of truth. I will therefore conclude by simply asking the Author, whether, notwithstanding the virulent and shameful abuse with which he treats the medical profession, if his life depended upon the performance of a surgical operation, he would not gladly avail himself of the services of one of "*that blood-stained tribe*," which in another part of his book he is pleased to designate its members?

JULIUS.

February 26th 1832.

In number 9, of the following week dated 10th March, 1832, Messrs. Morison and Moat forwarded the following spirited reply;—

To the Editor of the Public Communicator.

SIR,—As you call upon us to vindicate the "Hygeain Theory in your prelude to the insertion of a letter from an anonymous or fictitious scribbler, under the signature of "Julius" in your eighth number, of the 3rd instant; we attend to that call; without which we should not deign to notice this, or any such intangible shadow. On the "Hygeian Theory" there can be no necessity to enlarge, as the "Morisoniana" which contains all that has ever been written, or said by us on the subject, has stood the test of public ordeal, amid the sale of 8,000 copies, pushed into general perusal, unaided by bookselling interests, and bearing its sway upon the public mind by the mere force of

its simple and comprehensive truths; without one shadow of an attempt at a refutation of its principles, or the soundness of its theory, and of those gentlemen of the faculty, whose boasted medical education, would, in support of their caste and cause, ere this have been up in arms to pull down a system of physiology and pathology, so determinedly hostile to their vaunted right of being considered the only proper and efficient conservators of the public health;—a system which they well know is calculated on too sure grounds, too simple, too cheap, too harmless, and too certain of curing the diseases incident to man, to support them much longer in their haughty situations of life: for as soon as they and their mysteries are seen through by the now opening discernment of the public,

"Othello's occupation's gone."

The formation of the "Hygeian Theory" may be traced in the long and deep-rooted sufferings of its author—who had been *mangled* for upwards of thirty years, by the *bungling experimentalists*, on what they termed an "Aneurism of the heart!" when, being given up by these would-be-thought sapient scions of Esculapius, as *incurable*; he, in despair, threw himself upon his own resourses, and ultimately *cured himself*, by the constructure only of *simple vegetable purgatives*; and from that fact only (as laid down in the history of his disease in "Morisoniana") formed the system which has not been altered, added to, or deviated from, from that time *seven years* ago, up to this: leaving the subsequent practice of the then proposed change in the whole "Materia Medica," to prove its defects, or to establish its real usefulness to the interests of the first importance of life—the *conservation of the public health*.

How far the extensive practice has supported the vast superstructure raised upon the original foundation, let the happy participators of its blessings, of at least 200,000 patients, discarded from the hospitals, and the hands of the faculty as *incurable*, declare:—let the public attestations of upwards of 400 individuals, encompassing every species of disease, and, consequently, as varied in their nature and their mode of treatment (*secundem artem*) of the unfixed, ill-taught experimentalists,) and as widely different as light is from dakness; let this host of evidence (not one of whose cases were ever solicited by us, but always springing from the volunary effusions of gratitude and fellow-feeling;) and let these *incontrovertible facts* at once convince the unprejudiced world that *the practice fully establishes the soundness of the Hygeian Theory*

If this, no doubt, *employed*, ambushed "Julius" (not a "Julius Cæsar," for he had the hardihood of showing himself, *in open day*, at the head and front of the battle) were worthy of our

notice; as we cannot meet him face to face, or meet him on equal terms; we could give him a lesson or two, but it must suffice that we refer him to the above facts to sup upon with all the ease his ill understood digestive organs will allow him; and then to breakfast on the daily *new facts* and proofs of the "honesty and truth" of the Theory held forth in the whole tenure of Morisoniana," with which he will see the daily press teeming, to his sad dismay. Be it remembered, we attack not men, individually,—but measures. When individuals choose to meet us in *propria persona*, we shall then enter the arena of fair argument; but, till then, we shall proceed in the delightful career of gathering in, more and more, of the thousands of blessings that are pouring in from a grateful public.

Leaving "Julius," (and his employers), to settle the knotty point between the public and himself—of whether "the doctors" are, or are not "abettors of murder both *before* and *after* the act," in the holding out "a ready money market for the reception of the purposely murdered corpses;" or whether the applicable axiom "if there were no purchasers there would be no thieves," (which, by the by, the carefully negligent "Julius" had cunningly overlooked in his quotations from "Morisoniana," as *on it* was founded the grounds on which we made the charge,) is, or is not just:—leaving it to "Julius and his retainers to endeavour to throw off the shoulders of the surgeons, physicians, doctors, &c. (on the pithy question of the necessary supplies of "anatomical subjects:" which, by the by, we contend *is not necessary*, as "models and graphic representations" are, or ought to be, at this day, all sufficient for the "student's" purpose, and certainly less adapted to their *demoralization* then the "barbarous" exhibitions of the "cutting-up-shops" where flesh and limbs are made a sport of, and thrown to carrion birds to devour)—upon the "government" which they stigmatize as "neglectful" of its public duties by not fully providing the trade with full powers to cut up whom they please:—leaving him and them to account for the *secret springs* which induced the *great ones* to smuggle out of sight the beautiful and complete "model of the human frame," lately exhibited to the *initiated* (where and where only "goverment" ought to be called upon to interfere, if such an interference were necessary to aid the study of "men's information,") now in the hands of mercenary monopoly,—we will bid adieu to Julius by thanking you for the indulgence of your columns, and are, Sir, your's, &c.

James Morison.

Thomas Moat.

The President and Vice-President of the British College of Health, New-road. King's cross.

7th March. 1832.

EXTRACTS

FROM A LONDON PERIODICAL, CALLED

THE SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

No. 1, *(Old Series,)* 19*th May*, 1832.

AN INQUIRY INTO THE SCIENCE OF MEDICINE.

How ridicuious it must appear to the thinking part of the world, to hear every enthusiast continually exclaiming about the intellectual improvement of the age, when it is a well-known fact that there exists as much bigotted and *malicious* ignorance at this very period as ever existed in the darker ages. We are told that every encouragement is given to excite the genius of men for the benefit of their fellow creatures:—this we deny. Again we are told, that the medical profession is a liberal one, and that none but men of education and of character, are found amongst its members; this we also deny. If to monopolise a profession and throw around it the mystery of metaphysical lore, and uniteligible, misunderstood expressions be a proof of the learning and liberality of this profession, then must we at once admit what *now* appears somewhat doubtful and incongrous.

It is a singular fact that any innovations, although decided improvements, in the medical science, are denounced as *quackery* if emanating from a non-medical man. This has been the case for years:—yet how is it, that we find those very *quack* nostrum, which a few years back were denounced as *noxious, poisonous* and of course improper, admitted into the *modern* pharmacopiea?

When Michael Servetus first made public the discovery of the circulation of the blood in 1553, it was considered too ridiculous an idea to be entertained by a *learned* profession: after ages, however, found out that it really *was* the case! when,

with the pliability of a lawyer's conscience, the members of the profession announced themselves converts to that astonishing fact!

We have been led into this reasoning, after perusing a few pages of the work of Mr. Morison, who styles himself the Hygeist. Certain it is that he gives us very convincing proofs of the existence of disease in the blood; and, it is equally certain, that blood is the vital principle! It is, therefore upon that *principle* alone that all attempts to purify the system, *ought* to be made. This is Mr. Morison's notion of it, and requires but little comment on our part; as we find the attention of most *medi-ical* men directed to the *colour or consistency* of the blood they may think necessary to abstract from the patient. This is an acknowledgment that if disease lurks in the system, the colour of the blood will immediately detect the existence of it:—but, it is somewhat paradoxical to observe that medical practitioners do not seem to *understand* the *exact* method of remedying an evil which has been so successfully treated, by means of the *most simple vegetable compound*! indeed, we have no doubt but the medicine prescribed by the Hygeist, (*if* it can be discovered, or if he will disclose the ingredients composing his valuable recipe,) will stand conspicuously forward in medical science.

Mr. Morison, it appears, has suffered as much, or, perhaps, more than any man we have ever known; and, what adds considerably to our idea of his specific is, that by the use of it, *and it alone*, he is now enjoying an enviable state of bodily health. In our next number we purpose to draw the attention of our readers to the difference of opinion existing between the Hygeist and the medical profession.

It is our intention to follow Mr. Morison through the practice he has laid down for general adoption, and we shall also compare *his* treatment, with that of several eminent practitioners of the *old school*, and thus endeavour to draw conclusion, which will satisty the minds of the afflicted and the valetudinarian.

No. 2, Spirit of the Press. (Old Series,) 26th May, 1832.

The wants and ailments of mankind have increased with the advancement of luxury and, its concomitant, indolence: with these two evils a kind of *hieroglyphical* knowledge has been introduced, of advantage only to those who profess to understand it. The construction of the human body is, or ought to be, known

to every human being. How studiously do men enquire into the minutia of plants and their properties; yet how wofully igno rant are they as regards their own formation! It is upon that ignorance, and the usual credulity of the world, that advantage is taken; and it is by that ignorance that men suffer their constitutions to be EXPERIMENTALLY undermined and ruined. There is an acknowledged mystery in divinity and law:—Why then should not the *mystery*, which modern practitioners throw over medicine, be sifted and simplified, and so explained as to become intelligible to all?

Hippocrates, a Greek, who is supposed to have flourished about 400 years before Christ, was the first that ever attempted to erect the science of medicine upon a solid foundation. In the treatment of disease, the chief object of this extraordinary man was to observe the *progress of nature* with a scrupulous attention, and according to the *indications thence arising* to *accommodate* the method of cure. How then did this great philosopher remedy the many diseases incident to human nature without the assistance of the narcotics which moderns have only *now* discovered to be essential in the practice of physic? We are told, in subsequent ages, it became a frequent custom among physicians to be governed in their practice by visionary hypothesis, or systems invented by their *own imaginations*! A very pretty acknowledgment truly!

Hippocrates, and Galen who followed the same plans five centuries after that great man, are both held in esteem and veneration, even at the present day; what apology then, can be given for departing from a system so eminently successful, and so consistent with the laws of nature?

Modern practitioners recommend the operation of bleeding in almost all cases, except disorders proceeding from a relaxed habit of body and a vitiated state of the fluids. Here is a proof that the blood is considered by them as a kind of tainted obstruction, which they *summarily* get rid of by the lancet. This is an operation that brings "gristto their mill" by reducing the strength of the patient by withdrawing the grand acting principle from him, which ought to be *purified*, (not withdrawn) by means of purgatives, operating *immediately* upon the circulating fluid of our existence.

Let us see how far Mr. Morison's treatment comes within the comparison with that practised by the great Hippocrates:—Hippocrates traced every thing to the progress of nature: Mr. Morison in his Morisoniana has done precisely similar:—he says "All animals owe their origin to a fluid; and from their birth are they nourished to full growth, and subsequently supported by fluids. All food taken into the stomach is converted into fluids, and afterwards becomes blood to nourish the whole frame: from this it is evident that the solids arise out of,

and are subordinate to, the fluids. The whole health of man depends upon the state of his fluids. Without entering into all the arcana of the progress of digestion and nourishment, concerning which so much has been written, and which still remains a mystery incomprensible to the human understanding, we must content ourselves with the knowledge thereof gained by experience. We know that the blood, which has its origin in or about the heart, pervades the whole system; and on the free circulation of the pure blood (or unobstructed communication, as you please to call it) depends health and sickness, life and death." This is the idea Mr. Morison has formed of the source from whence all corruption flows, and upon which alone he has directed his indefatigable enquiries, which redound so much to his credit, and the advantage of his fellow creatures. From this it will appear evident that this gentleman has taken the fountain of life as the criterion by which to judge of the nature of dieases in general, and upon the treatment of which, the whole science of medicine mainly turns. Hippocrates and Galen followed "The progress of nature," and they were denominated philosophers: Mr. Morison has done the same thing, and the *medical profession (?)* denounce him as an emperick! *O tempora, Oh mores!*

No. 3, Spirit of the Press, (Old Series), June 2nd 1832.

"A man in many a country town we know,
Professes openly with death to wrestle;
Enters the field against the foe,
Armed with a mortar and a pestle."

From the quotation we have chosen, it would appear that the science of medicine depends as much upon the *mortar and pestle* as the *profound* knowledge of those sapient fellows who wield the latter instrument with so much self-conceited dignity. If a boy be placed in a chemist's shop to wash bottles and run errands, we find him in a few years, dubbed with the title of *Doctor*; which talismanic cognomen seems to be a warrant for *dignified* plunder.

If there be anything further necessary to convince the world of the ignorance which pervades the *pretended* science of the medical profession, it is that universal squabbling which seems to be constantly brought forward in doubtful cases. To shew the true nature of the *supposed knowledge* of some of those worthies, it will only be necessary to state that the disease of which M. C. Perier lately died in France, has given rise to much controversy. It was remarked that the professors of this

fiendish art of poisoning, were all men eminent for their skill and learning. Mark what decided proofs they gave of that knowledge and skill One party affirmed that the disease of which the patient died was the *reverse* of what the other party had been administering for! The patient died; and on dissection, each party declared that the internal appearances *favored* the ideas he had formerly expressed! After such a declaration coming from men, "*all of whom are eminent for skill*" who could deny but that the unfortunate M, Perier had been *experimentally* deprived of existence to prove the *extensive* knowledge and the just notions formed by these aspirants to medical fame? M. Perier is dead! and who could expect otherwise? "Of *course* he died of natural causes, which it was *impossible to avert* by the *skill* of this medical fry. This case so decidedly proves the general ignorance of these practitioners, that it requires but little, if any, further comment,

This *highly honourable* profession is, at best, but a trade, and its members merely tradesmen.—(We hope we don't hurt their dignity.) They get a *living* in the best way they are able, by frequently *killing* their victim—for victims folk are in either case. If they die they become victims to ignorant bombast:—and if nature be sufficiently strong to work against the *unnatural* potions poured into their stomachs, then are they victims to extortion.

To follow the ridiculous theories extensively promulgated by the faculty would, indeed, be an Herculean task; and little good would accrue to our readers in prosecuting such an inquiry. But as we are fond of simplicity—as we adore the great Author of Nature and admire him in his works—we shall endeavour to simplify a science hitherto but little known to the *public* generally.

The truth is, that the science so ingeniously metamorphosed, is a very simple one; but it is the intent of avaricious men to conceal that simplicity under astounding and high flown names. Our hale and healthful ancestors remedied the disease incidental to themselves by means of simples culled from the wide field of nature. They discovered that almost all plants possessed a medical property;—some of these they adminstered to a patient, and in a few days he was enabled to follow his occupation. The boasted march of intellect introduced new *schemes*, and the science of botany became divided and dubbed the science of medicine. To prove this fact we have now a book before us, ONE HUNDRED PAGES of which are occupied in giving us a list of plants and their medicinal properties.

Vegetable medicine sounds, to a medical ear, too simple and of course less effective than a name pronounced in Latin; but they begin to find out that, with intellectual advancement, men are grown wiser; and by using their own discretion and

discernment, they will no longer be under the superstitious control of either parsons, lawyers, or *doctors*. We must here notice in the grand reform, another great reformer in the person of Mr. Morison, (why don't he dubb himself *Doctor*? it would sound so much better than the plain *Mister*) and, although we do *not* believe that the medicine he prescribes can set a broken limb, or perform a necessary operation, yet we must admit that his simplicity pleases, and many of his cures astonish us, *if* they were really effected. If this gentleman *has* been the means of disseminating such a blessing, then he is entitled to the thanks of mankind; but should we discover, and we have ample means and opportunity of doing so, that his theory is merely visionary, we shall make it our duty to denouce him as a michievous and dangerous character. At present, however, we must say that prepossession in his favor, seems to pervade the ideas we have formed of his system.

No. 4, *Spirit of the Press*, (*Old Series*), *June 9th* 1832.

Not wishing to intrude our own remarks on every occasion, we shall in this week's journal, abstract the treatment of inflammatory fevers, as pursued by the faculty, and the simple method adopted by Mr. Morison.

After giving some idea of the symptoms by which to discover the existence of the disorder, the *faculty* proceed to prescribe for its removal, by stating that it may be proper to bleed the patient. If the stomach is foul, give a vomit, consisting of 25 grains of the powder of ipecacuana; causing the patient to drink with it a sufficient quantity of chamomile, after which the feet and legs should be bathed in warm water. Should the disease not be subdued by these evacuations, it is probable that *nature* (mark this well) may make an effort to carry off the complaint through *other channels*: to forward which it will be necessary to take the following saline mixture. Not to particularize the quantities of each, we shall, for the sake of brevity, state that this saline mixture is composed of *wormwood*, or *tartar*, or *prepared kali*, juices of lemon, mint water, loaf sugar, all mixed, and administered every four hours. If the patient should complain of much heat, add ten grains of nitre to each dose, with ten or fifteen drops of wine of antimony! Should the fever still continue, and run high, it may be proper to *repeat* the bleeding: but this must be done with great caution, lest by bringing on too great a weakness, the patient may not be able to subsist through the course of the disease, the continuance of which may be uncertain. After

prescribing a second bolus which partakes of nearly everything enumerated in the pharmacopeia, the faculty at last declare that *nature* may, by a *little* assistance, remove the disease !

Now for Mr. Morison's treatment. The practice of the faculty is at once conclusive of the just idea that gentleman has formed of the existence of disease in the blood. In the first instance, the modern practitioner *bleeds* the patient, by which it is evident that the blood is impure and requires cleansing, but not by abstraction, as *erroneously* performed by them. Mr. Morison is of opinion, which opinion has been confirmed by extensive practice, that instead of *weakening* the patient, the medicine which *ought* to be administered should act directly upon the blood—the corrupt state of which must necessarily cause the affliction complained of. The medicine to remedy this evil, according to the Hygeian system, has the most powerful effect upon the gross humours of the blood, and by a wholesale seperation of the impure from the pure, the former is carried off, while the latter remains to strengthen the patient to bear the relaxation produced by this safe and simple remedy. The Hygeist has been fortunate enough to have made this grand discovery by the use of which every disease incident to the human frame can be speedily removed, without leaving the bones affected by the powerful application of mercury, or drugs equally dangerous.

We shall only say a few words more on this all-important subject. The faculty think it consistent with the obscure doctrines laid down by their progenitors, to go to work in a wholesale kind of manner; and, in order to remove the disease carry off the *strength* of the patient ! This is in fact, the practice of the day. But we will simply ask, whether it be not a more consistent method to *remove* the affliction, without distressing the system, than to reduce the remaining strength and fill up the vacuum by the poison ? Mr. Morison *removes* the *disease* —the faculty reduce the strength, and, consequently prolong the suffering. ! !

No. 5, Spirit of the Press, (Old Series), June 16th 1832.

We are happy that the respectable part of our contemporaries have taken the same view of this important subject, which we have hitherto urged in reprobation of a system, upheld and encouraged by the *unthinking* part of the community. Several letters and communications have been forwarded to us respecting the treatment, and *acknowledged ignorance* of the medical attendants of that celebrated French statesman, M. Perier. To give

the individual opinion of each of our correspondents would occupy too much of our limited space; we shall therefore lay a synopsis of their arguments before our readers.

The press of this country is pregnant with books emanating from "*skilful*" physicians and *experienced* surgeons, for the *expressed* purpose of rendering the science of medicine an easy enquiry:—but it requires not the sense of a philosopher to discover, that the garbled and obscure manner in which they *attempt* to simplify a delightful study, is rendered difficult of acquirement by absurd and ridiculous commentaries:—but to the subject of M. C. Perier's death.

We have been told that the *real* disease of which this great man died was the *scurvy*; and, from the fact of the French metroplis having severely suffered from that distemper, we are disposed to think that it was this obstinate disease which deprived the people of France of a liberal legislator, and society of a kind and intelligent member. One party of physicians declared that it was an *affection of the brain*, of which M. Perier suffered; while another declared that some malignant disease, which all their skill (alias experiments) to arrest, had prematurely carried him off.

"Who can decide when doctors disagree?"

Upon dissection, however, it turned out that, it was an *intestinal* complaint of which he laboured; and that the "*brain* was in a perfectly healthy state!? However, nothing daunted, the *brain* party persisted in their opinion, and vehemently declared that the appearances after death were favourable to *their* ideas, and that nothing *should* convine them to the contrary! The other party as industriously upheld *their* doctrine; and, all that we can wonder at is, that the unfortunate patient (patient he must have been heaven knows) survived so long the rude shock of the conflicting "*skill*" of these wiseacres.

Had M. Perier been a less exalted individual, no notice would have been taken of either his sufferings or his treatment; but a prime minister to be *sacrificed* to ignorance was too much for human nature to bear! The skill of the physicians was therefore taken notice of, and daily made the subject of inquiry both publicly and privately. But to what conclusion, we would ask, have all these enquiries and "Post Mortem" examinations tended? merely to prove the downwright bombastic ignorance a set of men celebrated for their great *skill and knowledge*!"

Right glad are we to find (although we must ever deplore the loss of so much human life) that the bigotry of the people of Europe has met with such an exalted check—right glad are we to have an opportunity of giving publicity to so much folly, and reprobating not only a set of men who assume so much power, but also a people *silly* enough to be gulled by a pertin-

cious adherence to so much frailty, encompassed within the carcass of an M. D.

When the great national measure of reform came under discussion, a few of the *interested* party were loud in their exclamation about "chartered privileges" and "the freedom of Englishmen"—about the "ruin and downfall of society and science," and not a few of the most noisy, exclaimed against being deprived of their *birth-right* for less than a "mess of pottage!" Vain have been their opposition.—Knowledge is power—and that power has annihilated all their corrupt and mischeivous hopes of personal aggrandizement.

This great—this grand *purgation* has now commenced, and great will be the good thereof. So it will be when the dawn of intellectual improvement shall direct the legislative attention to the monopoly which at present pervades the medical profession —when the colleges of physicians and surgeons have been buried in the oblivian they deserve, then shall Apothecaries' Hall be thrown open to the world;—when men of *genius*, profound research, and humanity withall, shall be encouraged by their merit, and rewarded according to that merit. Then shall we see the *herbalist* esteemed as an essential character in the empire, while the administers of *prusic acid*, and such like destructive stuff, are driven from society as so many "devouring wolves."

To return to M. Pereir's case. After having discovered the disease which deprived him of his existence, it is melancholy to observe that nothing was done, in the proper way, to dislodge the acrimonious inflammatory humours, which were the cause of his *severe sufferings in forty-three days!* We know it for a fact that many a *medical* man has tried the most powerful medicines upon a patient, and finding them fail has had rescourse to the most *simple* nostrum, which has had *immediate* salutary effect! We happen to know a gentleman who related that fact, and who should necessity require, would attest it. Taking for granted, that most men are anxious for life—we would at once advice them to adopt the simple method *first*; should that fail, it becomes an easy remedy to strengthen the dose. And although we do not expect our readers will be directed in their choise by the remedies we should recommend, yet are we proud to observe that some little defference is paid to our opinion; and, flattered as we thus feel, we should be the last to sacrifice their good opinion of our sentiments, by unadvisedly stating our *firm experienced conviction*, that the medicines compounded under the direction of the British College of Health *alone* are necessary to eradicate almost all diseases with which human nature is troubled." This medicine is simple—it is a vegetable compound, and as such demands our warmest encomiums; and where is the man who would daringly affirm that the Creator of the

universe had not provided a *simple remedy* for disease in the stupenduous vegetable kingdom? Is it a matter of wonder then that we should admire and recommend a nostrum having its origin in the field of nature? To say more would almost nullify our own conviction; but in support of our sentiments we cannot refrain from referring to the testimony of the gallant Col. French, which may be seen on reference to the advertisement in this week's journal.

No. 6, Spirit of the Press, (Old Series), June 23rd 1832.

While we pursue enquiry on this important subject, which we have imposed upon ourselves, wishing at the same time, to illustrate our remarks by recent cases, we are always anxious to avail ourselves of the many, daily presented to our notice. The last two week's remarks have been confined to the diabolical treatment experienced by M. Perier; a portion of this week's argument will be equally important, involving the health, *nay the very existence* of one of the literati, Sir Walter Scott.

The name of the worthy Baronet is too well know to require any introduction of ours; and as his fame is sounded from "Indus to the Pole," we shall endeavour to trace the commencement of his malady, and what we conceive should have been done to remedy and ameliorate a *growing evil.*

A sedentary life, is, of all others, the most likely to breed and encourage disease:—the studious habits of an author—the intensity of thought—the irritability of temper—all conspire to undermine the most robust constitution. Individuals may indure a lingering indisposition for years, without attempting to arrest its progress or relive its effects,—but the day of retribution will come, when all that culpable negligence is doubly felt by the unfortunate being who has been silly enough to drag on an existence burthensome to himself, and, in most cases, obnoxious to relatives and friends. (Lest we may be mistaken, we beg here to remark that we despise most heartily a valetudinarian, who might at all times be compared to an itinerant apothecary's shop.) That Sir Walter has been either careless of his health, or submitted himself to the cure of some medical friend we do not doubt. We are, however, aware that his health has been on the decline for years; and, whenever any alarming symptoms have presented themselves—we find that the declining *strength* of the *old man* has been still *further reduced,* by means of abstracting what little blood, remained flowing in his veins!

If a gas pipe, or a steam boiler loses its brilliancy or its power, does it become a matter of mechanical policy to reduce the remaining gas, or open the valve of the engine to remove what little power be yet remaining? A common mechanic—nay, a child, will, at once, answer a question so simple, but yet so conclusive of our subsequent argument. Every one will admit, that to remove the gas from the pipe, would be to extract the vital principle of that extraordinary power, and leave us in darkness; so would it be with steam; and, if we remove the water from the boiler, the fire consumes the condensor, and the engine itself is left powerless and useless. But the *able* mechanic, will, at once, apply a remedy, by giving fresh vigour to the machine—giving fresh existence to the grand principle, and by the splendour of the light, and the power of the steam, prove to the world his mechanical "skill"

Now, if we admit the human frame to be mechanically formed, we also admit that this vast machine requires but a *little* attention to keep it in a state of bodily health. Therefore, if we perceive a being pining under debility and general *weakness*, would it be good management to *bleed* him, and thus reduce his frame. already too much depressed? Or should we, like the experienced engineer, add a little strength to exhausted nature, and thereby enable the bodily engine to work with purity and vigour? Nature herself will most assuredly say, "cleanse your vessels by gentle means, and the circulation of blood, *thus purified*, will add new life to the debilitated constitution."

The general *damnable* practice of physicians and surgeons is, in the estimation of all men who are aware of the construction of the human body, a ban to society:—more real disease is produced by this obstinate and erroneous "*victimising*," and more fatally terminated, than the thousands of legalized murders committed in the field of battle! We have been led to this digression by reading a paragraph which stated that "had not Sir Walter Scott's servant bled him in the boat he would have been a corpse!" This, then, will prove, that the *boasted skill* of the medical profession is as frequently practised by an *unlearned* domestic as by a titled or (*il*) legal practitioner. Pray who is to know whether this attack would have terminated fatally? Could the *unlearned* servant have discovered the dangerous symptoms? If so, what advantage have the profession to boast of, with all their classic lore and dog latin? The fact is, the Baronet might have been attacked with paralysis—but it may be equally certain that nature, in just as short a period, would have revived, had the simple remedies, recommended by the British College of Health been applied in the first instance. But that would not do: this *liberal* profession would rather give the meed of praise to an illiterate servant, who would

pertinaciously follow *their* absurd, wicked practice, than to a man alike eminent for humanity, and his study of nature!

We regret that it is not in our power to prescribe a remedy which would ever reach the hands of Sir Walter, or we would engage in a few weeks, to restore him to health, if the general *decay of nature*, be not his malady.

We are surprised that men of sense and condition, will suffer themselves to be the dupes of a faction, as bigotted to their absurdities, as ever his Grace of Newcastle is to his boroughmongering propensities.

In days of yore, those good old times, when barbers and doctors were synonymous terms—when a man could get his hair cut, his tooth drawn, blood let, chin shorne, and clean water and towel for sixpence; when the *wisdom* of this *overgrown* profession was contained in a huge bag-wig—and all their skill obtained by biting the top of a gold-headed cane—in these times, when attornies and these same professionals were deemed absolute *nuisances*, and old women were preferred to administer their *simples*—what then was heard of transfusion of one man's *corrupt* blood into the veins of another man on the point of death, or putrefaction by his own acrimonious humours?

Better would it have been for the Baronet, had he sedulously studied his own constitution, and used his own better judgment, than to become a patroniser of supercilious folly. Even now, although the case may be hopeless, we would say to the relatives and friends of Sir Walter, "try the simples prescribed by the Hygeist; they are *not* concoctions of poison; they are merely vegetables compounded by his *own experience;* and experimentally tried upon HIMSELF! *Try* these specifics, they can do no harm if they do no good—refer to the case of Colonel French, of Dublin, write to him and he will gratefully testify his faith in the peculiar virtue of this medicine." As for ourselves, we care not two straws for the members of the British College of Health—we care not if a real benefit was produced by his satannic majesty, we should be found in our duty to speak by experience. The Hygeist is aware that we are looking out for him; perhaps the day may not be far distant when we shall feel it incumbent on us to give him a lecture, which, if we do, he may rest assured we will use our lash with more severity upon him than we have upon the profession.

To show how anxious some people are to continue wallowing in ill-got wealth and gull the public, it will be only necessary to observe, the *legal* (?) profession declare that "*no reform is necessary in the law;*" parsons declare that *the tythe system is necessary and pure as holy writ;* doctors affirm that the medical profession has arrived at its zenith, and *cannot* require reform; and the boroughmongers *have* said that parliamentary

reform was revolutionary and uncalled for. Lord Brougham has proved the law to be a system of plunder, and reformed a part of it; Lord King has vainly endeavoured to abolish the tythe system; and Earl Grey *has* renovated the representative system. These noble and exalted individuals are all deservedly extolled and admired for their patriotism; while the champion who has, for the last four years advocated the system of medical reform, is left with his own approving conscience—a bold and enterprising spirit, and a multitude of converts, who *silently* admire and encourage his stupendous undertaking. "Verily he shall have his reward."

No. 7, Spirit of the Press, (Old Series), June 30th 1832.

"For instance now, I would enquire what would be the result of this experiment? Why upon a *moderate calculation* I should say the *trial alone* would cost the loss of *one thousand lives, sixty-nine amputations four score fractures, with about as many flesh wounds!*"

So it would appear that a surgical experiment, would cause the horrid suffering above quoted! And these "butchers of the human race," are still permitted, nay even encouraged, to prosecute a *science* as disgusting as it is useless.—For our own part the very name of doctor "stinks in our nostrils"—we shudder at beholding the *sang froid* with which they engage in their frightful practices.

> "He saw an apothecary on a white horse
> Following his avocation,
> And the Devil smiled for it put him in mind
> Of Death in the revelation."

And well might the devil smile to observe the havoc continually inflicted by this fraternity upon the misled public. Well might the devil smile at one of *his own partners* dealing such destruction among so many of his votaries,

Let us now see how the colleges of *murderous* notoriety, and Apothecaries' Hall are constructed. The assemblage of physicians is headed by a baronet and a long list of F.R.S's and ASS's who, in their profound and potent judgment, sanction the inductiou of as many M.D's as can find *money* to satisfy their *rapacious swallow* for FEES. Some of them are celebrated for their attendance on the nobility; others for their skill in *butchery;* and *all* of them notorious for presumption and arrogance. But, in order to soften their enormous exorbitance, they, Judas like, pretend to give advice *gratis* to the poor. But how is this piece of bombastic hypocrisy managed? Why, the dignified M.D. prescribes for the poor wretch, thus ensnared, and directs him to carry the prescription to Mr.———the

chemist. Mr. the chemist, compounds a little mixture of *poison* and *other* deleterious stuff, and demands his price. This must be paid, and the same chemist is *obliged*, as a matter of bargain, to carry twenty-five or thirty per cent. to the credit of the physician who directed the unhappy mortal to his shop! Yet this physician, after pocketing about a thousand a year, by this dishonourable method, is said to give his advice "GRATIS" But reader "They are all *honourable* men."

Here then we have clearly pointed out, beyond the fear of contradiction, that physicians are prone to finger the cash even though it be at the expense of a *pauper*:—we challenge the whole body to contradict what we assert. The fact was told us by a highly respectable chemist in the immediate neighbourhood of King's Road, Chelsea.

As regards the members of the profession, of lesser dignity, we shall say but little; but that little will be sufficiently conclusive of their desire to serve Mammon, and forsake every principle of rectitude in the pomposity of their own petty greatness. The College of Surgeons, is composed of two or three baronets or knights, who, with a long train of aspirants to *erroneous* distinction, are supposed to be the conservators of the public health. . To give the *farce* a colouring of profound skill and erudition, a Court of Examiners is appointed to consider the education and abilities of the innumerable canditates for medical diplomas.

Sir Anthony Noodle, F.R.S, and ASS., plays first fiddle: who, like his namesake in the play of Tom Thumb, very gravely and mysteriously sits as president of a body of men as avaricious as the Alpine wolves are rapacious. Sir William *Buzzard* is another distinguished member of this grave tribunal, while a Sir Astley *Carver*, whose father was a *Cooper*, with Sir E. never at *Home*, and about half a dozen others, form as *complete* a court of *monopoly* as ever existed in any country or state, BOASTING of its freedom. To this court, then all our medical men *must* be indebted for their liberty to poison all, or any, of his Majesty's leige subjects who may unfortunately fall into their power. And without that potent piece of paper, the very possession of which, like the wishing cap of Fortunatus, is sufficiently powerful to grant *talents and experience* to its fortunate possessor, nothing *must* be done *professionally*.

We remember a young friend of ours, whose father being a medical man, was anxious to bring him up to the same profession. The youth was about 12 years of age, and in order to qualify him to pass this court of folly and superstition, it was necessary that he should serve an apprenticeship of *seven* years to a medical man. The youth was bound, at the above age, to his father; after this he was sent into Switzerland *to school*, where he served *four years of his time*; and when he returned he was

admitted into a *country surgery*, under his own father, where he occupied the remaining *three years in hunting, shooting, and all other sports and pastimes!* At the expiration of his articles he was sent to London, where he attended his *first course of lectures*, with which *he* took good care to inculcate a profound knowledge of gaming, and every species of debauchery. We remonstrated with him upon neglecting his education and health? and enquired "how he expected to *pass* the court of Examiners?" "Oh very easily," was the reply, "as my father is well known to most of its members, and *my* examination will be a matter of form!" After such an unblushing declaration what reliance can be placed upon these men who sit merely for the purpose of deluding the world, and for the *base motives* of *private* friendship. What safeguard can such a court be to the public?

Now to the Society of Apothecaries. These fine fellows have also, in imitation of their dignified contemporaries, a "Court of Examiners." And of whom is this court composed, think you, courteous reader? Of a host of Apothecaries now keeping shops, like "open sepulchers" for the purpose of swallowing the hard earnings of the weak and credulous. We *live* in a neighbourhood where several of these gentry reside; and such is the detestation in which their presumption and offensive pride has placed them, that they have each a cognomen assigned to him. There is Mr. H——, he is called the "Summoning Doctor," from his unfeeling conduct to the poor, and the peculiar *penchant* for the petty Courts of Request: then comes Henry R——, Esq. generally denominated the "Mad Doctor," from his miserly eccentricity; Mr. J. P. F——, is designated doctor *Ninny*, from his frivolous and ignorant imbecilty. In fact we could fill our whole number in describing the *amiable* qualities of *this* portion of the guardians of our health.

Having thus pointed out the *purity* of the source from whence our "*professional medical men*" receive their letter of licence to *practice*, we will merely follow up our remarks by asking what *can* be expected from courts thus formed, or from men who pervert the good of society to personal aggrandisements?

We should be happy to see the Science of Medicine relieved of unjust and oppressive regulations—relieved of a *tax*, which appears to have been unnoticed in all the clamour raised against tyranny and monopoly. Why should not *any* man of *education* be able to administer to the wants of his fellow men (*without* undergoing the mockery of passing these colleges) as any of the boobies who arrogate and use a power inconsistent with reason and our rights?

The members of the newspaper press have strangely forgotten themselves in this important struggle—*they* seem to encourage *this* monopoly by their silence upon so important a subject. Let us, however, hope that we may arouse them from their lethargy.

Having thus commented upon the profession, *legalized* by the Courts of Examiner(!) we will now say a few words upon some other establishments, to which our attention has been directed; first, we shall revert to the Hygeian System. We have bestowed no inconsiderable portion of our time in endeavouring to form a correct idea of the new era in medicine, and while we are compelled to admit the correctness with which *many* diseases are treated, yet we must candidly declare our rejection of other theories therein laid down. The Hygeist, like most men enamoured of their own discoveries, fancies that he has realy embraced the philosopher's stone; and that *his* specific supersedes all other hitherto introduced to public notice. But although we speak from experience, and candidly confess our admiration of the "Universal Medicine," we cannot concede our common sense to believe it efficacions in *every* case. Certainly we are not sceptical, but how can we reconcile the idea, pleasing howsoever it may appear, that a single vegetable compound could renovate a worn out constitution? If the Hygeist *can* offer any argument sufficiently convincing, *we* shall be happy to afford him an opportunity of so doing. At the same time we beg to inform him that we are in possession of "Morisoniana" and that in our anxious desire to be useful to society we may occasionally consult his reasoning. By the bye, we should like much to see some of the *original* letters of thanks sent to the college, they look remarkable grateful and feeling in print—but *we* should be better satisfied in seeing the M.S.S. Should our curiosity be gratified in this particular (and we will walk up to the college, if invited so to do) our readers may be assured that we possess sufficient candour to announce our conviction in our next number. But lest *curiosity* alone should be considered the unworthy motive we have in view, we beg to state that after such a gratifying proof we should, more confidently, assume an argument founded upon conclusive documentary evidence.

Should the Hygeian theory ever arrive at that degree of ascendency, to which it appears fast approaching, our old folk may consider themselves peculiarly happy under its influence, as the Hygeist will not admit that *age* is beyond the power of his *restorative*.

This is regularly grinding old people young again!

Every scholar must have read, or heard of Hippocrates. In case the character of this great man should have been unnoticed, we will briefly state he was esteemed the father of physic, and born in the is land of Cos, about 460 B.C. He is said to be lineally descended from Æsculapius, and after having studied and practised the healing art,* with great and deserved reputation, he died at the advanced age of 104 years! It is now our intention to revive the maxims of this *ancient* philosopher and compare them to a modern one who has practised, most successfully, for the last four years; and whose reputation has been extended to every quarter of the globe. And although we have been depricated, by several valuable correspondents, for prosing too much upon a "dull science," we cannot for humanity sake, refrain from making observations upon philosophy and men.

We are not so bigoted to superstitious folly as not to give due praise to *any* individual, peer or peasant, who may advance any new discovery likely to benefit mankind; and the corresdents to whom we allude, are too sensible to wish us to depart from these judicious rules which have been sanctioned and encouraged by the generality of our readers.

While we admire the skill with which Sir Astley Cooper wields the *knife* (although we deem this horrid practice inhuman and unnecessary) and reverence the talents of a man, like Abernethy, we cannot so far forego our own judgment as to shut out all other men from the respect and veneration due to splendid talent, unweared industry, and successful application. Neither can we make out why *any one*, after having studied and practiced for some years, and whose habits are attentive and persevering, should not acquire as perfect a knowledge of pathology, physiology, chemistry, and the materia medica, as the stripling who devotes five or seven years to carrying out medicine and beating the mortar—who runs in crowds through an hospital six months, and becomes the learned practitioner at the age of twenty. Are all men *ab origine*, of the thousands in physic distinguished for talent? If so, their light is under a bushel.

Hippocrates speaking of purging, states:—

We ought not to move, alter, or change those things which are, or justly have been, determined by nature, either with medicines or *other pro-*

The Hygeist's treatment is precisely similar. His medicine is of the most simple and efficacious kind, calculated to assist the animal functions by evacuations, avoiding all kinds of mineral

curements, but let them alone. Should any ailment happen nature ought to be *assisted, not forced*, ..

Also when it is needful we must evacuate *even* to fainting, if the sick be able to bear it.

Those who are troubled with bilious complaints should void them by purging. And those who are deaf are cured by voiding excrements.

Abernethy, the modern Esculapius, says, in his treatise on liver complaints, "I am a surgeon, and know from experience that any quantity of mercury taken by the human subject, approximating to salivation, *injures* the functions of the liver for a great length of time afterwards.

Speaking of inflamation of the liver *a* Dr. Thompson observes, after having had recourse to bleeding and a hundred other equally erronious applications, "Sometimes the disease is carried off by a discharge through the intestines. This must not be checked because of all the outlets of the body, *this is the channel* most convenient for affording relief to the complaint.

poisons or medicines which invariably undermine the constitution, and remove the disease from the *bowels to the the bones*.

The Universal Medicine is increased, according to necessity, until the evacuation carries off the disease by the alimentary canal.

The treatment laid down in "Morisoniana" is precisely like this, and the medicine is calculated to obtain this desirable end by the most simple means.

The Hygeist, aware of the fact, as also the direful effects produced by those noxious medicines, thus simply, prescribes ; "Commence with five pills of No. 1, and the next day, at the same hour, five of No. 2; then increase one pill a day, up to 8, and continue daily with that number, one and two alternately, increasing only when fresh or flying pains prove that the medicine is searching or drawing out the acrid humours, the veryroot of the diseae.

Will not the candid reader admit that Dr. Thomson has, *unconsciously* acquiesced in the treatment adopted by the Hygeist. Mr. Morison carries off *all* by evacuation by stool, and thus voids the tedious experiments usually had recourse to by the faculty; which failing *they* then adopted the simple methods as a dernier resort.

The fact is, that whatever may be said against the "Universal Medicine," we know it for a fact that it is now in general use among the members of the faculty. Knowing its efficacy, without being able to arrive at the simples therein compounded, they are obliged to obtain a supply by a surreptitious means! At all events we have been informed that these *liberal* gentlemen could be supplied on application to the college, but that would be acknowledging a system, which in their profound learning they affect to despise.

The truth must out ere long, and we recommend those physicians whom we know to be liberal minded and philantrophic, to do away with the jargon in their prescriptions and save their patients from unsupportable misery, and themselves much trouble, by merely directing the "Universal Medicine" to be taken until relieved. This would, *not* deprive them of their fee, as it would *then* be given *confidently*—and we know that the world would admire and encourage a system so reciprocal advantage.

No. 9, *Sprit of the Press,* (*Old Series*), *July* 13*th* 1332.

(DISTRESSING CASE.)

Being anxious to give publicity to the *good* that may arise to society by a decided and ungovernable monopoly, we feel equally anxious to execrate any erroneous system likely to prove detrimental or injurious to mankind. In accordance with these, our before expressed opinions, we proceed to give an extract taken from the *Bury and Suffolk Press* of the 4th Inst.

"A very remarkable case of supposed dropsy occured a few days ago, not fifty miles from Wisbeach. A married woman was under medical treatment for abdominal enlargement, which gradually increased for nearly nine months, and was termed a case of *abdominal dropsy* by her *medical attendant*, and *treated as such*; when, a few days ago to the surprise of every one, she was delivered of a living child, which only survived a few minutes. The exhausted parent anxiously enquired whether her offspring was alive, and when answered in the negative, replied, "Thank God, I shall soon follow it," and almost instantly expired, leaving a kind and tender husband to bewail her loss!!"

As we profess to be strictly impartial—as we profess to entertain liberal opinions—we shall refrain from commenting on this horrid case of medical ignorance in the strong terms which such barbarity demands. But, at the same time, we cannot refrain from expressing a perogative which the liberty

of the press has bestowed upon us, and direct the attention of our numerous readers to one or two facts which might escape the attention of a common observer.

In the above case we have sufficient and decided proof that the diplomas given by the different colleges and halls, have been granted to an individual who *may* have complied with the general rules of these places, but who must be *totally* ignorant of the construction of the human frame and of the diseases incident thereto. This man *could not* have been qualified to practice upon the carcase of his fellow creatures—he *could not* have rightly understood the most simple of all appearances, otherwise he *could not* have so egregiously mistaken the last stages of pregnancy for dropsy. Yet we are to know that a diploma or two have been bestowed upon a fellow who was instrumental in the LEGALIZED murder of an unfortunate woman! Had a misfortune attended the practitioner who had *not* been *honoured* with a murderous licence, the unfortunate being would have been arraigned and prosecuted, with the most rancorous jealously, for manslaughter or, perhaps, murder. The enlightened judge would have charged the jury with a long tirade upon the presumption of ignorant men attempting an office of which, by their education and habits they were incapacitated from performing with skill and benefit to their patients, and declare that *such* an individual *ought* to be found guilty of one or the other crimes laid against him in the indictment. Reader if you are possessed of any *trifling* degree of candour, revert to what this surgical experimentalist *(and no doctor)* has undergone, by way of punishment for this most heinous offence. Has a coroner's inquest been assembled to enquire into the facts? Have the different colleges, of which this worthy is a member, ever expressed their surprise at the events produced by his heartless ignorance? Or has the delinquent been required to answer for his crime in any court of justice? To all these questions we are compelled to give a negative. And why? Because this man happens to have got possession of a *dirty piece of paper*, as worthless to stirling merit as its possessor is in the common scale of society. Why is not this *murderer's* name brought before the public? Why is such a wretch to escape the just odium of reprobation and derision, while the humane and really clever practitioner is denied his just post in society because an unjust monopoly decrees it a matter of policy?

We will warrant that this victim of *superstition* was a *poor woman*, and that all her relations and friends were of the same grade; otherwise we should have heard of coroner's jury, warrant and committal of the culprit, and of his ultimately been found guilty, *if* the judge did not interfere to preserve a previlege, in which he, in another point view, participates.

Such is our detestation of this horrid murder (for, morally speaking, such it is) that we should recommend the friends of the unhappy person to prosecute the "*medical attendant*" for his crime; and should their finances be too slender to bear such expense, we would recommend them to raise a subscription—drag forth the Æsculapian ignoramus, and make him atone for his crimes at the bar of a *criminal* tribunal.

By the way—we must also censure the conductor of the paper from which we have taken this extract, for the vague and timid manner in which he has noticed this outrage upon humanity.—He has not the courage to denounce such a fellow by name, and describe the town and village also by name? If he does not possess such manly feeling the sooner he resigns his post the better; for, if the fear of losing a few paltry pounds for a libel, be his dread—then would we say to our bumpkin contemporary "shut up shop." Things are better managed in London; and if our friend of the Satirist was to handle this matter, he would soon draw the lion from his den, and fight him with his own weapons.

Our readers will excuse the length into which we have been led relative to this affair—but as we profess to be the advocates of men of *talent* only lacking diploma's, our ardour has, perhaps, run away with our judgment. However we *feel* what we write, and as such give vent to those feelings indiscriminately, as they have for their object the good of our fellow creatures. St. John Long, for an error in judgment was tried and found guilty, because the potent gentlemen of the colleges had not given him *liberty* to poison or kill any one who applied to him for advice. As we have reprobated the squeamishness of the press we shall also express our wonder that the members of a "certain college," (to use the words of our contemporary) not 50 miles from King's Cross, have not taken up the case with that indefatigable courage with which they *appear* to combat the errors which have, for ages, been encouraged by the public, and which annually cost, in human life, 10,000 sacrifices. Are these gentry, like those of the provincial press, afraid of their pockets, or do the dread to submit *their opinion* to judical enquiry? Oh! Mr. Morison:—Mr. Morison—how greatly are we deceived in you! What! quiet, and a human being sacrificed to ignorance and poison? Out upon such luke warmness.

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To strenghten the arguments which we have, from time to time, advanced in reprobation of the system erroneously pursued as regards the science of medicine, we are always on the alert to bring before the public the views of *others* on this most important of all subjects.

Some weeks ago we censured the apathy of the news-paper press as regards this science; but we feel exceedingly happy in being able to record statements, precisely in accordance with our own, expressed by that Leviathan of the press, "The Times" newspaper. The public are, in many instances, illeberal and illnatured—they fancy that every thing advanced by *some* people must be influenced some way or other. but when "The Times"—the influential—the consistent—the paramount Times, *condescends* to notice any particular person or subject—it is swallowed with the same avidity with which a physician or a surgeon, pockets a fee. In this instance we are truly glad that such prepossession attaches to that journal, as we are quite sure that we shall obtain some decree of credit for the manner in which we have disputed (and still mean to continue so to do) the pretensions of the old medical schools and their members.

For the last four or five years two gentlemen have most successfully endeavoured to reform the excessive abuses under which we labour in this particular; but have they, we would ask, been supported as they ought to have been by those great *outward reformers*, the conductors of newspapers? These gentlemen of the press assume a power which they frequently abuse—they advocate men and measures they heartily despise—and they talk largely of free discussion and free trade, while in their own *propria personæ* they evince a disposition diametrically opposite. In illustrating our argument we shall allude to the editor of "The *Ballot*." Who *talks* so largely, and, in some instances correctly, of monopolies and abuses.—Does he not wish to extend a privilege, perhaps, *beyond* its political correctness—does he not wish to place the situation of a coroner in *medical* hands? and yet *his consistency* is never questioned or doubted. But has that gentleman yet to learn that there exists a more mischievious, overbearing, and dangerous monopoly in his *own profession* than in any one of those *he* would wish to annihilate? What does he call the College of Physician and Surgeons and Apothecaries' Hall? Are they those free and erudite bodies which one half of the public are foolish enough to believe them? But notwithstanding these notorious innovations upon our rights, the Editor of the Ballot is SILENT *upon that* subject, because *he* is a bigot in this particular, and does not wish to see a change which *may* affect *him* personally!!

So much for the *boasted* spirit of freedom evinced by the Editor of the Lancet and Ballot!

How can we contrast this wilful negilgence on the part of Mr. Wakely, with the following extract from "The Times" of Monday; but we do not mean to array the abilities of the respective editors, as in that case, perhaps Mr. Wakely, would go to the wall, but merely to shew that "the most iufluential journal in the world" conceives that our medical schools, and of consequent necessity, their members, are grossly defective, not to say, downwright ignorant.

Speaking of the case of the unfortunate Mrs. Newton, (Miss Bagster) the Times, and we think justly, reprobates the manner in which the "*mad doctors*," (Ye gods how aptly termed) gave their evidence. Something like disgust pervaded the editor's mind on this occasion, to which *common* feeling in this particular he thus gave vent:—"We never read any reports where *medical evidence* is given, without *blushing* for the state of Medical Science in England, and being *convinced* that this branch of education is DEFECTIVE, (!!) not only as regards the inculcation of *sound* principles, but even in the *application* of undoubted facts to recognised principles. Certainly, we have yet to lament the want of a well GOVERNED SCHOOL of Medicine!!—*Vide Times 16th July*, 1832.

What will our readers say to this candid acknowledgement set forth in the pages of such a paper as the Times? The editor has, very wisely, censured a system which every thinking person must have long deplored—but still Mr. John Bull remains bigotted to his own rediculous credulity? Mr. Bull *professes* to be an admirer of freedom; yet place that freedom at his own disposal and the charm is broken. How singularly is human nature constructed—how strangely are our political and domestic bodies formed; point out any new scheme by which society can be benefitted and the great bulk of the people will require to be *led* into it, without the *trouble* of *thinking* for themselves! If such is not the fact how would the justly termed British College of Health be appreciated? In the doctrine laid down by the College we see many vital improvements in this neglected science; this body has reduced the system of medical education to the most simple rules, and the effect produced by their treatment is, at once, happy in its discovery and humane in its adoption. Here we find the human frame clearly depicted, without the aid of the knife—we find disease eradicated upon philosophical principles, *not experimentally*, and what pleases our views of this system is, that *mineral poisons* and all other deadly preparations are banished from their code!

These are the true ideas upon which *all* medical science should be acquired, and never shall we be satisfied until our rising generations shall be instructed in this theory—never

shall we cease to exclaim against our code of laws which places a direct tax upon these gentlemen, two of the most useful members of our country. But to conclude: do not the public see, in the present state of medical scheming, that aristocrical influence pervades the whole? At present, none but persons of property can possibly bring up their sons to the medical profession owing to the enormous *fees*, demanded and paid, by the different professors and colleges. Now if the possession of property was a proof of intellectual ability, we should not have so many coronetted idiots and lordly fools; but the fact is otherwise, and to prevent the generality of people from participating in a lucrative profession is not only a cruel oppression, by a moral sin.

No. 11, *Spirit of the Press,* (*Old Series*), *July* 31*st* 1832.

We were quite sure that it was only necessary to draw the attention of the newspaper press to the horridly defective state of the medical science in this country. We were aware, amidst the multiplicity of business which usually falls upon the editors of newspapers, that this subject was altogether *overlooked,* but not forgotten; and should our political existence terminate to-morrow, we shall have achieved no inconsiderable public service in calling upon those gentlemen to exert their powerful abilities in exposing the ignorance practised by medical men, and the folly of the public in countenancing that ignorance. In our last number we had occcasion to laud the spirited conduct of the "Times," and it is a somewhat singular occurrence that on the same day (16th July) the editor of the Morning Herald found himself compelled to animadvert, in strong terms, upon the ignorance evinced by the generality of medical men! This coincidence, simple as it may appear at first, is a strong proof that the minds of most men of sense, are avowedly averse to the general practice of the faculty; they at length, see that it is not all "gospel" which is propounded by medical men: they *begin* to feel the force of intellectual improvement which acts as a stimulus to thought, and that thought must necessarily excite exertion—exertion will probe into facts—and facts which speak for themselves, will at once develope a system of error, or, to use a harsher term, of *professional peculation.*

If a possibility existed of suspending the functions of the press we know of no body of men who would so heartily rejoice at it as the generality of medical practitioners; but that being hazardous—nay, an impossible undertaking, they are content to denounce it as "*venal, slanderous,* and *dangeorus.*"

And so it is dangerous, but to those only who are *afraid* to meet the public gaze, and shrink from an investigation which must terminate in their disgrace and discomfiture. Having thus pefaced our original intention, we shall proceed to lay before our readers the remarks extracted from the Morning Herald, July 16, [see also "Times" same day and our Journal of the 21st instant.]

"Few circumstances have reflected so little credit upon medical science as the failure of the faculty in treating the present epidemic (speaking of the Cholera). Not only are the great majority of medical men *notoriously* and *avowedly* ignorant of the nature of this disease, but actually treat with redicule and contempt a society of men, whose comparative success gives some gleam of hope to the sufferers under this severe visitation."

Our readers will readily percieve that the allusion in the above paragraph is an oblique, but gentlemanly commendation bestowed upon the members of the British College of Health, whose unremitting attentions in the cause of humanity is too well known to require any comment of ours. But we must be excused if we thus publickly and gratefully avow that our own sufferings under a slight attack of this said epidemic, was entirely removed by their medicine alone, in about five hours! Should any of the faculty, or any body else doubt this, and will favour us with a call, we will most readily attest this astonishing fact. However, leaving this college to fight its own battles, we shall pursue our remarks upon the above-quoted paragraph.

Here, then, we have the opinion of men of sound judgment and education severely reprimanding the members of a profession for ignorance! as also for their prejudiced and ill-natured treatment of those who have been more successful in their employment, or, in other words, those of more profound learning, deeper research, and greater ability than themselves! What a *generous* sentiment to emanate from the minds of men who profess liberal opinions! We know that ability is often envied—we know that superficial knowledge is soon discovered, and we also know that ignorance and presumption will soon cease to exist in this fraternity.

Perhaps some of our good-natured readers will be kind enough to inform us what good has been effected by medical men, generally speaking:—at present, our own firm belief is that nature alone restores more to health than all the medical men that ever existed; and we likewise believe and affirm, that if nature had not been most bountiful in her dispensations, the profession would have made as much havoc among mankind, as the plague itself. In fact, we look upon them as *a plague* which not only affects the constitutton, but also the pocket with a "*gallopping consumption*"

No, 12, Sprit of the Press, (Old Series). July 23rd 1832.

We are indebted to a correspondent, in the "Land o'cakes," for the perusal of a small pamphlet, published in Glasgow, tending to examine the defects or errors of the "*Esculapian School*" when compared to the "HYGEIAN PRACTICE." What renders this publication more worthy in our eyes, is that its authors, for there are three of them, seem to understand and explain the just grounds of their pretentions to public patronage, in a clear unpsohisticated manner, at once calculated to raise our esteem and admiration for the manly arguments set forth. To each of these gentlemen we are perfect stranges, but should chance ever direct us to meet at any period or in any place, we shall most cordially shake them by the hand as men worthy of the cause they so fearlessly and ably advocate, and who, in many instances, anticipated our own ideas upon this important subject.

The pamphlet, above alluded to, contains an address from each of these gentlemen : the first from the pen of *Mr. Crofton William Moat*, whose perspicuity and talent on this, as on former occasions, cannot be sufficiently extolled :—of this young gentleman, we augur well—the day, we hope, is not far distant when he will be amply repaid for his industry and research : and when the Hygeian Theory shall become the *general* practice of medicine, a fellowship will but ill reward the activity and intelligence evinced by our gifted countryman. The second address contained in this *multum in parvo*, is from a Mr. I. F. Symonds, who, it would appear, has become a convert to the Hygeian practice of physic! This accession to the already overwhelming strength of the British College of Health is peculiarly gratifying to all concerned, and that *must be the public at large*. This gentleman was bred a surgeon of the old school, but possessing more sense and more candour than his brethren in this *mischeivous* art, he has given *way to conviction*, and thus publicly renounces his error ! !

After giving good and sufficient reasons for the causes of his "seceding and casting off the prejudices of many years' growth" he enters, very largely, into the question of the medical folly as generally practised by the faculty. He propounds many very pertinent questions, which would cause the "faculty" some trouble to answer. He boldly affirms that moderns "having lost sight of the plain indications of nature, and have had recourse to what experience has proved to be worse than useless.' Speaking of chemistry he states that "they (the faculty) convert the human stomach into a crucible, without considering the vital power, which must produce a far different effect, to that produced in their laboratory. Our forefathers, almost exclusively, used the vegetable productions of

of the earth in restoring health; but what has been the practice of modern days?" Perhaps some of our medical readers will take the trouble to point this out satisfactorily, *if they can.* Indeed we think they are bound to break a lance in this war of words and defend their falling cause. Silence in such a case is at once acknowledging the truth of the remarks. We wish to direct the attention of all our readers to this last oberservation of Mr. Symonds, and, by a reference to our journal a few weeks back they will discover that our arguments and those produced by this gentleman are precisely similar; and we are the more proud of our sentiments after meeting the sanction of an individual so highly appreciated as the author of this address. Our limited space will not permit us to extract, as we could wish, from these valuable, pages but a perusal of them will repay the *inquirer after truth.*

In noticing the address of a Dr. Greer, we must, at once, express our inability to do his erudition ample justice; but we *can* and *will* reprint the astounding fact (to the faculty) that this gentleman is ANOTHER CONVERT to the enlightened Hygeian cause!!!

We cannot do better than transcribe a few remarks from this address which we are sure will be acceptable to our readers.

"The *Scalpalist* imagines all diseases commence in the solids of the human body; for let him deny the fact, if he can, that he searches the solids *post mortem,* for the cause of every disease. The Hygeist traces all diseases to the fluids. He says, keep the blood pure, and there will be no disease: or when disease takes place, purify the blood and open their passages, and health will be restored. The Scalpelist inspects the dead bodies, as it were a mere machine, examining its organs for the cause of disordered function, where no function remains. The Hygeist considers the human body to be composed of solids, elastic, inelastic, and fluids; material, vital, and principle; and these are subject to the laws which govern the living animal economy.

The Hygeist also believes the more inelastic parts of the body are under the control of the more volatile, from the solid bone to the imperceptible caloric or electric fluid; hence he traces *a posteriori,* the symptoms of every disease back to its cause, impurity of the fluids.

The Scalpelist has another mode of finding out the cause of disease! for he traces, *a priori,* the symptoms forward to death, and then he discovers some organ more defaced than another; this, he says, is the cause and seat of the disease.

The Hygeist tells him his discovery is too late, and what he pronounces to be a cause of disease, is only its consequences, or effect; therefore, agreeably to the Scalpelist's theory,

or physiology he should not prescribe to a patient till once he be dead, because he cannot tell the cause of disease till he sees his patients's organs *post mortem*."

These, in our ideas, are the sentiments of a man, well read and well versed in the science of physiology and the formation of the human body. Gentlemen of the medical profession we dare you to the field.

No. 13, *Spirit of the Press, (Old Series), August* 12*th* 1832.

CHOLERA.

Hubble, bubble, toil and trouble,
Stir it up and make it thick."
SHAKSPEARE.

When are we to be relieved from the monotonous nonsense with which we are daily tormented?—When is our right trusty and well-beloved John Bull, to come to his senses? These very natural questions require but a simple reply, which we, in the absence of any person more capable, will endeavour to point out.

We are always among the first to bestow praise where it is justly due; —and we most willingly—nay anxiously hurry to lay before our readers the sentiments promulgated by an HONEST PHYSICIAN! The following pithy *morceau* must carry weight and conviction home to the minds of men, that medical practitioners are totally ignorant of the nature of the present epidemic or, as some will have it, *endemic*. Whether it be the one or the other, we cannot take upon ourselves to determine; we shall therefore, confine ourselves to the treatment of this disease now in general practice.

AVOWAL OF DR. ELLIOTSON.

(*See Lancet July* 28*th, p.* 547.)

"With respect to the treatment we had better say nothing about it. It is my own private opinion that no good has on the whole been done; that if all the patients who have been treated had been simply put into bed, and made as comfortable as possible, we should have have had as many recoveries as with all the means that have hitherto been used. I hope that those who attend to cholera patients will go on making a cautious trial

of some new means, or employ the means already in use in some fresh mode, for I cannot but think that the mortality has not been diminished by any measure hitherto adopted."

After reading the above paragraph, we spontaneously exclaimed, "we have at length found a physician honest enough to acknowledge his error, and the general ignorance which prevails throughout this vast empire!" Dr. Elliotson, every honest man must henceforth esteem you; and we beg, thus publickly, to bestow our humble praise upon your candour! Long may you live to act such a part, in defiance of all colleges, professors, degrees, and humbugging prejudice!

If this gentleman's ideas are at all worthy of deference, what can be said for a parcel of *hungry* aspirants to notoriety, who daily annoy the public by thrusting themselves forward, unsolicited uninvited, and presumingly? One of these *green, greedy fellows* writes to the editor of an influential paper, stating, that *his* mode of treating the "prevailing alarming malady" has *never* been known to fail; another affirms "that the saline treatment" is the *only* effective alternative; while a third, very modestly insinuates that the other two are fools, and that *his* method is the specific which eradicates every symptom and operates as a preventive to the contagion! To an unsuspecting individual, all this flummery is very fine; but those persons who are in the habit of looking a little further than their noses, will at once discover that this is a *ruse*, to avoid paying for an advertisement, and thereby defrauding the revenue, and the pleasure of seeing the columns of a paper *disgraced* by the appearance of an insignificant and unmeaning name, which never appeared in print before, unless at the Court of Request, or some petty court alike disgraceful. One of these fellows has even had the consummate impudence to appeal to the "*respectability* of his professional character," for the truth of his statement and the efficacy of his treatment! What! are we to believe *any* man respectable, who would drench a patient with a score bottles of coloured water, purposely made up, to defraud his unhappy, unsuspeciting victim by his cupidity? What enables men to roll in their carriages and cabriolets, but a heartless, fradulent *extortion*. And yet we find one of this hopeful crew extolling the respectability of his own character! But in this he did wisely, as it is very certain there is not another soul breathing, who would do it for him! In natural history we read of cow-leaches, and horse-leeches, and dog leeches; now to render that part of our study complete, *we* will add another kind of leech, much more mischievous and dangerous—*a man-leech*, the nature of which vermin is so rapacious, that, after having drained the blood from your veins—moisture from your system—strength from your constitution, and happiness from your mind, still haunts you with a fiendish gratification, until he

drains your pockets and your resources, and when you cannot satisfy his avarice, will drive you to a prison or a workhouse! Such, reader, is a man-leech, alias a doctor! But with all these facts before your eyes, "true as holy writ" *you* patronize a system of fraud, poison, and murder!

But we have woefully digressed; and we beg our readers to bear with us, as upon this subject we are often a little choleric.

Since the cholera has made its appearance, many medical men and chymists have recommended persons to provide themselves with a quantity of opium, ammonia, laudanum, and brandy, with which they are desired to dose themselves when attacked by the symptoms indicative of the prevailing epidemic. Now, it very frequently happens that these symptoms are mistaken for an attack of inflammation of the stomach and intestines, which commences with sickness of the stomach and pain; two very prominent symptoms of cholera. Should these symptoms make their appearance, a person under the impression that he was seized with the epedemic, would most probably take a powerful dose of laudanum and brandy and ammonia the effects of which would be instantly or very soon *fatal*! After such a dreadful supposition, who will deny that thousands of those who were said to have died by cholera, have been ignorantly treated? and when the latter symptom appeared, the medical men, unacquainted with the true appearances, have administered the before-mentioned prescriptions and hurried their fellow creatures prematurely into the presence of their Maker! Awful—embarrassing—overpowering thought—to the sensitive-feeling mind!

However, the public are *parties* in this fatal tragedy; and all for the want of thought, and out of sheer prejudice. Are there not abundant supplies in the field of nature equally efficacious and quick in their operation. In case these should not be generally known, we take the liberty (which, despising the ignorance of the medical profession, we hope will be excused by our readers,) to recommend a medicine which is now universally sought after and appreciated, compounded by the *British College of Health*, THE INGREDIENTS OF WHICH ARE ALL VEGETABLE and have never yet BEEN KNOWN TO FAIL IN cases of the VIRULENT ATTACKS of the disease!! Of course we do not wish to lead our patrons, or the public, into an error; neither do we expect them to follow our humble advice, offered in the pure spirit of christian charity, but we do hope that they will acknowledge our desire to obviate the disease, should it unhappily effect any of them. We have occasion to mention the names of Morison and Moat very frequently in our catering for the public taste, and we owe it to our own candour and correct judgment, thus publicly to state that, we have received the most flattering testimonials from innumerable correspondents

commendatry of our foresight and propriety of conduct in thus introducing to their notice an *infallible remedy*. And we propose, very shortly to publish those letters to prove to the world that, although we acknowledge our insignificance, we are not idle or worthless spectators of the ills which daily befal our fellow men.

No. 14. Spirit of the Press, (Old Series), August 11*th* 1832.

So effectually have we combatted the errors of the medical schools, and so successful have our endeavours been, to rescue the public from this wicked and cruel oppression, that we have been solicited, most earnstly solicited, to enter the camp of this powerful enemy by another method. In order to satisfy the desires of those friends, who advocate the same principles with ourselves, we have commenced *lecturing* upon the Hygeian theory. Our hopes were not disappointed, for the auditory which assembled to hear our *maiden address*, proved the intense interest which is evinced by the public for emancipation from the thraldrom of surgical error; and the simultaneous approbation which followed the conclusion of the address, was flattering in the extreme; not only from the immense number of persons who attended, but from the respectability of their appearance and the silent attention they bestowed upon our humble endeavour.*

This flattering reception will stimulate our anxious and determined endeavours to drive the Hydra from his den, and ultimately triumph over the *enemies of health*. No opportunity shall be wanting—no argument neglected—until we, by the assistance of the people, *purge* the system of *legalized quacks*. Generally speaking we do not wish to quarrel with the public; but in our present capacity we are half inclined to break a lance with them, regarding the supineness with which they suffer themselves to be *butchered*. However, that hoary-headed old gentleman with the scythe and hour-glass, will silently effect more good than the whole press of the world. But we do not mean to suffer that same sage character to have all the credit of the transition; for our tongue shall not cease nor our goose-quill lie motionless, until we have affected a thorough, comprehensive, radical reform in the modern school of physic.

In confirmation of our own ideas we have, with no inconsiderable application, read many authors upon this same subject; and we are gratified to find that, in every nation—and among every denomination of persons, but one general opinion

* This lecture is now in print and can be had of any bookskller, price ninepence.

is entertained; and that opinion goes to deplore the folly of the world in submitting to the extortionate ignorance of the faculty on the one hand; and upon the inconsistency of the laws relating to the acquirement of medical science, on the other.

Although the moral character of Voltaire may be the subject of severe and well-merited censure, still we must admit that he was a man of extraordinary and first-rate abilities. He never undertook anything without having first fully inquired into, and made himself perfectly master of, his subject. His satire was severe, and generally well timed. His contemporaries dreaded his wit, yet admired his brilliaut capacity and ready thought; and, notwithstanding, his disbelieving tenets, great difference was paid to his judgment and talents, consequently the well grounded sarcasm will, coming from such a learned man, carry great weight in the scale of public opinion.

A young man who had got a strong inclination to study medicine, took the opportunity of mentioning the matter to Voltaire. "Ah! replied the wit, consider what it is you are going to set about; to put a parcel of drugs, of *whose properties* YOU KNOW NOTHING, into a body, *the nature of which you are,* IF POSSIBLE MORE IGNORANT. If you have really a FANCY TO KILL MEN, why turn soldier at once; and then at least you'll kill nobody but those who have the means of defending themselves."

What a just estimation did Voltaire form of medical erudition in those days! and how justly is it applicable at this period, although upwards of a century has passed away since the time of that scholar. Can we call this "the march of intellect?" If we were rightly, and seriously to consider this disgraceful, nay culpable negligence, we should feel the alarming dilemma in which we are placed as regards our medical treatment: we should also feel that to neglect an opportunity of extricating ourselves from this degrading state of superstitous folly, we are alone to blame. But the truth is, with Englishmen, a grand equipage, a supercilious demeanour, a black coat, a little aristocrical influence—and a self-complaisant smile, although the attributes of a fool, will win their heart, and give such decided proofs of wisdom and science as completely disarms their inquisitivness and leaves them the easy dupes of knavery and chicanery.

People may continue to denounce bribery at elections—but do they once remember that the fee they so readily part with to a physician, is as complete a bribe to encourage *corruption* and hypocrisy as ever disgraced the *donor* and *receiver*. Do they remember that to reward ignorance is the very *ne plus ultra* of folly? But, so long as there are *givers*, we are pretty certain there will always be vagabonds ;we might also add, rogues, eager receivers.

Should a poor wretch *steal* a guinea from your purse, to satisfy the cravings of expiring nature, he is, by law, consigned to be hanged without commisseration or mercy. Should a physician extort, (for so it is, as without his fee he would not render his abominable services) the same sum from any credulous idiot, and by means of that very fee *poison his patient*, he would be esteemed a clever practitioner and his ability extolled to the sky! Now all the difference we can see is, that the unfortunate starving wretch suffers for his crime in his *own* person, while the physician possesses the liberty of sacrificing his benefactor!

What a harvest has the Cholera proved to the host of medical reapers! What sacrifice of human life has their ignorance of its cause and treatment produced! Many people deplore the visitation of this much dreaded epidemic; but for ourselves we rejoice in one respect, at its appearance as it has been the means of shewing up the faculty in their true colours—it has very clearly proved that they know nothing of the disease, and that all they have done has been by way of *experiment*, and those experiments have, in nine cases out of ten proved fatal to the unhappy patient! Why, however, should we confine ourselves to the cases of Cholera? In almost every instance in which these *gentlemen* are engaged, the patient either makes a speedy exit from all his troubles, or drags on a lingering life of chronic and consuming disease!

Speaking of the Cholera a contemporary has said, "The Irish remedies for cholera are, it seems spirits of turpentine, if the parties can afford it; and mashed potatoes, applied hot to the sides and stomach, when they cannot. Considering the doctors know little or nothing of the disease this method may be as good as any other. The "*pisantry*" will not run greater risks of being killed this way, than others of being dispatched *secundem artem* elsewhere."—Now it will be seen, if people are not blinded by their own bigotry, that every paper throughout the united kingdom, teems with the well known fact that medical men are, generally speaking useless:—We say worse than useless because a useless person may be harmless, but we know it, to our cost, that the facullty are dangerons, and as such ought to be dreaded.

We have just time and space to say that the simplest and most effectual remedy we have heard of, is the "Universal Medicine" which has our preference, but as we do not wish any one to be guided by us, we hope that they will try that inestimable specific and judge for themselves; "*experience teaches fools wisdom.*" We cannot, however, conclude without reverting to the distressing case of *poisoning* in which Captain Burdett lost his life by, what a Brighton Jury are pleased to call, a *mistake*,

* Our readers have, no doubt, heard of the calamitous event, where an apothecary's boy sent out *by mistake*, a nostrum which caused the death of a fellow creature! But as this youth was under the protection of those diabolical laws, which sanction murder in one man, while they award the most severe punishment to another, he was acquitted! We do not mean to attribute any malice to the youth, but we will say that poisons and other deadly stuff have no business to be used as a medical compound and if they were once discarded, as they could be beneficially dispensed with, we should not have to deplore the amazing loss of life which daily disgraces our domestic annals.

No. 15, *Spirit of the Press*, (*Old Series*), *August 25th* 1832.

The mania which has alarmed the week and sinful, is somewhat subsiding and the minds of men begin to assume a little more reason—the valetudinarian possesses a more decided confidence—the saint relaxes from his additional prayers and self imposed restrictions—old maids and gossips, sigh, simper, and talk scandle as usual—the belles and beaux discard their camphor bags and return to the delightful *Eau de Cologne*—the invalids countenance bears a brighter appearance—while the lawyer and "the doctor" regret the returning tranquility; the one on account of the peaceable termination of "the reform bill" and the other at the subsiding of the "prevailing epidemic."

When we come to consider the ludicrous controversy which medical men have entered into —when we seriously reflect that all their arguments have tended to shew and prove a total want of information and common-place knowledge, we ought to hide ourselves from the derision with which foreigners must look upon our credulity. In a very short time the name of Englishman will, instead of being a *passport* in every part of the habitable globe, sink into a contemptuous indifference and a sneer! Nor can we wonder at such a change, when we daily read of a parcel of itinerant sharpers being "PREVAILED UPON" to pocket "*another thousand pounds, of the hard* earnings of a starving people—when we see our nobility (if we can boast of any deserving that dignity) running half mad to witness the performance of such a cunning knave as Paganini, to hear him "astonish the ear" with sounds produced from a single piece of cat-gut, and gazing with enraptured admiration upon an indelicate woman distorting her formation and disgusting the *modest* beholders by standing upon one leg!! When *Englishmen* heard of the "beloved Ferdinand of Spain" embroidering a petticoat for the Virgin Mary, what bursts of irony and redicule broke forth from every one! But we question much whether *we*,

speaking nationally, are not as weak in our judgments as that sprig of legitimate sovereignity is fanatical and hypocritical:—verily we can see the moat in our brothers eye, but altogether disregard the beam which is in our own eye!

We are told that there are only three learned *professions* (!!) which we suppose is admitted as such on all hands; for ourselves we heartily despise them all—we can see and so can every one else perceive, that they all *practice* upon the culpable credulity, and exist upon the very vitals of their countrymen. The first, in this professional line of cormorants, stand the parsons; they very easily persuade the world that without *their* assistance they will all go to hell, while *they* very comfortably follow the hounds—drink claret and champaigne—and pocket tithes and a thousand a year for invoking the protection of that Being whose divine laws and ordinances they daily break—whose mandates they disobey, and whose duty they perform as a matter of *wordly* calling, adminstering to their own depraved and personal gratification! And so they play their part.—The lawyer pockets his fee for "making the worse appear the better cause," and that man who to day defends a culprit accused of murder, whom he conscientiously knows to be guilty, and strains the law into ridiculous technicalities, will to-morrow, bluster about his honor and integrity, and feel no repugnance at shooting a fellow creature who would dare to impugn the disinterested manner in which he "plays his part." Next stand a crew of fellows worse, in our estimation, than cannibals; for these deluded beings, lacking education, follow a perverted nature, while the medical fry, who are supposed to be men of education, feasts daily upon living subjects!

Confound that thirst of gain which is permitted to nullify the better feelings of our nature—which debases us in our own eyes, and places us upon a level, or below the brute creation! In former times, if it were discovered that a medical man dared to use experiments, or by a system of fraud, did not use his better knowledge, in cases where he was employed, he would have been censurble, and, in some countries, punished for his mal-practices! how differently they manage things in "happy England!" (Happy no doubt on account of the ignorance of her professionals.) If Esculapius were to revisit the earth, accompanied by his fair daughter, Hygeia, (of whose simple remedies and maxims the members of the "British College of Health" are the able followers) what would be their astonishment at beholding, in the ninteenth century, a set of men armed with deadly weapons and drugs, cutting up and poisoning their fellow creatures? What, we would ask, would be their first exclamation on entering the surgeon's slaughter-house, and seeing a host of youths clad in aprons and sleeves, mangling the putrid corpse of some poor wretch who had

been hurled into eternity by the very men who are thus finishing the horrid work which they had commenced? For ourselves we cannot find terms sufficiently powerful to deprecate a system so evidently useless and revolting to our feelings. But these gentlemen shall find in us industrious and persevering opponents, who, fearless of consequences, despise anonymous threats—and, happy in the rectitude of our own principles will weekly—daily—hourly endeavour to eradicate a system of hypocrisy and delusion.

We cannot, however, but feel some little surprise that we have not met with encouragement from certain parties who profess to have commenced a renovation in this science. It is somewhat remarkable and extraordinary that neither Messrs. Morison and Moat, nor one single individual of the College have ever once favoured us with their sanction, or even courteously noticed our co-operation in the great cause! Is there any thing "rotten in the state of Denmark!"

Shifting the scene from the above tragic considerations, we will just place before our readers one of the ludicrous acts of the farce, in which the members of the "*Board of Health,*" are the mimic performers. When the Cholera frightened us valiant mortals, a set of professional men were selected, not on account of their ability—but to satisfy the aristocratical jobbing system, to watch over the public health. The press, as a matter of course, put forth the daily reports, and a long string of precautionary measures to be observed by the community at this critical period. One of those sage precepts intimated that people had better abstain from eating any vegetable productions, as tending to produce a disposition to imbibe the infection. This piece of nonsense was religiously followed by a parcel of old women, young maids and fools—till the consumption of those articles was considerably diminished to the no small loss and mortification of a set of *cabbage growers,* more genteely yclept "fruit and vegetable cultivators." Accordingly a "public meeting" was called and a string of resolutions passed, tending to prove that vegetables and fruit were conducive to health and, to use the words of one of the speakers, "ought to be encouraged and consumed!" A deputation was accordingly resolved upon and a few of the respectable part of this fraternity were ushered into the august assembly of M.D's. A Mr. *Juniper* was selected as spokesman and delivered an elaborate reason, supported by appropriate argument, to convince the "doctors" that their public advice was wrong, against the law of nature, and very injurious to the cabbage growing trade: in fact one of the deputation got very warm and used intemperate language, saying "as how the board vere a parcel of ASSES and did not know half so much *botany* as their *deputation!*" Mr. Juniper, however, apologized for his friend, and

concluded by complaining of the very great injury they sustained in their business, and humbly implored "the Board" to *change their opinion*, and direct the public again to devour the production of the earth.

The members of the board, flattered by this respectful address, looked wondrous wise at each other—whispered, and knocked their heads together and very condescendingly informed the cabbage growers that, as their business had suffered so greatly, they would CHANGE THEIR FORMER OPINION AND BELIEVE, and forthwith *direct* that people should be compelled to turn pigs, and live entirely upon vegetable diet! they also *obliquely* hinted that their former opinion was a bug-bear to alarm the sinful public—that Mr. Spencer Perceval had thought it would be an excellent ruse to get the people to turn saints, and of course hypocrites, but that end having failed "the Board" did not care about sacrificing the sinful many to the good of the godly few. They ultimately intimated that the cabbage growers might rest perfectly satisfied and glut the market with whatever vegetables and fruit they thought proper, "the Board" pledged itself that the people should use them! From this specimen of folly it would appear that a cabbage grower is a better doctor than the graver body of practitioners who compose the Board of Health!!!!!

Spirit of the Press, No. 16, *(Old Series,) September* 1*st* 1832

In our last week's journal we rather prematurely announced that the Cholera was on the decline! we have to regret that such was not the fact; for, upon reference to the report, we see it considerably increasing; under these alarming circumstances we feel it a duty incumbent upon us to caution the public against the conflicting statements which the medical fraternity feel it their interest to put forth. In all ages men will be found vile and mercenary enough to delude the world; and it matters not, to such people, whether they *kill or cure*, so long as the cash finds its way into their pockets. Certain it is that they might wish to restore a patient to health, *if they could*, but the chances bear a proportion of ten to one against them, for these very simple but conclusive reasons. In the first place, the modern legitimate poisoner, takes a kind of perspective glance into the worldly circumstances of his unhappy victim; should he be satisfied that payment be certain, he at once commences, experimentally, to ruin a constitution, the animal functions of which require but a little NATURAL ASSISTANCE! But, should the appearance of poverty disappoint the avaricious glance, the patient is deemed a proper subject to

practise some new fangled piece of folly upon. These are facts—incontrovertible facts, and as such beyond the power of hypocritical argument to subvert. Just for a moment look around, observe your wealthy neighbour, and you will find an apothecary as essential to his health as is his daily nutriment to sustain his body. The reason of this is plain enough if people would but think for themselves.—The man of affluence can afford to pay for poison, and the cunning apothecary prescribes stimulants to day which by the morrow inflames the system, and require a kind of antidote which also comes from the same source! The next day it is the same; and the NEXT, and the NEXT, until the digestive organs are so effectually impaired, as to require the constant attendance of the man of drugs. To day he will adminster an anodyne, which to-morrow is counteracted by some powerful medicinal ingredient! To day he will forward six or eight draughts of coloured water, for which he very modestly charges three shillings each! to-morrow a few pills, composed of new bread, and sprinkled with a little *magnesia*, the effects of which must be self evident, yet he only charges half-a-crown for four! Thus he contrives to rob you of your health and cash to the tune of SOME THREE OR FOUR HUNDREDS A YEAR!! How wide a contrast presents itself as regards the rich and the poor; that is, if the poor man have sense enough to avoid the apothecary:—The rich man, for the reasons above stated, is always ailing, hypochondriacal and miserable; and thus his wealth becomes the means of his early debility, exhaustion, and death, because he can afford them. The poor man, on the contrary, cannot afford to satisfy the rapacious swallow of an apothecary, and is consequently not worthy of his experiments, and thus his poverty becomes the means of saving his constitution from ruin; and although he bat possess the means of satisfying nature, still does he enjoy a happiness, unknown to those affluent fools who encourage knaves to plunder them in the most impudent and outrageous manner. The poor man, if he be but half fed, looks hale, hearty, and cheerful: his spirits are good—he enjoys God's best blessings—sees his children grow up aronnd him with ruddy cheeks and robust limbs—and ultimately sinks into the grave at an advanced age blessing and praising his maker for his poverty, as having been the means of rescuing him from the fangs of *ignorance and imposition*:—but the rich man, who on account of his education ought to have more sense, becomes miserably nervous, fretful, passionate, ill-natured, but always credulous. His years pass in miserable fastidiousness; his children grow up puny and emaciated, their appearance giving decided proofs that the stock from whence they sprung, is both corrupt and weak! And all these miseries are entailed upon themselves by the means of the *apothecary* and their *wealth*.

Thers is nothing like experience to teach people how to appreciate skill, or despise ignorance; and we would just whisper to the public, our hopes that they will begin to act and think as become men of sense. Let them continue, should they think proper, in the dark mazes by which our medical knowledge is shrouded; and when they find that *physicians* cannot fan, by *an anodyne*, the hopes that flutter in the hectic breast, we would say to the afflicted turn to the Hygeian treatment, and be, at once, convinced of its efficacy!

We feel assured that the Hygeist would receive such with kindness and humanity, and we entertain no doubt but that, in a few days, they would have reason to be happy in the direction we have taken the liberty to give.

Spirit of the Press, No. 17, (*Old Series,*) *September 8th* 1832.

Nothing but Cholera and death seem to engage the public attention; nothing but vacant—useless remedies pervade those idiot doctors. Having proved—having made "THE GALLED JADE WINCE," and having convinced the public that we were right in our estimation of the professional character of medical men, we shall leave them to "mark, learn and inwardly digest" what we have, candidly and without prejudice, presented to their consideration; while we revert to another circumstance, confirming our opinions upon the eligibility and practicability of the Hygeian theory. Upon this subject we are conscientiously and thoroughly convinced—upon this subject we dwell by day and by night as one of vital consequence to us all individually and nationally—and, as such, requires no apology for continuing to enforce, by every means in our power, the permanent establishment of a college upon the Hygeian system:—but, be it remembered, that we would not have such an establishment shackled by laws to regulate admission and deplomas—but we would have all sciences free, unpolluted by the foul breath of prejudice and court favor, nor should the offices be bestowed upon men boasting only of belonging to some booby lord or aristocratical pimp. We would not have such an establishment placed under the controul of even the Hygeist himself, for fear he should be tempted, by the weaker particles of his nature, to depart from his present rectitude—assume the bigotry, and relapse into the buffoonery, of a certain notorious president:—but more of this anon.

Nothing affords us more real pleasure than to find our arguments supported by men, who, although labouring under the *old delusion*, cannot help—nay are compelled to admit, although unconsciously that the system of the British College of

Health, is grounded on POSITIVE FACTS rendered DOUBLY STUBBORN by experience. We shall take the liberty of presenting our readers with an extract from the works of DR. W. HORTON, OF NEW YORK, whose sentiments precisely coincide with those expressed by the Hygeist;—he states: "It is admitted, that in most cases the disease (speaking of the treatment of Dysentery) is not necessarily fatal. Why then does it terminate so many lives? The answer is plain. There is no settled method of cure, or if there is, it is not generally followed (!!!) It appears to me, that there is scarce a disease which has been so long known, about which there is so great practical difference of opinion. Dysentery is not local, but a general disease, and it must be treated on general principles. It is this plan alone which can harmonise the opinions of medical men, and render their prescriptions more generally successful. I class dysentry among those diseases chiefly called fevers. In its treatment, I should labour to establish three important positions; THAT PURGING IS THE TRUE REMEDY—THAT PURGATIVES MUST BE USED IN LARGE DOSES, or at least, that they must be of an ACTIVE KIND in moderate doses, QUICKLY REPEATED—and that the doses must be SUCCESSIVE. The summary of treatment consists IN EVACUATING THE BOWELS DAILY WITH SUITABLE MEDICINE. TRUST NO EYES BUT YOUR OWN FOR EVIDENCE, that it does actually operate; and I am prepared to assert, that many of the worst cases of dysentry, may, by these means, in two days, be converted into ordinary fever, with this difference, however, that if the PURGATIVE be CAREFULLY CONTINUED the dysenteric symptoms will not return, and the PATIENT WILL SPEEDILY RECOVER."

These, reader, are the sentiments of an M.D. of the old school. Now, we have no doubt, and we feel no hesitation in asserting it, that this gentleman has read and well digested the Hygeian treatment, and thus expresses it as his own! or, divesting him of such unworthy motives, it certainly is a most remarkable proof that Mr. Morison's powerful mind has been, for several years, employed in convincing the world of this truth! Such is the fact, and shall we *now*, (when the fame of this treatment has long been successfully practised upon the Trans-Atlantic shores,) find a member of the medical profession advocating those principles and recommending those very medicines, which have proved so happily effective under the treatment of a man who despises the name of doctor as bearing the stamp of ignorance in the cognoman?

We have distinguished the sentences by different type which so particularly remind us of Mr. Morison's *own words and sentiments*, and we beg to refer our readers to those sentences and consider them as the Hygeian theory, although

purporting to come from the pen of one in a different practice. After such a circumstance being recorded, we cannot believe it possible that people *could*, with any pretensions to sanity, still continue under the errors and delusions of medical humbugging. We shall conclude by repeating the following lines from Pope:

Reason itself but gives it edge and power
As heaven's best beam turns vinegar more sour;
Ah! if she lend not arms as well as rules,
What can she more than tell us WE ARE FOOLS.

Spirit of the Press, No. 18, (*Old Series,*) *September* 15*th* 1832.

THE OPPRESSIVE CASE OF MR. THOMAS HUDSON.

Let none presume
To wear an undeserved dignity.
O, that estates, degrees, and offices,
Were not deriv'd corruptly! and that clear Honor
Were purchas'd by the Merit of the wearer!
How many then should cover, that stand bare?
How many be commanded, that command?
Shakspeare.

In a late Carlisle paper, we notice a case which has occupied the collective wisdom of the *Justices Shallow* of that neighbourhood. When we had concluded the article, every particle of our blood rose in rebellion against a system of oppression thus detailed under the modern idea of public justice! but it is extremely easy to perceive that the whole procedure was got up to satisfy the paltry revenge of the members of the faculty against Mr. Hudson, who had, by his industry and humanity, rendered his assistance, (made doubly powerful and efficacious by the Universal Medicine) in cases of Cholera; and, by his truly judicious treatment had been the means of rescuing several individuals from the fangs of this herd of extortioners. It was to gratify this revenge that the magistracy of Carlisle lent themselves—it was to smother the reputation of a remedy which daily proves it own virtues—it was to curry favor with a nest of cowardly miscreants, who, being unable to cope with the principals and agents of the British College of Health, thus cunningly enlist in their service a set of asses who fancy, because the Lord Lieutenant has been silly enough to induct them with the commission of the peace, that they are to assume the legislative power and commit and fine any individual whether he be charged with a crime or not. These unpaid—time serving sycophants ought to be taught, first, the common rules of education by which their narrow

minds and souls might be expanded—and then they should be made *personally* answerable for every offensive act or arbitrary power usurped or practised by them. These fellows are as great nuisances as any of which we have to complain—and their ignorance of the law a national disgrace. Hourly we hear of the boasted liberty of the subject—of the liberty of the press, and of a thousand other liberties which we are not suffered to enjoy. And who do we find most prominent in suppressing those blessings? Why, Parsons, Doctors, Lawyers and Magistrates—four distinctions of persons—all known for their rapacity, ignorance and overbearing!

No doubt our readers will be curious to know the offence with which Mr. Hudson was charged, the heiniousness of which, brought down upon him the wrath of the medical humbugs and their stupid coadjutors, the Carlisle magistrates:—be it then known to them, that the members of the Board of Health (than which there does not exist a more decided job) in order to multiply the cases of Cholera, and, at once, shew their sapient zeal, and frighten the people, called upon Mr. Hudson, the General Agent for the British College of Health, to furnish them (as a medical practitioner) with a list of cases which came immediately under his own care and, in nine cases out of ten, CURE. To this Mr. Hudson replied that he could not have any objection to give in the desired information *pro-forma, but he objected to do so* as a MEDICAL PRACTITIONER. This objection was grounded upon his detestation of medical cant and hypocrisy, and consequently he resolved not to be enumerated and incorporated in a title, which conveys so just an idea of ignorance and peculation. Our readers will keep in view that Mr. Hudson felt no little degree of pride in submitting his cases of cure, as they were numerous and conclusive; and, they will also observe that, disdaining the faculty, he would not conform to their mandate as one of that body; on the contrary he enjoyed an inward satisfaction, and declared himself in no other capacity, (being, in itself comprehensive and humane) than "Agent for the sale of the Universal Medicine." This, was the "head and front" of his offending: this was the "charge" brought against him by the very vigilant Board of Health; and this was the charge for which he was fined by a bench of magistrates! ! ! Here is the liberty of the subject verified with a vengeance!

Let us now see upon what evidence this gentleman was convicted:—Eliz. Dobson proved the efficacy of the medicine administered by Mr. Hudson, and after stating that she knew several persons who had been cured by it she concluded her evidence by declaring, so fully did she rely upon Morison's pills, that she would "take twelve of them immediately if she could get them!" This witness was called on the part of the prose-

secution: but how far her evidence went to assist this malicious stretch of judicial authority, we will leave to our readers to determine.

The next witness produced was an hireling of an apothecary to the dispensary, whose business it became (as a matter of course, belonging to the minor lot of doctors) to attempt to say something to the prejudice of the accused—but that was impossible; so his evidence totally failed in its object and spoke wonders in favour of Mr. Hudson! Another witness named Robert Barnes, also called by the prosecution, gave decided, conclusive, and satisfactory evidence, proving that Mr. Hudson was an indefatigable man, and that the medicine was considered a blessing! This was the case for the prosecution (qy. persecution) upon which Mr. Hudson addressed the bench, in a neat speech disclaiming any knowledge of having committed any offence, and his unconsciousness of offending against any law. Notwithstanding this denial of any crime, the magistrates (after knocking their blockheads together by way of consultation) convicted the defendant in the MITIGATED penalty of 20s. and 13s. costs!!!

"Mitigated penalty:" these two words would imply that there is an act of parliament (without which there can be no law) for punishing an innocent individual convicted contrary to evidence! convicted by a set of men labouring under the delusion of administering justice! Hitherto we have been taught to believe that justice is blind—we shall also add that, after this conviction, she must be drunk or stupid! We did think that our metropolitan justices were bad enough—but, after this, God keep us from those of provincial places, and particularly Carlisle. Will any of our readers favour us with the statutes by which this tyrannical conviction can be reconciled? But this is an idle question, as we know that there never was a law, twist and twirl it as a lawyer may, that could ever sanction such acts of outrage and oppression. We doubt not but Mr. Hudson would have been treated after the Wyndham fashion, did the magistrates dare so far to outrage common justice,—common law and common decency.

These persecutions are pleasing to the liberal mind—they shew what malice and envy would do, if unobserved by the press—it shews there must be some virtue—some peculiar quality in the Hygiean medicine and treatment, to excite the fears of these *poisoners* of the human race. We are glad to see and hear of these ebullitions of spleen—aye, mean, cowardly, ungenerous spleen, proceeding from men who boast of intellect and education; as such conduct must convince the world upon what a slender thread they trust God's best blessing.

Want of space compels us to defer, till next week, several

curious cases of medical mal-practice, in two of which we shall be prepared to PROVE THE HEAVY CRIME OF MURDER— but as that murder was committed under the sanction of a diabolical law, the guilty offenders escape due punishment in this world; let them, however, remember that there is an hereafter—that God is no respecter of persons—and that, morally speaking, they are vile, relentless monsters!

Spirit of the Press, *No.* 19, (*Old Series*,) *September* 22*nd* 1832.

"Murder most foul, as in the best it is;
But this most foul, strange, and unnatural."
Shakespeare

At the conclusion of our article upon this subject last week, we intimated our intention of recording two cases of MURDER committed by the legitimate quacks of the persent day; we consequently proceed to redeem our pledge.

Notwithstanding that we are opposed to the corrupt system, and the still more corrupt influence, pursued by members of the faculty, we are still upon terms of friendship and intimacy with several of that fraternity; knowing them to be, in every other respect, men of principle and good neighbours.

Our decided opposition to their practice has often drawn us into warm arguments; which, by an invariable rule we stubbornly rebut and generally come off victorious. The all prevailing Cholera was brought upon the *tapis* when a very old friend of our own, an army surgeon, enlarged upon "disgusting" differences of opinion entertained by medical men respecting this epidemic. At length he stated an instance which occurred but a week or two ago, in which he was professionally engaged: and we shall briefly relate the circumstances in his own words,—"I was called up to visit my friend———about four o'clock in the morning—I found him labouring under severe pangs of confirmed Cholera and almost delirious with pain. Having seen such cases in India, and having formed my opinion as to the treatment I should adopt—I commenced by using a most simple compound* in large doses, repeating the same until I was satisfied of its powerful operation. The second dose considerably relieved the spasms, and shortly after adminstering the third dose the patient was entirely free from pain, perfectly motionless, and, in my conviction, going on extremely well—but to a common observer, he had the exact appearance of a corpse. I was gratified to find my medicine operate so clearly and to so much effect—I watched the respiration, it became free and at intervals rather long, evincing proof that the system was renovating and that ere long I

* The practice of this gentleman agrees with the simple compounds and profession of the British College of Health.

should be able to pronounce the patient out of danger. I had now been twelve hours in attendance upon this ill-fated man—and I was already congratulating myself and his friends upon the results I anticipated, when lo! a booby relative made his appearance, and in the plentitude of his grief proclaimed the patient *dead.* In vain did I endeavour to convince him to the contrary—In vain did I point out to him that the man still breathed—it was all to no purpose, and he instantly sent for another medical man. This *disgrace* to our profession arrived in due time—he was young, inexperienced, and self-important—of course I instantly withdrew my attendance, after explaining what I conceived the favorable symptoms I had observed—but they were thrown away upon the young aspiring sprig. He determined to relieve the fears or realise the hopes of all present, by one dreadful experiment; he stated his intention of adminstering a dose of Croton Oil! Upon hearing this announcement my humanity got the better of my indignation and I protested against so deadly an experiment! I told what the result would be, and formally and morally I renounced any participation in so atrocious an act, and having thus far done my duty as an aged christian I left this scene of murder, and retured home. The result was as must have been anticipated: The Croton oil was adminstered and, in two hours after, my friend ceased to exist!"

Who could have heard such a narrative and such a result, coming from the mouth of a medical man, without reviling the wretch who could heartlessly deprive a fellow creature of life, and denouncing a curse on those laws which, by shrouding the delinquent by their obscure folds, *sanction* acts of murder—foul dark and unnecessary! Many a poor deluded victim has been doomed to, and suffered the extreme penalty of, the law, for having unintentionally, and without malice, killed his fellow man! But, in our estimation—the malefactor who thus expiates his guilt by the hands of man—is an enviable character when compared with such a villian as above described, who composedly adminsters a poison of which he ought to know the properties, and hurries a human being in the presence of his God "with all his sins upon his head."

Laws, they say, were never made for honest men; no doubt that is true, neither, does it appear that they were made for *murderers, rogues and vagabonds* who thus ruin, kill and plunder his majesty's subjects without remorse, and escape without punishment. Who will say that in England there is not one law for the rich and another for the poor? Who will have the temerity to support a contrary opinion? We can put it beyond controversy by just observing what scrupulous jealousy is observed in keeping up aristocrical functionaries: look to the shameful conduct of the purse proud Barings—look at their outrage

upon the liberty of two individuals—look at the conduct of the representative body—that faction of honorless, debauched, corrupt, depraved, "collective wisdom" (heaven forgive the insane fellow who first made use of this misapplied sentence) when these two preserve the public peace, by a set of fellows, many of whom in their own persons disgrace the society in which they move, and the patrons who advanced them to that diginity. Had a poor man committed such an infringement—he would have been forthwith struck out of the Commission of the peace and arraigned for his conduct—but no, the Barings are dignified M. P.'s—they are rich—they have fattened upon the people's vitals and they must be protected!! Our readers will pardon this digression—but we are, at all times, anxious to shew them what a difference is observed among the higher classes to preserve their own empty dignity. The same in the medical profession—the law winks at murder in a dignified humbug—while the wretch who plunders for his family is tucked up without mercy; However, we have taken upon ourselves to speak for the people—we will not—we cannot see such monstrous—such horrid practising without raising our voice in defence of humanity—neither shall we ever believe the laws pure, and adminstered with impartiality until the monster, to whose heavy crime we have herein alluded, be arraigned at the bar of public justice—and until some one or two of these ignorant medical hypocrites are hung and gibbeted as warnings to their brother murderers, who send more to their long homes than either "plague, pestilence, or famine."

The second case of murder within our own acquaintance, was a youth who had been out at dinner and had eaten rather too freely of fruit. In the night he was taken ill and, according to the printed advice, fancied his complaint was Cholera—he repeated the doses of brandy and the patient got worse. An eminent physician, residing not a hundred miles from St. Thomas's Hospital, was called in but it was too late—the unfortunate youth was too far gone—and instead of Cholera his complaint proved to be inflammation of the bowels!! We have only this one oberservation to offer in this case:—the practitioner thus employed in administering brandy, at such a crisis, committed as flagrant an error, and of as dangerous a tendency as the Croton oil was in the former—consequently is as morally guilty of *murder*! Yet who is there among the numberless public officers who dares accuse these worse than barbarians, of such a crime? Readers we will—we court publicity—we deserve something at the hands of the public for being the only champions who have courage enough to challenge the whole herd of these upstart apothecaries! The first transaction herein alluded to took place in the parish of Lambeth—the army surgeon's name is *Williamson*, and the unfortunate sufferer

was a *Mr. John Taylor.* The second outrage took place in Bermondsey: the young sufferer was the son of an opulent hatter and he was by trade, a tailor. These are facts—plain, stubborn, unvarnished facts.

Spirit of the Perss, No. 20, (Old Series,) September 29th 1832.

"I do despise a LIAR, as I do despise ONE THAT IS FALSE; or, as I despise ONE THAT IS NOT TRUE."

Merry Wives of Windsor.

Ever on the alert to bring fresh matter before our numerous readers, we never suffer the least object to escape our lynx-eyed attention:—this week a curious coincidence has placed us in a situation to "do a little of the critical," on the one part; and rebut, with scornful indignation, a gross and scandalous calumny, and "return the lie into the throat of the liar," on the other.

Every body has heard of Mr. Morison the Hygeist—and there are very few individuals who have not experienced, and who do not appreciate, the practice of the British College of Health, under the immediate controul of its enlightened President, the Hygeist, and the mild, liberal, and gentlemanly conduct of Mr. Moat, the Vice President. In short, in such universal esteem are those two talented individuals held by the public at large, that it would become a dangerous experiment for any one to offer an expression against them. But, we all know, that the great and good will ever find enemies—enemies envious of their greatness—enemies cowardly enough to shroud their malevolent and lying attacks under the specious garb of editorial licence.

An insignificant individual, known as a dealer in Windsor-soap, tooth-brushes, and pomatum, but who styles himself Mr. Reece, "Druggist," has taken it into his head that he could and would, in addition to his other worldly callings, turn editor, forsooth! and furthermore, criticise the works of authors he never could perfectly read, far less comprehend! This paltry fellow has been disgusting the public by long tirades of nonsense in a work *he* is pleased to call "*The Medical Gazette.*" As most of our readers have never heard of this elegant specimen of drugs and logic, we will merely inform them, that, should their curiosity be excited to peruse these pages of "paper spoiled," they will be sure to find it at their CHEESE-MONGERS! In fact, were it not to afford our readers a hearty laugh, mingled with a little pity, for the editor who could thus expose himself, we should never have been induced to cast a

moment's thought, far less a pen full of ink upon this ape of the frog in the fable.

Not to tire by suspense, this same man of pomatum and soap, has taken upon himself to attack the work, so justly celebrated and known as "*Morisoniana; or, Family Adviser of the British College of Health;*" BY JAMES MORISON, HYGEIST. Had any person of education, and consequently of gentlemanly demeanour, taken upon himself to criticise this able production, we, on our parts, would have applauded sentiments emanating from a source of purity, and dictated by any other feelings than those of "envy and malice." But is it not insupportable that a nondescript tradesman could find printers sordid enough to print his horridly stupid compositions, and disgust the public by such nonsense? However, men there are, who, for private gain, will sacrifice to public derision their dearest friends: and such must be the sentiments of Mr. Reece's printer.

The Hygeist, very justly affirms, and we have before shown upon what grounds we estimate this affirmation, that the corruption of the blood is the cause of all our ailments and diseases. This reasonable and evident conclusion has given considerable umbrage to the faculty, who have used, and still continue to use, every species of illegal and ungenerous opposition to the advancement of Hygeism.

The truly awful Mr. Reece, it would appear, has doubted the theory of the Hygeist, and has, with the greatest futility, endeavoured to shew that the murdering propensities of modern physicians, surgeons, and last, and most decidedly least, druggists, are alone the true source of health! The pomatum seller, however, strangely forgets the arguments of HIS MASTERS; for, after vainly attempting to prove the contrary of what Mr. Morison has so clearly shewn, he goes on to say:—"That the blood is necessary to life, and that the functions of organized beings *cannot* be performed without it, *is most true*; but what avails all the blood in the human body without the organs?" This sapient query Mr. Reece, in the profusion of his own simplicity, fancies a poser. Let us, without attempting to argue the point, just reverse this question and ask, *what avail the organs without the blood?* Gentle Mr. Reece, go attend to manufacturing your cosmeties and your tooth powders, and leave off making a "pretty considerable" ass of yourself.

Mr. Morison says, "An identical fraction of the blood of Eve (the mother of mankind) still circulates in the bodies of those yet to come into existence." These we pronounce to be incontrovertible arguments grounded upon scripture and philosophy; but, as these two important subjects are altogether unknown to the druggist, we will pardon his ig-

norance, but we must, in candour, censure his insufferable impudence.

By the bye, we ought not to expect a fund of wisdom from the luminous mind of Mr. Reece, for when Mrs. Johanna Southgate, that paragon of hypocrisy and fraud, eluded the hands of the common hangman by her timely death, this very grave personage—this very disinterested, intelligent editor (save the mark) most firmly promulgated and upheld the pregnancy of the imposter! In fact, so far did he "believe," that this very half barber, half druggist, half mad-man, purchased a silver pap spoon to grace the mouth of the expected Shiloh! If this piece of information be not enough to stamp the learned author, the man of wisdom, the man of sense, and, undoubtedly a man of sufficient knowledge to combat the arguments of a philosopher like Mr. Morison, we know not what is!

Mr. Reece, however, with the utmost nonchalance, transcribes a direct falshood, when he states that the Hygeist knocks down chemistry with "a sledge hammer" (what an elegant phrase!) Mr. Morison, truly observes that chemistry is a delightful, a wonderful science—but he will not admit that poison ought to be incorporated in physic! This is a truism—it is a fact generally believed by all the world as well as by Mr. Morison, if they had the candour and manly spirit to affirm it and renounce the yoke which the cupidity of doctors has linked upon their neck. How is it that Galen (who this same tribe denounced as a QUACK!! the bust of whom is now seen adorning the shops of medicine compounders) never used poison? Will the very enlightened Mr. Reece, in his profound erudition answer this simple question? But we caution him not to attempt it in the strain of vulgarity he has used towards the Hygeist, as, perhaps, our warmth of temperament might get the better of our judgment, and we should be induced to inflict a little wholesome chastisement upon this "little punchy man what brags."

We will now give our readers the exact reasons why Mr. Reece has assumed a power he is incompetent to wield—we will show up this worthy, and his learned colleagues. The shoe pinches many thousands of the medical fraternity—they daily and hourly perceive the rapid and solid advances made by the Hygeist—they feel the loss of extortionate fees wrung from the pockets of a set of fools who encourage their peculation—they see political reform in existence—they see church reform in perspective—but they have felt, and still will feel, that medical reform must be crowned by triumphant success, and that the Hygeist, an individual whose bust in after ages will grace the colleges wherein his theory must

flourish, and posterity will ever revere the name of JAMES MORISON.

These are the reasons why a few interested individuals, who are ashamed to be seen in it themselves, employ and pay a druggist to stand forth as the pigmy champion in their falling cause. Interest ever will pervade the breasts of men—interest is the magnet of their conduct, and interest has been known to instigate men to commit the most barbarous cruelties. Thus, then, it is with medical men—they thrust Mr. Reece forward, and he, poor fool, is obliged to further the arguments of men, who, in their hearts despise the meanness of his calling.

Mr. Reece cannot help showing a little of his spleen in what he terms an impartial critique; but we should gladly know what the person of the Hygeist has to do with the theory he has courageously advanced and so nobly maintained? We should advise the druggist to desist from personal animadversion, particularly as in *propria persona* HE is a complete caricature of what a man should be. As regards Mr. Morison's nose represented in the frontispiece to Morisoniana, we would only remark that it shews what trifling materials the faculty, through their jack-all, would employ to lampoon an individual whom they dread. Drowning men catch at straws. But lest Mr. Pomatum and his payees should not have the sagacity to discover that the plate, which represents the Hygeist, is worn out, we will tell them the innumerable impressions, which necessity demanded from the store, has most completely defaced the original design:—and that in our opinion the likeness never was a good one, and never could have been viewed, as representing as fine and well formed a man as is to be seen in "Babylon the Great." As to the disgusting allusion to the loving of "*aqua vitæ* or brandy" we disdain to notice.—the exquisite sense of mortification and disappointment which has dictated so paltry, so pitiful, an allusion, is sufficient evidence of the heartless, ignorant ninny who has thus daringly presumed to arraign the personal qualifications of one of his Maker's noblest works. To those who are acquainted with the Hygeist it will be needless to point out the benign and serene countenance, invariably the index to a feeling heart, which peculiarly characterises the features of the man; but to those who have not the pleasure of knowing his worth both as a professional man and a gentleman, we would merely observe. that having seen him, they would burst forth into admiration of as fine a Grecian cast as ever graced the human form, and from which the artist might derive considerable instruction by study and in pourtraying. So much for the splenetic attempt of Mr. Pomatum to talk upon a subject of which he knows nothing; and, from his own habits (he will understand

us) he is totally incapable of judging. Mr. Reece has thrown down the gauntlet, and we, as public journalists, will sift the pretensions of each party to the bottom; and we doubt not, that by making a little good natured enquiry, we shall be enabled to shew up Mr. Pomatum Tooth-brush Reece in his own colours. By the way we know a little of the practice of a son of this enlightened booby—we know that he has been attempting to cure the coachmen on the Western Road of a certain "nameless disease," how successfully, the knights of the whip who have fallen under his hands can testify! If this be not enough for Mr. Reece, we will fight him with his own weapons; and as he has commenced personalities we will condescend to follow his example and prove to the world that envy will excite a man to commit acts alike disgraceful and untrue. More anon; we will not leave him in his present CONVENIENT shades of obscurity —we will draw him forth and see how far his bombast be deserving of either credit or attention.

No. 1, Spirit of the Press, (New Series), Oct. 6th 1832.

Of what a strange mixture are Englishmen made: to-day the most important or trifling object raises them to envied power and the people's love; to-morrow an error in judgement or a short sighted speculative event will hurl them from the pinacle of their greatness, and the vilest epithets are too good to bestow on their patriot fame! Under these wavering circumstances who would seek the "bubble reputation," or who would hazard their fame and their fortune when the slightest waft of the breath of ingratitude should so ill-requite an honest exertion to be useful and free?

We should but vily fill the trust which we have imposed upon ourselves did we, in accordance with the fawning hypocrisy of the day, flatter and mislead the public from whose liberality we have reaped so much, and from whom we hope to deserve a further continuance. We take it, therefore, for granted, that plain honest truth, ungarnished by metaphysical research, will best suit the tastes of honest men; with these sentiments we shall conduct our new series—with the full determination to be useful as well as amusing—we shall persevere in the cause of medical reform:—and, notwithstanding the threats held out to us, we will publish every case—nay, henceforth, the NAME of every medical practitioner who shall, in defiance of public opinion, continue to poison and cut up his fellow men!

Last week we had occasion to advert to a druggist living in the aristocratical neighbourhood of Piccadilly, for a black-

guardly attack made upon the practice and person of the Hygeist, which, upon the sole ground of taking up the cause of honest integrity against poisoning, we humbly endeavoured to rebut; but when our goose quill was in the very act of vindicating the Hygeian practice, little did we think of offering any offence to the Hygeist himself: However, such are the liabilities of us poor devils of the press, that we must bear them, if the strings of oppression be not drawn too tight. In the article alluded to we did bestow the meed of just praise upon Mr. Morison's practice and eke upon his person—but we had not the slightest idea of offending him in portraying him: however, as we always make it an invariable rule, never to apologise when no offence was intended, Mr. Morison will not be gratified by any public acknowledgment from us—so he had better let the matter rest in peace, as we purpose doing.

Medicine, like every other science, requires the utmost attention; and the study of this useful branch of knowledge deserves our decided consideration. If, then, such advantages are to be derived by studying this science, is it not a cruelty to suffer the abominable trammels, which the law has ridiculously thrown around it, to operate to the disadvantage of the whole human race, and to be monopolised by a few paltry individuals who may have interest enough to "*pass*" the Hall, or, as it should more properly be called, THE HELL.

The Court of Examiners of Apothecaries' Hall are, generally speaking, shopkeepers; what a farce then, must it appear to the thinking mind, to see those noodles, whose invaded interests are daily brought before them in the shape of some needy aspirant to poisoning notoriety, deciding upon who shall, and who shall not, become one of their fraternity! We know one of those fellows than which there does not exist a more decided despot—his self importance is disgusting—to the rich he is a fawning hypocrite—to the poor an overbearing tyrannical scoundrel. A few evenings ago we saw this very worthy apothecary endeavour to address a body of the new constituency of the borough of Lambeth; he held forth, for a few minutes (till the yelling and hooting compelled the sycophant to sit down) upon the subject of liberty and "vested rights," &c. &c. What absurdity—the vested rights we suppose had allusion to the monopolising College of Surgeons, and the liberal Court of Examiners of Apothecaries' Hall! A great deal was said about demanding pledges from candidates to abolish monopoly and tyranny—but not a syllable was uttered relative to the vile medical practice of the day by which one half the world is either poisoned or their constitutions ruined—not a word about the liberty of science—O no!—the people are obliged to be satisfied—they dare not raise their voices against the medical aristocracy—they are awed by their presence, and

must, ere long, peep about to find themselves dishonorable graves if doctors but DEIGN to look upon them!

Englishmen ye are all a set of asses, ye cry aloud for those things which ye suppose will benefit you—but you treat with indifference your bodily health. No wonder that our streets present such pigmy objects—no wonder that the robust and hardy frame of our ancient yeoman is so degenerated—when people swallow poison by wholesale in the manner prescribed by the faculty. Nay it is our firm belief that John Bull would swallow, or attempt to swallow, the very devil himself if some ninny of a doctor would prescribe such a dose!

We cannot dwell upon this topic with any degree of temper —but we have broken the ice and we can now see happiness and simplicity dawning in the practice of the British College of Health—the members of which, all honest men and true, court enquiry—they desire their practice to be understood by all, and for this very reason they have simplified a system now so generally known as the "Hygeian theory." All we wish is that people would think for themselves, and then they would soon begin to act for themselves—doctors would then be obliged to succumb to public opinion—and dog latin and poison be discarded from our shores.

No. 2, Spirit of the Press, (New Series,) 13th Oct. 1832.

The more minute our enquiries, the more satisfactory are the conclusions we draw, relative to the practice of the British College of Health. We care not for friend or foe in a discussion so eminently useful and necessary to the English nation—and we feel an honest pride in conducting this enquiry, seeing that our sentiments are appreciated and, in innumerable cases, esteemed, beyond those of contemporaries who have attempted to uphold the present system of undue influence, insane arguments, and injurious mal-practices.

We have so frequently quoted authorities to prove the detection of disease by the impurity of the blood, that we feel some little delicacy in advancing further arguments and opinions, tending to convince those who may still be sceptical upon this important topic.

The Hygeian practice, which some of the numskull physicians and surgeons appear to ridicule (but which they invariably adhere to, although they do not possess sufficient honesty to acknowledge it) is advanced upon the basis of the most learned practitioners of the old school; and if any one will give himself the trouble to consult a few of the works of those authors, he will at once exclaim against his own want of industry, and the

diabolical system which fashion and avarice have introduced amongst us. If it were necessary to show how very deficient our modern professionals must be—we should refer to nine tenths of their own absurdities—but we shall only here observe, that the transfusion of blood, that pretty system of folly, has been revived by the faculty as something new to delude their victims:—whereas this very point was mooted by Christopher Wren (Qy. the Architect) in 1660, and is to be found in the Philosophical transactions of that period! However moderns may be inclined to foster so ridiculous and useless a notion, it is pretty certain that the idea was successfully combatted by the infallible arguments adduced by *Lamy*, who opposed it on the ground that all internal diseases were caused by impurity of the blood. The most learned men of his day were under the necessity of giving place to his better judgment, and the foolish notion of transfusion has been permitted to slumber in deserved obscurity until some idiot enthusiast fancied he had discovered—a mare's nest. However, should the faculty still wish further to argue upon the merits of transfusion of the blood of animals into the human frame it is very likely, as Lamy has stated, that wool would grow on the human body if the blood of sheep had been transfused into human veins! Upon the same principle, it is not unlikely that a pair of jack-ass ears may adorn the head of some of our professionals in addition to the more sightly ornament of horns peeping forth from beneath their hood winked foreheads.

But what we would particularly recommend to the notice of our readers is the similarity of the doctrine laid down by the Hygeian treatment and that adopted centuries ago by the philosophic Lamy. "It is proper," said he, that care be taken not to wound the soul, by curing the diseases of the body, and not to employ a remedy to blunt the perceptions, and give to the patient brutal inclinations not at all conformable with his nature. For the inclinations follow ordinarily the constitution of our blood, and the inequalities which we meet with in the minds of men, are owing to the diversity of their blood, which furnishes them with understanding more or less proper to the clearness of perception, and facility of acquiring knowledge." These are precisely the sentiments of the Hygeist—his very ideas—and upon which ground-work he maintains his practice and his reputation. Yet gentle readers there are those in modern practice who would daringly affront our better reason and presume to offer an opinion contrary to this well established fact! Are we to believe such men genuine in their arguments or professions? Are we to be deluded into a belief that men who would attempt to frustrate truth, are themselves to be believed? Never! Away then with the supercilious mockery

of speculative physicians and pigmy surgeons who drag on an existence by fraud, peculation, dishonesty and (horrid thought) murder!

At one period, in the history of medicine all diseases were attributed to arise from a diseased state of the blood or some other fluid; this was the popular opinion of the day, but owing to the advancement of some *absurd* notions to support this natural doctrine, it fell into disrepute, and then a class of physicians appeared, who advanced to the opposite extreme and attributed all disease to a derangement of some of the *solids* of the body; the membranes, the bones, the muscles, and the nerves, were supposed to give origin to all diseases! This doctrine is undergoing a rigid scrutiny, and physicians find that they have neglected to investigate the influence of the blood and fluids in deranging the health.

The aim of the British College of Health, is so to renovate the absurd notions of the faculty, as to simplify a useful science, and be instrumental in overthrowing an overwhelming and ruinous monopoly.

No. 3, *Spirit of the Press*, (*New Series*), *Oct.* 20*th* 1832.

Ever anxious to be useful to our country, and, at the same time to guide our sentiments by reason and argument we are continually seeking for knowledge which must eventfully be productive of some good to our readers. As statesmen and legistors have taken upon themselves the task of renovating our abominable, worthless, representative system, we have removed our scene of action to one of equal importance although, apparently, forgotten by many.

The arguments of reason must prevail; and when the blackguardly language of envy shall recoil on its base utterers and slumber in the dust—the voice of truth will rise with harmonious sounds, and ascend to the Throne of Peace! But, be it remembered, that our only object is fair discussion—not ruffianly, unmanly and ungentlemanly abuse. Should therefore any of the medical profession feel themselves agrieved, we thus publicly intimate to them, that our columns are at their service; and that the arguments they may please to advance in their own way of thinking, and of their practice, shall be printed *verbatim*—they may be assured that we will never meanly condesend to alter or amend any of their productions to answer our own arguments. Having said thus much we shall enter into the arena with liberality and weild the weapon of truth, over the heads of error and monopoly.

We will never award one spark of the blessed light of freedom

to any individual who will, for the sake of private aggrandisement, uphold monopoly—we will never esteem that individual who will thrust laws, like those regulating the College of Physicians and surgeons, *nolens volens* down our throats—nor will we regard any man who will willingly lend himself to such superstitious folly. We do not mean this offensively to any one—but we must say that if the reverse of liberal discussion and free criticism be used—our pledge, thus given, will be broken—and we shall stand forth in " arms and eager for the fray".

A house divided against itseif can never stand—so saith the gospel—what then will be said of a profession like the medical one, when out of thousands of practioners, you scarcely find two of the same way of thinking! Surely such an heterogenous household must be shaking at the foundation!

The practice of the faculty is downwright insulting to common sense—every professor deems it a matter of private emolument to advance a system of his own—and whether it be based in truth, or grounded in error—that system he will persue in defiance of all laws human or divine. And why, we would gladly learn, are these experamentalists to escape the public odium and just punishment waiting on a moral offence? Are the laws of men more powerful than the laws of God? Verily we believe they are to thousands of professionals! Is not then, this law, which the abominable fashion of the day so foolishly upholds, the very quintessence of immorality! if such be the fact, no wonder can be expressed at the vile members who seem to glory in their shame!

Although we differ with the medical practice of the day—we are well aware that there are members of that profession who are alike ornaments to society and to science—but does it follow that every coxcomb who can wheedle himself into a smart house decorated with the usual symbols of his calling, should take upon himself to prescribe for, and kill as many fools as choose to place themselves under his treatment? Have we not plenty of idiots in every profession?—but it would appear that the faculty are alone the wisdom of the nation and infallible! What vain thinking people we must be!

Ability is to be found in every sphere of life and, in defiance of all ridiculous and overbearing laws, will break through the clouds of oppression and shine as a luminary amidst the satelites of its own, and surrounding spheres. A luminary of this discription is now seen in the medical horizon of our time! his rays have proved genial and timely—and the seeds sown in truth and matured by experience will, under the genial warmth of humanity, rise as so many monuments of his fame. To quit metaphor—this luminary is the Hygeist—the satellites must, ere long, be the medical converts of the erroneous school!

We have ever thought thus—we have argued thus, and, upon reference to the case given in the advertisement in another part of our paper, we are convinced the Hygeist has taken the right course and will ultimately triumph over the hydras who would fain destroy him (*anatomically*, if it were possible) and sully his fair fame by aspersions as false as they are cowardly.

Readers, especially our fair readers—pray read the advertisement—take it in all its bearings and candidly speak your minds. There is no fiction in this case—no bought, and as such, vile and worthless, encomiums—these are the spontaneous offerings of a grateful heart—the more acceptable as they emanate from the breast of comparative poverty! We seldom find truth in the aristocrical spheres—sincerity never:—but when the sweet labour of the brow cheers the heart and the hand—there you will find honesty—truth—and gratitude! This poor suffering creature* must have undergone a martyrdom—the very thread of her existence nearly severed—she had given herself up to despair and daily lingered out a miserable and wearisome life! Happily for this woman she was not a bigot—she had penetration, although not possessed of the dross of wickedness, and she has reason to bless her Creator for the grand universal promulgation of the Hygeian theory. We repeat, her recovery was miraculous—her gratitude unbounded!

Among the faculty, who envy the Hygeist, we find many mean enough to cast a slur upon the authenticity of such cases; surely they could easily satisfy themselves by ascertaining this astounding fact! But that would not answer the malevolent ends attempted, but would reduce to certainty what they would fain believe a fiction—truth would disarm their malice and they would be compelled to shrink into their own nothingness—and publicly acknowledge their error. At one period of our enquiry we were wont to doubt, but we felt it incumbent on us to use a little industry—and we have before—and we now again repeat a full conviction of their originality and genuineness.

We are too candid not to admit a prepossession in favor of Hygeism—but we are also too honest not to express our doubts whenever those doubts appear;—in accordance with these sentiments we shall in our next week's journal if we can spare time, pick a hole in the coats of Messrs Morison and Moat—and we will give them the same opportunity of entering the field with us (as we have offered to the faculty) should they deem such a warfare expedient.

* See Spirit of the Press, 20th October, case of mismanaged Accouchment at York, dated 24th August, 1832.

No. 4, *Spirit of the Press, (New Series), Oct. 27th* 1832.

We have invariably denounced the degrading state of ignorance under which the medical profession, in England, has laboured; and we are convinced that our sentiments, upon this subject, are echoed from "Indus to the Pole." It is useless for people to pretend a convenient blindness—it is heartless and guilty to attempt to gloss over so glaring—so notoriously obvious a deficiency. Nor is there any thing which so clearly proves, what we have so frequently advanced, the apathy and pedantry which the faculty have assumed to cover their faults and "a multitude of sins." In short every person of common sense sees and feels this dreadful fact, and, in consequence provide themselves with remedies which their own better judgement pointed out, in preference to placing themselves under the care of men who avowedly know not whether the disease be epidemic or endemic!

In the "United Kingdom," Lord Ponsonby has, by presenting a remedy against Cholera, at once publicly recorded his own ideas of the prevailing ignorance of the medical professors! And, by his own acknowledgment, most completely, although obliquely, declared that he places more dependance in *his* remedy, than in all the host of medical men! Without, however, entering into his lordship's ideas respecting the faculty, we shall briefly notice the *strange* specific thus ushered into public notice under the immediate sanction of Lord Ponsonby's name. We are not disposed to impugn the motives which may have influenced his lordship's actions in this particular; but we must, upon the most rational grounds, differ in opinion respecting this "Certain cure for Cholera,"

In the first place his lordship arrogates no inconsiderable share of medical knowledge in presuming to offer a remedy against a malady "which has baffled the every effort of the combined powers of the whole medical fraternity of Europe, Asia and America, where opposite schemes (all of which have proved inefficient) have clearly proved their total ignorance of the disease itself, and of any remedy to arrest its devastation." If, however, simple "Camphor and Alcohol," prescribed by Lord Ponsonby, be a "*certain cure,*" how does it happen that this high sounding recommendation—this simple method of reducing the mass of human misery, under which the world is groaning, has not been generally adopted? Or how is it that the faculty have not grappled with this recommendation to prop up their falling influence over the public mind?

If Lord Ponsonby *knew his* mode of treating this disease was "*certain*" he has fallen far short of his duty to mankind, by not promulgating such a grand discovery, with all the power his rank in society must command, so as to prove its unerring principle by the force of experience.

Before proceeding further we cannot help remarking the silent admiration which seems to pervade the minds of the faculty as regards his lordship's discovery. Had any one else, being a non medical man, advanced so ridiculous a theory, he would have been denounced as "an ignorant quack"—a vile pretender"—and every other epithet which could convey the spleen and rancour of this vile herd of monopolizers:—but when the high sounding title of his lordship vibrates upon the ear, these sycophants fawn, lie and flatter, under the delusive hope that "Caesar will carelessly but nod on them!"

On returning to consider this astonishing specific, we shall avail ourselves of the very elaborate and valuable remarks of Thomas Moat, Esq., Vice President of the British College of Health, than which there does not exist one more honorable, humane, generous and, withal, learned individual: this gentleman is an embryo author of no mean capacity, and we are happy in thus having it in our power to bear public testimony to his worth and talents. Speaking of Cholera, he says, "Camphor, agreeably with the general opinion of the faculty is considered merely as an antispasmodic. Now it happens that spasms are not the Cholera—but one of the *effects* of that malady superinduced by, and consequent on, a pre-existing *cause*: therefore the removal of one symptom of the disorder, providing that camphor had that power, is not destroying the enemy, but only lopping off one of the limbs; and, consequently *this* Cholera specific can be no specific at all! If my Lord Ponsonby had ushered his *supposed* specific into the world, rather with the intention of guiding the multitude, than for the observance of the faculty at large, it would have been more generally useful to mankind had he been more careful in his directions for composing the medicine:—as it is clear that the unlearned will be greatly at a loss to know what is meant by "dissolving one sixth part of camphor, in six parts of strong spirits of wine!" It is presumed that *one ounce* of camphor is to be dissolved in *six ounces* of alcohol; others, however, who have not the knowledge of a "lord", or even that of an M.D., may be led to imagine that the measurement by bulk is the intended criterion by which the two kinds of compounds may be acting upon opposite ideas, and destroy the extreme nicety of this "*two* drop" mixture! We know what *has* been the consequence of puffing up Cajeput oil, musk and other drugs, in the way of pushing off heavy stocks of monopolists of those articles at immensely advanced prices:

—but we by no means presume to hint at the participation of this species of quackery in his lordship's* now pushing "camphor" into notice from any such interested intentions, but give him full credit for his well meant endeavours, although guided by mistaken views."

Taking his lordship's specific, and the well grounded refutation of Mr. Moat into consideration, we have been further led into the observation upon the treatment pursued by the *jobbing* Boards of Health; and in no one instance have we heard of a well digested principle upon which they have all acted! To remedy this disgraceful deficiency, we find Lord Ponsonby come forward at the eleventh hour,—nay, at three-quarters past the eleventh hour, attempting to rectify an evil which has baffled the skill of the Colleges of Physicians, Surgeons, Apothecaries and their *incumbrances!* We would advise his lordship to beware of these Colleges, otherwise some penalty will be the forfeit of his temerity.

His lordship does not, however, stand alone in promulgating mere nonsense: for upon reference to the *twenty-ninth series* of the cases of cure, given away by thousands by the British College of Health, (which alone preserves its name for the infallible remedy against Cholera) we find a trumpery *venemous mortal,* boasting the initials of M. R. C. S. after his insignificant name, who has met with a severe and well merited castigation from Mr. Moat, for presuming to advance arguments and insinuations he had not the courage or honesty to maintain. This *gentleman's* name is Stokes, of Nailsworth, whom we dare swear will never attempt to wield a pen in the way of censure against the theory and practice of this truly *national College.* We have but just time and space to conclude this long article, by referring the public at large to every newspaper published in the United Kingdom, and America, and they will see such indubitable proofs of cures performed by the Universal Medicine, as will, at once fill them with admiration and wonder!

* Why should not his lordship be an interested puffer? We remember the name of Ponsonby, generally understood to be a member of his lordship's family, which flourished in the public prints about two or three years ago in a very questionable manner. Does it follow because a man possesses a title that he MUST be honest and truly honorable! We have many proofs to the contrary.—ED.

[MOST readily do we insert the following letter which was found in our letter box on Saturday morning; and although our unknown correspondent would seem to intimate a doubt of our giving *his* sentiments publicity, we now prove to him that we are anxious to encourage an enquiry which must tend to benefit the public.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

'SIR,—You appear to labour very industriously in your "enquiry into the Science of Medicine;" and whether your notions be pure or interested, I am very certain that you will effect some good—although not so much as you expect. I do not wish to enter into a controversy with you, but merely to state my objections to many very *severe* observations which occur in your leading articles; and, although I do not expect that you will substitute my ideas for your own, still I think that, as you appear to talk largely and, in some instances liberally, you ought, in candour, to afford me, an humble aspirant to diploma honors, an opportunity of saying something in favor of what you so continually censure.

Assuming then, that it is likely our correspondence may be of a *private* nature, I will merely ask you as a man of sense whether you think that the medicine you extol so much and recommend so powerfully, be an antedote to every disease and infirmity incident to the human frame? Whether you consider the Universal Medicine capable of relieving, in cases of extreme danger, such as apoplexy; or whether, after a *necessary* surgical case, that medicine alone would regulate the system and tend to the relief of the patient? I must say that it appears to me a ridiculous theory to advance, and I am somewhat astonished that a man like yourself should have perverted your ability to advance a system you cannot believe.

You unsparingly hurl the whole of the medical profession to his Satanic majesty as heartless and ignorant fellows; but I would merely ask you whether men who receive an expensive education, and go through the trying examinations and forms of law, are not better qualified for their professions than the mere mushrooms of a day who hourly spring up in this vast metropolis? That many of my professional bretheren lay themselves open to animadversion by their extortionate charges and superfluous medicines, I will readily admit—but I will *not* concede the point of ability to any *unlearned* practitioner who may

advance a system of his own: and pertinaciously affirm his medicine to be a sure and certain cure for all and every disease! Really this is preposterous! And I cannot but again express my surprise that you should so blindly advocate so great an outrage upon common sense.

It is a well known fact that almost every disease requires a different medicine; as also that the different systems of the body cannot be acted upon by the same medicine: for example: calomel upon some constitutions would be a dangerous medicine—while upon a different constitution it might be beneficially adminstered. Do you mean to assert that the Universal Medicine prescribed by the *soi-disant* College of Health ever has or ever can perform the wonderful cures daily advertised, and more particlarly that one to which you refer* in No. 3 of your paper? If it were possible to give credence to such miraculous properties, I would at once renounce my profession as useless, and turn my thoughts to something more worthy my attention. But, as I do wish to acknowledg myself a maniac, I shall continue to pursuê my studies after the "erroneous school" as you are pleased to term our colleges and hospitals. Should you prove that you are anxious to arrive at truth, and will afford me the opportunity of setting you right, I will direct what little time and ability I posssss in furthering your aim—but I do not promise you to become a convert to Hygeism or the infallibility of the Universal Medicine.

Your obedient servant,

A MEDICAL STUDENT.

October 25th 1832.

We feel very much indebted to the "Medical Student" for his very kind offer to enlighten our minds and assist us in our enquiry after *truth*; but we are in the habit of thinking and acting for ourselves, and will not, therefore, promise to be guided by the opinions of an annonymous writer. The Medical Student seems to doubt our sanity—but to convince him upon that point we beg to say that his arguments have not shaken our conviction, and that we mean to recommend to our readers the Hygeian theory and the Universal Medicine to the total exclusion of poisonous potions. However, we shall always feel happy to receive *and publish* any thing sent to us by the gentleman above alluded to, and we promise him that, in the event of his continuing to send his favors to us, he shall always meet us as honest antagonists, ever ready to encourage free discussion and open enquiry.—EDITOR.

* We do mean to affirm, and repeat, that the cases, generally, which have come under our obersevation, have confirmed us in all the opinions we have promulgated and feel proud to acknowledge.—Editor.

No. 6, Spirit of the Press, (New Series), Nov. 10th, 1832.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

SIR,—I perceive you have done me the honour to publish my communications on the 25th ultimo, and I feel particularly obliged for the offer you have made of attending to my corresdence; still, I do not feel myself justified in proceeding further with my intentions, until *you* shall have answered the two questions I have taken the liberty to submit to you. This perhaps, you may consider as uncourteous behaviour, but I am induced to follow this line of conduct for reasons which I may subsequently declare, provided the discussion be carried on in the pure spirit of *inquiry* without any ulterior motive of malice against the medical profession. Should you deem it expedient to reply to my questions in your next, I may be further induced to trouble you.

Your Obedient Servant,
A MEDICAL STUDENT.

London, 5th November, 1832.

We are at a loss to account for this extraordinary conduct of our correspondent. Well may he designate his behaviour uncourteous! This gentleman would assume the censorian office *without the sense* to carry into effect the functions of such arrogated power. We doubt not, but that the Medical Student is a Scotchman, and having got his *little* production (little enough God knows) into our columns, would fain obtrude the whole of his rude trash upon us without once considering the favour we have granted him. But, without going round the bush, we will tell our correspondent that we will treat his impertinent queries with contemptuous indifference; at the same time we cannot help designating him a presuming dolt, fit only for the profession he has chosen; as, from his conduct we should assume, that he is arrogant, vain, and foolish—faults we should be induced to overlook in *modest* youth, but when such sentiments spring from the pen of one aspiring to the study *of error and fraud,* we should be wanting in public justice, were we not to denounce such characters to the world, and crush them before they become the mischievous professors of an art, known to be *experimental, murderous, and wicked.*

Having wasted so much of our time upon a *worthless object,* we will, for the satisfaction of our readers, simply answer the questions demanded of us by the "*soi disant*" (to use his

own words) Medical Student, and thus confound his arguments and himself. We are asked if we think that the "Universal Medicine, would be efficacious in cases of apoplexy?"—to this we would reply, that we have undoubted confidence in it as a CERTAIN REMEDY, *provided the patient regulates his previous system* by the moderate use of the Hygeian pills; and that in the event of a *fit*, the *immediate* administration of a *sufficient* dose of those pills, marked No. 2, would most effectually relieve the sufferer; and if *persevered in*, ultimately *restore him to perfect health!* This may appear a bold assertion, but to prove it, let any unhappy individual thus afflicted, try so simple but cogent a remedy! Perhaps it would be more conclusive and satisfactory to give an extract, upon this subject, from Morisoniana:—the treatment therein recommended at page 156, is, "first, when there is only tendency and fulness of the head, giddiness, confusion of mind, and when no stroke has yet taken place, the patient should immediately begin a course of the vegetable universal medicine, No. 1 and 2, and taking them alternately in doses of six, eight, or twelve pills, and a dose of the vegetable aperient powders, once or twice throughout the day. This should be continued for some time, till he finds his head free and easy; he may then stop for some days, now and then, but always impressed with the idea that he should begin again, if he wishes to perfect health; and making use of No. 2, which being more efficacious, will carry off the last dregs of it, and he will find benefit in augmenting the doses, and in not forgetting frequent use of the vegetable aperient powders, which cool the blood and prepare the body for the more proper action of the pills."

"When a fit or stroke has actually taken place, instead of bleeding, cupping, or leeching, I would recommend every exertion to be made to produce vomiting with the vegetable productions; this is likely to be brought about by giving from fifteen to eighteen pills (No. 2) or more; if the power of swallowing be lost, they may be dissolved in a little boiling water, and every endeavour used to get the infusion into the stomach. In all probability they will instantly cause vomiting, which will considerably relieve, and in a short time they will operate downwards. I would also recommend that a strong glyster should be given, fifty or more of the pills dissolved, or a strong infusion of Senna (two ounces at least), or of caster oil; the operation of this will arouse the patient and prepare him for swallowing the pills, and there should be no dread of repeating these glysters, if necessary. Evacuations by stool will remove the oppression of the head, or wherever it is seated, sooner than any thing, and not diminish the vital energy of the patient."

These are the sentiments of the Hygeist, relative to this

most fatal disease; and, as they breathe nothing but pure unsophisticated sense, we reprint them with pleasure, under the idea of affording some consolation to the afflicted.

We will now leave it to the public to decide whether the query of the "Medical Student" be satisfactorily answered; and we are very certain that, nine-tenths of the people of England, will appreciate our motives and our actions in thus rebutting the malicious intentions of a would-be doctor.

The "Medical Student" has likewise impugned our assertion as to the genuineness of the cases which we have, from time to time, reported. To strengthen our own impression, upon this subject, we called at the British College of Health, and had an interview with the enlightened Vice President, Mr. Moat, who most candidly and honorably produced such satisfactory documents as at once to astonish and please us. In short, at a minutes warning, there are hundreds of persons who will most willingly verify, UPON OATH, the benefits they have derived from the use of the "Universal Medicine."

Should the "Medical Student" again intrude upon us, after having thus wilfully broken a self-imposed promise, we shall make it our business to discover the person, who is either ashamed or afraid to meet us openly, and hold him up to the odium and derision of all sensible folk. He may take this as a caution, *good naturedly* given, and he had better avail himself of it. *Prenez garde.*

No. 7, *Spirit of the Press*, (*New Series*), *Nov.* 17*th* 1832.

If men were but seriously and conscientiously to observe the preponderating influence which rank, wealth, and power have bestowed upon the upper classes of society—and how prone they are, at all times, to sacrifice their own judgements at the shrine of high sounding titles; they would almost despise themselves, and detest a system of real, but unobserved, and as such, unheeded, slavery. Although we are not advocates for the equality of all mankind, yet would we inculcate something like respect for ourselves, and inspire a degree of reverence for the Author of our being for his bounteous and merciful goodness. A mere glance at the passing events of the day, will, to a steady observer, convince us that we have all retrograded in every thing like manly and honorable feeling—that we have become *idolators* of the worst character, and rendered ourselves subservient to the will and wishes of tyrannical princes and imbecile politicians.

Let us turn for a moment to the pages of history—let us there read and admire those stearn, steady and noble ancestry,

and our valiant yeomen, and we must shrink from a comparison obviously throwing us into the darkest shades of insignificance and obscurity. The praters of our day boastingly exult in the chimeras of delusive schemes—they propound theories they do not understand, and insist that a slavish people, like modern Englishmen, should obey—humbly obey, a mass of folly garnished by a worse than superstitious dread of disobeying laws concocted by knaves and countenanced by fools! It is an old saying that laws were never made for honest men—this would imply that all persons, encircled by any protecting statute, must be dishonest and a parcel of rogues:—hence the protection offered to the professional humbugs of the nineteenth century. These men, not being honest, are compelled to seek shelter under the strong arm of a disgraceful enactment, and veil their own stupidity under the garb of arrogated power, rendered mischievous and dangerous by law! But this stain upon our national courage is chargeable to ourselves alone—we are the corruptors and the members of the houses of Parliament are the corrupted! These men, were sent to represent a parcel of scoundrels who were avaricious enough to sell themselves, like so many beasts of burthen, and well do they merit the load which has been heaped upon their now breaking shoulders. These "grave and reverend" senators, impose whatever weight they think fit, and John Bull must endeavour to bear up against—What? his own folly. Go on Mr. Bull, and the reformed Parliament will be as complete a mixture of intreaguers, place-hunters and jacobins, as ever *graced* the threshold of St. Stevens.

The newspapers of the day give detailed accounts of "the pledges demanded from candidates"—now all these pledges, if given, will be evaded: and all the "*honorable*" members, when once seated, will, as heretofore, despise the hands that raised them to that dignity. The pledges demanded from candidates are all hacknied—they may promise that monopolies shall cease—that England shall become an Elysium—and that we shall all go down to our graves with the character of a brave and honorable people! But TRUTH IS STILL A LIBEL! Slavery, at home, is endured—and the monopoly, guarding the aggrandizing medical crew, is tolerated and encouraged!—such a nuisance is never once mentioned as requiring a remedy, or a pledge to abolish! Lord Brougham has been, and still is, purging the impurities of the common law, and thus depriving a set of *infernal rascals* of their ill-fated prey: these fellows are seen prowling about the inns of court chap fallen and in despair—but the most potent heads of the medical junto are satisfied, "with things as they are"—and we, poor fools, must submit to their all-powerful and overbearing rule; while they

laugh in their sleeves at the spell which binds us to their peculating propensities.

Fellow countrymen, we have shown you that we suffer much—and may suffer more—but do not let political chemera's destroy your domestic hopes, happiness and health: give not your vote to any one who will not vote for free trade in our *medical commerce;* do not let the aristocratical asses drive you to your graves, by poison—think for yourselves—act for yourselves, and then will you be the happy instruments of your own emancipation! Then will you be worthy of your newly acquired previlege, and show a desire to uphold the name of Englishmen!

We would just draw the attention of our readers to the incongruity observed in the law and medical professions by the introduction of bad Latin into their different forms. Why should Englishmen be confounded by such absurdities when the language of their own country is sufficiently effective to convey an *honest* meaning? What was the cry against the Catholic religion? Why, the Protestants were outrageous at having the service read to them in a language they did not understand. Yet the jargon of medical men is countenanced as necessary, and looked upon as astonishing proofs of learning, skill, and proficiency! *O tempora!*

What we have here asserted are plain truths, and we only wish people to be guided by truth and honesty. Let any one send for a medical man and relate to him his symptoms and feelings and what will be the result? The medical attendant will *guess* at the complaint, pour in twenty or thirty draughts of coloured water per day (which he is sure will never be taken, but merely forms a genteel system of *picking the pocket*) and after a month's such drenching he finds that the disease (often created by himself) is obstinate; or that he has *mistaken* the appearance of some very dangerous disorder! This discovery requires a different remedy, and the patient is salivated—every nerve in his body, and every tooth in his head, is shaken by the *mercury* adminstered, and he lingers, a valuable patient, for many months! Who will have the temerity to deny this assertion? Again, and again, we repeat that the followers of modern physic, are extortioners, peculators and murderers of the most heartless die: and instead of being countenanced by men of sense they ought to be driven hence until they simplify a study, of no great difficulty, and announce themselves converts to common sense—common honesty—and common humanity.

Simplicity is the text of all good and great men—simplicity, like charity, is a commendable gift—but not possessing the charms of legal thraldom, it is regarded and dispised; Go then,

ye slavish time serving idiots and ruin your constitutions with poison—while the liberal, the just and the good may improve their health—increase their strength—and countenance honesty by becoming students, and eventually licentiates, of the *British College of Health*; reason will applaud their resolution—mercy will accompany their pursuits—while the goddess of happiness will reward their industry by contentment and peace! We must conclude this very long article by calling upon you in the words of the inimitable Milton:—

" Awake! arise! or be for ever fallen!"

TO THE READER.

The amasing accumulation of publicly attested cures, of almost every disease, renders it necessary to suspend, for a short time, the spirited comments of the advocates of Hygeinism, contained in the " Spirit of the Press:" but, although necessity demands this temporary omission, those articles will occupy their deserved situation in the third Volume of this important and interesting publication. As also a long list of editorial remarks, peculiarly satisfactory to all admirers of honesty, extracted from " THE BRITISH LIBERATOR NEWSPAPER;" *the more gratifying as they are impartial, just and true.*

TO THE READER.

We have to apologise for an omission which has taken place relative to the insertion of the following excellent comments in their proper place in this volume: we cannot, however, delay to rectify this inadvertence, seeing that, the "Rational Arguments" of Mr. C. W. Moat, are at all times, and in any place, valuable acquisitions to the Hygeian cause.

RATIONAL ARGUMENTS

ON THE

NATURE OF TRUE PATHOLOGY,

WHICH, IT IS PRESUMED, PROVE THE

ABSURDITY OF DISSECTION, AND OF THE USE OF POISONS,

AS NECESSARY OR USEFUL TO

THE SCIENCE OF MEDICINE

BY

C. W MOAT, AGENT FOR SCOTLAND,

AND

DR J GREER, AGENT FOR GLASGOW, AND ASSISTANT AGENT FOR SCOTLAND,

TO THE

British College of Health, King's Cross, London.

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RATIONAL ARGUMENTS, &c.

ADDRESS BY C. W. MOAT.

It is now, my friends, one year and a half since I arrived in Scotland; and I flatter myself that there are none but the bad who regret my arrival. The success of the cause in which I am engaged, evident from the number of "medical halls" now "to let," is, I know, not only gratifying to myself, but to all enemies of mankind.

When we reflect upon the obstacles I had to surmount in the way of public prejudice, private slander, and editorial inuendoes, (a specimen of which I will show presently,) every one will agree, that, to have succeeded as I have, the principles upon which the medecine I use for the performance of cures, (which cures have alone been the cause of my success,) must be prepared, are substantially correct. Indeed, when we take Nature for our guide, what is to prevent our arrival at perfection?—and to make Nature at once our guide and assistant, has been the main study of all Hygeists.

For appearing again in the arena of plain argument before the Public of Scotland, I trust I have no necessity to apologise. It is now nine months since I published my "Proofs in Glasgow," second edition, price sixpence, (5,000 copies,—all disposed of.) I have since, as before, been employed in the delightful task of gathering new trophies for the Hygeian cause. I have now lists of cures for almost every form of disease that "human flesh is heir to," which are at the service of the public.

The great extent of the situation I hold, together with an increasing demand from the afflicted for that relief which they are fast learning where only it can be obtained, prevents my being able in future to pay that attention to Glasgow which I have hitherto done: I have, therefore, appointed Dr. Greer as Agent for Glasgow, and Assistant-Agent for Scotland,—a gentleman whose character is too well known to need any comment. I was first induced to introduce myself to his

tice, in consequence of his admirable and disinterested exposition of the absurdity of a profession, of which, had he continued a supporter, he would have been a man of fortune.

I made him a present of a Work, (Morisoniana,) which, with the "Proofs in Glasgow," completely convinced him that ours was the exact principle for which he in vain had been searching in philosophy; and, when convinced, he at once determined to join us, though evidently against his immediate interest, and the wish of all his friends and connexions.

I did not offer the Agency of Glasgow to Dr. Greer on account of his Surgical eminence, for both he and I are fully persuaded that such knowledge is detrimental, rather than advantageous—but because I believed him to be the most sensible man of my acquaintance.

When Agents were first wanted in Glasgow, had medical gentlemen, (knowing, as they well do, that their practice is nothing but impostorship,) wishing to be of use, and not a curse to their fellow-men, requested the situations, they would have had a preference,—not on account of any advantage their disgusting trade would have given them, but in consideration of the hardness of the case of a man, through principle, being induced, through my instrumentality, to leave the practice of the only profession by which he could obtain a living, and which the unprincipled can still, for a short time, continue to enjoy. As it is, there is no room for them; and the sooner their shops of poisons and coloured water, where all is gross imposition and quackery, working upon the ignorance and superstition of their now few customers, from the disgusting bottles in their windows, containing snakes in spirits—the dog-latin prescriptions of some more bold impostor—or the setting forth the virtues of Solomon's Seal,—are shut up, and they betake themselves to some mode by which they may produce to the world a value for their living, the better for themselves and the public.

Dr. Greer will now address the reader, while I, for a short time, take my leave.

C. W. MOAT.

DEDICATED TO THE PROVOST OF PAISLEY.

TWO LETTERS,

CONTRASTING HYGEIAN WITH ESCULAPIAN PRINCIPLES ON THE CAUSE AND CURE OF DISEASE.

BY

JAMES GREER,

PROFESSOR OF HYGEIANISM FOR THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, HAMILTON PLACE, KING'S CROSS, LONDON;

AND AGENT FOR MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE IN PAISLEY

1st MAY, 1832.

So the Provost of Paisley.

SIR,—As I am become a resident in the populous town over which, as chief Magistrate, you honourably preside; and as I am now identified in the front of its philanthropic Reformers, you are entitled to my candid reply, should you ask what reform do I mean,—It is the theory and practice of the Medical profession I intend to reform. A second question may present itself to you, Sir,—Are there not annually a host of literary and talented men launched into the field of physic? Reply—There are. A third query naturally presents,—And are not these literary and talented men sufficient to reform their own profession? Let the bills of mortality of all lands be subjected to one moment's reflection, and they will proclaim, trumpet-loud, the lamentable fact,—No; otherwise the profession would, long ere now, have come to some plausible conclusion, why premature disease and mortality keep pace with the increase of that literature and talent, be their discoveries and assiduity what they may. If the Medical profession intend to preserve health, suffer me to ask, why do they not unfold the pages of dissecting history, back to the day that the wise Abderean raised himself in scalpel artizanship, and see what such theory and practice have obtained in all Christianised countries, which makes it pride itself in security, screen itself behind the shade of its own shame, shun philosophic investigation, and echo, on every ear, the knowledge acquired from the dead, qualifies how to restore the sick to health; the

more *death* the more life; the more disease the better health; crying—Inspect, dissect, save all alive? Is this system entitled to the stamp of reform and perfection? To be serious, Sir, the Medical profession is reformed on the scalpel system as far as it can, and farther than it should be.

Passing over many prefatory observations, important to be laid before your intelligent townsmen, I will merely trouble you to peruse, at present, the Esculapian and the Hygeian system transiently contrasted. The Scalpelist imagines all diseases commences in the solids of the human body; for let him deny the fact if he can, that he searches the solids, *post mortem*, for the cure of every disease. The Hygeist traces all diseases to the fluids. He says, keep the blood pure, and there shall be no disease; or, when disease takes place, purify the fluids and open their passages, and health will be restored. The Scalpelist inspects the dead body, as if it were a mere machine, examining its organs for the cause of disordded function, where no function remains. The Hygeist considers the human body to be composed of solids, elastic, inelastic, and fluids; material, vital, and moral principle; and these are subject to the laws which govern the living animal economy. The Hygeist also believes the more inelastic parts of the body are under the control of the more volatile, from the solid bone to the imperceptible caloric or electric fluid; hence, he traces, *a posteriori*, the symptoms of every disease back to its cause, impurity of the fluids, The Scalpelest has another mode of finding out the cause of disease for he traces, *a priori*, the symptoms forward to death, and then he discovers some organ more defaced than another: this, he says, is the cause and seat of the disease. The Hygeist tells him his dicovery is too late, and what he denounces to be a cause of disease, is only its consequence, or effect; therefore, agreeably to the Scalpelist's theory, or physiology, he should prescribe to a patient till once he be dead, because he cannot tell the cause of disease till he sees his patient's organs, *post mortem*. When the Scalpelist perceives, on examination after death, effusion, adhesion, gangrene, enlargement of parts, &c , among the subject's solids, then he exclaims to the world, in technicalities, (which on many other subjects would display science,) his knowledge of physiology, or minute division of human flesh, and palms these pages of technical science over the credulous as true pathology, or just the proper manner of curing and preserving health. But although, Sir, the Hygeist informs the Scalpelist, again and again, that all these appearances, which present themselves on the dead body, are not the cause of sickness, but when sickness is trifled with, neglected, or encouraged, from wrong treatment, these appearances of effusion, adhesion, gangrene, &c., &c., take place, and produce death, of

which they are the cause—not the cause of the sickness, but its effects,—yet, with data upon data as clear as noon-day, the Scalpelist will not believe the Hygeist, that the cause of every disease can be traced from the first sickness or symptoms, and if judiciously met with efficient emetics or purgatives,* to purify the blood and clear its ducts, all other consequential symptoms will be prevented. The Hygeist sees no analogy between the laws which govern the living body, and those which govern the dead subject: but, Sir, he perceives a true pathological analogy betwixt the laws which govern life and the medicinals of the Materia Medica, and which medicines are concentrated, as will be proved in my next, in the Hygeist's Universal Medicines. Indeed, I must confess, were the human body a mere hydraulic or vapour machine, the Esculapian system would excel that of the Hygenian; but, as man has vital energy and moral principle to regulate his mechanism, the Hygeian practitioner admits of no apologys with this index to point out the cause of every disease to which the complicated machine is liable; and, upon just physiological reasoning, powerful evacuating remedies will co-operate with the *vis medicatrix naturæ*, till she expels out of the fluids all residua, which render them too grumus, or obstruct their passages in the ramus ramusculi, (especially of the liver—this organ being the eleonator, or spoiler and putrifier of the whole frame,) consequently cure every disease where this power is able to excite functional action. (It is the vital power, when assisted, which can clear the blood of all residua, consequently cure disease of every kind.) Without, Sir, entering into detail of the cause and cure of diseases, which the limits of a letter cannot afford, and omitting any practical demarcations, which, in every disease, seperate Hygeian from Scalpel Pathology, or mode of treating disease in general, I shall take the liberty of proposing another query, to which no rational man can withold a positive reply:—Has not the Scalpel system of theory and practice got a sufficient number of subjects to explore the remote causes of pestilential disease? and yet its advocates are pressing a Bill through our Parliament to procure more subjects, to enable them to grope further in the dark for the cause of Cholera, &c,, where no cause can be found. Remark, Sir, every day that a *post mortem* examination is deferred, an organic disease will be seen which could not be observed the day before; and defer the *post mortem* view a little longer, a putrid mass or mother-earth will be what the Scalpelist shall possess to guide him in preserving health As the Scalpelist has failed, by his own acknowledgement, in finding the cause of any disease in the dead body, and as lamentable

* See Morison's Universal Medicine, which, when administered on Hygeian principles, does better than cure—it prevents disease.

experience proves he can find no data of curing pestilential disease—is it not high time to find some other experiment? This the Hygeist solicits, and claims as his right, for mankind will receive and hail the same as a boon,—Parliament will retrace their steps, and throw out the Anatomy Bill,—the dead shall rest in their graves till the resurrection,—the Hygeist's *modus operandi* will enable the vital principle to regulate organic function, till they counterbalance each other in a good old age, then voluntarily let fly the moral principle to the regions of immortality, and they themselves (organs) sleep in mother-earth's bosom, till awoke in the morning of a new and everlasting era, when sorrow and sickness shall flee away.

I am, respectfully, Sir, yours,

J. G., &c.

To the Provost of Paisley.

Sir,—In my first letter to you, I promised, after contrasting the Hygeian with the popular Esculapian Theory of Medicine, to *prove* that Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicine has concentrated in itself all the healing virtues of the Materia Medica. Previous to the development of this apparent mystery, it is deemed necessary to disclose how medicines operate in the human body, and then to contrast the virtues of Morison's Specific with those of the Materia Medica. In the mechanism of man, infinite wisdom is displayed. Every part of his surface is provided with ora, or pores, to carry off, insensibly, useless matter from the blood, besides other larger emunctories, which serves as sewers for the same purpose. The more grumus the sediments, the larger the sewer or duct. Their order,—1st, the anus; 2d, the mouth; 3d, the nostrils; 4th, the eyes; 5th, the ears; 6th. the uretha; 7th, the exhalants. As observed, Sir, in my other letter, nature, or the *vis medicatrix naturæ*, performs all cures that take place; and the most powerful and best applied medicine can only assist her, when unable to accomplish this end. Agreeably to Hygeian theory, which cannot be disputed, all diseases commence in the blood, and these seven order on ducts are all the avenues by which the blood can possibly be cleared of its residua, whether this residua be suspended in any fluid, or attached to any solid of the body, let our number of medicines be ever so numerous. Dr. Ucre's Materia Medica, which Therapeutics admit to be correct and concise, has no less than twenty-four tabula of remedies, every one of which contains from five to fifty drugs; and the *Edinburgh Pharmacopœia* contains four hundred and eighty;—nor is it singular to find the list of drugs,

in some European colleges, rate so high as one thousand,—while our own enumerate our diseases to 774! But neither the number of drugs nor the number of diseases to which man is liable, is yet agreed on by Doctors, more than is the cause of disease, the quality of medicines, or how they ought to be applied to accomplish a cure. Is it not, Sir, rather to display the richness of Nature's store, and the infantitude of man's invention, than to benefit the distressed, that such an exhibition of inconsistent technicalities tend? When you consider that nature and art can only cure disease, of every name, in every age, sect, grade, or clime, by casting something out of the human body it is better without—and that there is no other way, but through the seven order of outlets, as stated above, to cast off that matter not congenial to health—is it not rational to suppose, that less than seven hundred and seventy-four names might serve to enable a man to tell what ails him?—and might not less than four hundred and eighty drugs answer the purpose of carrying off the sediment of the blood, and other fluids, through all the seven passages which the Author of Nature thought sufficient for the purpose? Were the professors of the healing art to throw out of their medical nomenclatures all mineral, metallic, and fossil preparations, which kill oftener than cure, and select seven useful medicines from the vegetable tabula, corresponding to the seven functional passages for casting out of the body the deleterious principles which induce disease of every type and genera—then, and not till then, will they be able to rival Morison and Moat, President and Vice President of the British College of Health.

Having, Sir, I presume, fulfilled my first proposal, which is announced in the exordium of this epistle, I now proceed to illustrate my next proposition, which is,—to contrast the Universal Vegetable Medicine with the Materia Medica; and I shall leave it to you, Sir, and the intelligent part of the community, to judge which has the strongest claim on public patronage. In the first place, then, does the Materia Medica assist nature to throw off, per anno, the gross sediment of food, blood, and bile? Does it assist her to clear the bronchial ramifications by the mouth? Does it assist nature in promoting the secretions,—nasal, orbital, aural? Does it also convey, per uretha, urinal or renal secretions? And lastly, does the Materia Medica co-operate with this power of nature to relieve the extreme arterial vessels through the exhalents, styled perspiration? If the Materia Medica, under the present system of Pathology, can aid nature in all her seven orders of emunctories, to clear the blood, &c., of their impurities, without creating pain, but alleviating it—if the laboratory can combine drastic purges, powerful diuretics, profuse diaphorities, large bronchial sputa, free nasal, aural, and orbital excretions,

—and at the same time, induce sleep, animation, exhilaration, digestion,—in a word, invigorate the body, make the diseased man healthy, the old grey-withered man fresh, brisk, and blooming,—then, and not till then, dare the present system of Pathology, with all the four hundred and eighty drugs of the Materia Medica, attempt to rival the Hygeian discovery,—which an unborn generation will fully enjoy and appreciate. Does, Sir, the Materia Medica establish the general health of those who feed most upon its dainties,—salts, senna, magnesia, castor oil, bark, opium, calomel, &c., &c.? And, again, when recovery from a disease happens, on the Esculapian principles of the Materia Medica, from bleeding, blistering, and mercurializing, &c,, is life prolonged to the recovered man? Oh no,—it is too notorious that this system of curing one organ is calculated to kill another organ. For instance, when laudanum (the most useful Medicine in the whole book of drugs) removes the patient's pain, does it remove the cause of that pain, so that no ill follows when the patient is insensible? No: the animal fibre is only paralyzed, or, in other more expressive terms, so much of the patient's vital energy is murdered, from the anodyne drught, if the cause of the pain is not carried out of the body. Blistering, Sir, has the same mischievous consequences as opium, but attended with a greater aggravation and more deadly effects. The pain of one part may be palliated, and the cause of the pain propelled into another place, where it insidiously forms calculi, adhesion, or enlargement; and it, in some disguised way, never fails to undermine the vital spark. This is no gratuitous assertion, destitute of science; but it is an assertion founded upon the basis of true Physiology. The blister takes the serum only, from the blood,—this being the nutrition of the body, and leaves the residua, or sediment, the cause of the pain, behind, to form disease in after life. Oh grave! couldst thou speak, thou wouldst return more thanks to the Esculapian principles of the Materia Medica for thy morning repast, than thou wouldst to the man who wept for want of a cause to shed more human gore! And is not bleeding attended with still more moral devastation? Where is the old man who has been often bled, or blistered, or mercurialized, or paralyzed, upon such principles? The grave may reply, for he is not among the living. You will, no doubt, in astonishment, Sir, ask me, under such alarming circumstances (acute inflammation) as demand immediate relief, what other expediency can be adopted? Let the cause be removed by some suitable evacuant, and health will follow; and if a better and more effectual remedy, to evacuate the dross of the blood, than Morison's Pills can be applied, it shall have my approbation; for, believe me, Sir, I am none of those dogmatical, systematic men, who con-

sider there can be any stage in human institutions entitled to the stamp of perfection. I have been trained up in the old school, and, during the last twenty years, I have been endeavouring, with my puny efforts, to restore and preserve the health of mankind—and the Universal Vegetable Medicine is the first specific that ever received my sanction. Till of late, I held this false opinion, that it was incompatible with the laws which govern the organization of man, that, in all ages, stages, sects, and climes, any medical compound could prevent and cure every disease, while these laws could perform functional action. No doubt, Sir, you will conjoin with the profession, as I have hitherto done myself, and shout "Quack, Quack!" One sentence, on the meaning of this, of all words the most contemptible, I hope will be sufficient to penetrate the shield of prejudice, (for every man in the world is either less or more equipped in this coat of mail—prejudice; and he who denies the fact, denies human nature,) and expose to your own good sense the applicableness of the adage, *Quidum sunt homines non in re sed nomine:* or, Some men are nothing in reality but the name. Our present Faculty would fain clear themselves of quackery, because they have the sanction of law for their mode of attaining a spurious system of science, and carrying it into effect, although that system has mythology for its father, antiquity for its mother, ignorance its offspring, money its object, and death its end. A quack, Sir, is a person who assumes to restore and preserve health, ignorant of the means most efficient for the purpose. Infer what you may, without detailing particulars; and absorbed in astonishment, as I was once myself, you will be ready to throw these pages of novelty behind the screen; or, Sir, you will demand, in the name of common sense, (what few great men do,) how can a man be qualified to perform any surgical operation without dissecting the human body? Answer—He can be taught to operate, as well and better, without human dissection than with it; and I challenge the professed sons of the Scalpel, whether did they learn their art on the dead or on the living body? I ask the adept Surgeon, had he not to commence on a new principle when he began his profession? I ask him, does he find any analogy betwixt the grasp of a dead, and that of a living member?—and can he tell me the feeling is the same in his hand? Is there any elasticity, circulation, vital energy, adipose cellular substance, in the dead, to qualify him how to handle the knife when cutting these in the living? Can he say the same force will answer both purposes? Does it require the same exertion to puncture the living, as it does the dead skin? No; except the latter is in a mortified state. Be assured, Sir, whatever skill the Esculapian obtains in his profession, is acquired, not at the dissect-

ing-table, but, like the physician, he is taught at the bed-side of the patient, and that, too, at the expense of much bodily pain,—nay, death. But that none can cure death, is a cloak which fits the shoulders of every ignoramus in the Esculapian trade. Happy for mankind, that garment, which hitherto covered even the ignorance and delusion of French M. D.s and M. C.s, is now so defaced and threadbare, that the most blind old wife can see through it; and happy would it have been for the human family, if there never had been such a profession organised,—instinct would have been as kind to them, as she has been to other animals. Probably you will be ready to question my belief in casualties, and point out a Providential fiat in these desolating times, over which human science and human prudence have no control. Providence, you will inform me, is pouring out his judgments on us for our sins. In this we are agreed, with a little difference. We, Sir, sin, —and that presumptuously, too, while we do not lift our voice against a system which holds rewards up for resurrecting murderers to win the prize. O, Sir! how often have our Scalpelists informed their students this was a murdered man, —let us search after the monster, that he may suffer the penalty of the law,—and that no subject henceforth be ever laid on our table, to wound our feelings? How often do our professors of Scalpelism desire their porter not to employ any resurrectionist, but a sober, moral man?—and how often do they try them regarding morality, and say to them, Our profession is a lawfully-binding moral duty, based on the sixth commandment, negatively, "Thou shalt not kill;" positively, Thou shalt use none but lawful means to preserve life; tell no lies, nor swear, nor covet, nor steal, nor drink, nor bear false witness, as you go out in quest of the subject, till we qualify ourselves in this our moral profession?

Oh, Sir, this subject is of too vast importance to be either read of, or treated with levity or indifference. So long as we give our influence to such an unhallowed system, we must partake in its evils. So long as we wink at it, let our motive be ever so upright, we are implicated in the crime, and, unrepented of, cannot escape the punishment. Now, at this moment, we perceive verified, in legible letters, that he who runs may read,—Fools, for their sin and their offence, do sore affliction bear. If you, Sir, imagine, as many of the purblind profession do, that our Cholera is a direct judgment from God, I am sorry to say we differ in our opinions; but if you say it is an indirect judgment, that has a natural cause, and this cause is under our own control, we so far agree,—for it is very easily proved, that this plague is not a direct scourge, but an indirect scourge of God. This may appear paradoxical, till we reflect that a thunderbolt, an earthquake, a waterspout, or any

other such bursting of nature's laws, is a direct judgment; but human suffering, from sickness that might have been prevented by attending to proper means, is only an indirect judgment. Hence I infer, as our mortal disease can be traced to its cause, and that cause lays within our sphere to remove, we charge God falsely in throwing the blame on him; and while we cry it is a disease without a natural cause, we only expose our own ignorance.—As writing this letter to you, Sir, without liberty, was a digression, so the whole epistle is made up of digressions; but as all bear to the point of preserving health, it is presumed an observation or two on the remote, predisposing, and exciting causes of Cholera, will also be a similar digression. That interest which naturally impressed every other mind, no doubt induced you, Sir, to peruse in the daily press, those sketches on Cholera by the Faculty, from almost every part of Europe; and although beautifully delineated in all the garnish of technical lore, defining symptom after symptom while the patient was alive, and consequence after consequence when dead, do you recollect to see the cause of one symptom mentioned, or one, of all who have written on the subject, state that the gangrenous spot on an intestine, was the effect of some matter which should have been carried away by appropiate purges, or was the consequence of preternatural action of the intestine to cast out bad matter which lay more remote from the part?—No, Sir, neither you, nor any other man, has seen so plain a truth from such a quarter, The disease called Cholera is no other than any fever or plague, under the mask of technical delusion. The vomiting and purging are not disease—nor reaction—nor colapse—nor laborious respiration—nor trembling—nor spasm—no, nor sweating—nor starving—nor all these put together; and why, because they are relative terms. Every one points to its own cause; and that cause is not a negative something, as the would-be physiologist says, but the disease of the whole technical paraphernalia of yellow, black-spotted, typus, mitior, gravior, remittent, intermittent, tropical, &c., &c., And also plague Cholera—Asiatic, Continental, and British—have but two remote causes; the one without, and the other within, the human body. The internal cause commences in the blood, but does not end there, nor remain in it. The first organ that the polluted blood affects, is the liver; the blood-vessels of which are like a large tree divested of its leaves. The use of the liver is to clear the blood of bile; and, by pouring it into the intestines, or common alvine sewer, it stimulates them to carry out of the body the residuum of our food. When the bile is impure, it does not answer this purpose. It either stagnates in the ductus, communus choledocus, or produces costiveness, (the susceptible

state for Cholera, &c.,) or excites the stomach and bowels to over-action. These symptoms, or efforts of nature to relieve herself of the crudities in the biliary ducts, ought not to be interrupted by laudanum, weakened by bleeding and blistering, but ought to be powerfully assisted by emetics and purgatives.—such as Morison's pills, (the most effectual I ever tried), till all the deleterious poison be completely cleared out of the hepatic region. As no man has too much blood, but nine-tenths of us too little, especially in pestilential diseases, to buoy up the frame against the general debility, which attend, or subsequently follow them—and as every man's blood, from the unavoidable casualities to which we are exposed, is less or more polluted—no error can hardly be committed in purging too much. The greater and mortal error into which Esculapians have fallen into the treatment of pestelentials, is mistaking the symptoms of these diseases, or the efforts of nature to throw out their cause, for the disease itself. They take always the effect for the cause. They tell us to combat each and every symptom as it appears. They look on the disease to be a complication of symptoms; but never do they tell us that all the anomalous train of symptoms originate from a disguised cause in the pori biliari; and although, in every cure which takes place before their eyes, the action of the intestine introduces the happy convalescent stage, by casting per ano, per urethera, or by some other outlet, or by all together, the cause of the symptoms, impure bile, being not discoverable by dissection. Often do they mention that hard accumulated fæces are purged, or diarrhœa relieves the sufferer, yet are their eyes, one would be led to say, wilfully shut against the cause which produces their infinitude of diseases. It appears to me, Sir, that no disease is more easily arrested in their first stage than Cholera. The biliary ducts, where the blood deposites all its dross, ought to be emptied, instanter, by the physicians, when called to a patient. Mercury has hitherto been employed by legal and illegal practitioners, and often has accomplished the end; but, alas! at so great expense of both purse and health, that, in many instances, neither could be restored. I consider, Sir, health to be the operative's capital. If he who steal's a man's purse steals trash when compared to character, what is it to rob mankind of health? Having shown that the internal cause of pestelentials, cholera, &c., &c., is the residium of the blood in the pori biliari of the liver, and that the vomiting and purging, &c., are only efforts of the powers of life to clear the body of this offensive matter, and that purging and vomiting will, with vegetable medicines that will promote all the other secretions, and also promote apetite, and not sicken, will cure every case of Cholera while the patient is in a curable state—I shall now glance, very transiently, at the external

remote cause of pestilentials, as enumerated above, which produces impure blood. The most intelligent physician that ever prescribed to man informed us, "It is not that which entereth in at the mouth defileth a man," because the lacteal vessels refuse every kind of matter, but that which is congenial to the health of man; and hence the inspired Physician spoke physiologically when he said, "That which goeth in by the mouth, if impure, is carried out through the draft." But our physicians are of a different opinion; for there is scarcely a good creature of God, belonging to either the animal or vegetable kingdom, but has got blame as a cause of our direful disease: nor has his good atmosphere, which, with his creatures, received the royal stamp of perfection, escaped their criticism and blame. But sorry am I to say that this is not a solitary instance where three physicians disagree; nor do they appear to approach each other on any other branch of the system. Passing over, for this time, every physiological doctrine wherein our would-be physicians and the unchangeable and unerring Physican differ, I have shown that it is not through food in epidemics that the blood becomes infected, nor can it be through the skin, as its axhalents counterbalance its absorbents. The skin, agreeably to a wise law of our Creator, is continually ejecting impurities out of it; and as it requires strong friction to introduce any thing through the skin, it is evident we cannot be infected in this way either. That it is only through the lungs that the blood can possibly be contaminated, daily experience proves to the commonest observer of Nature's laws. While a pure air is inhaled, there is no danger of ever infecting our blood by epidemic contagion. The atmosphere, as given to us by Him who made it, is very good in all parts of the world. If animalization consume its oxygen or vital principle, vegetation keeps up the equilibrium by restoring the deficiency. That we could not survive one minute without this vital principle, one fourth of which composes our atmosphere, requires no argument to demonstrate. Every inspiration of an adult consumes sixteen cubic inches of this air, four inches of which ought to be oxygen. Viewing the quantity of oxygen a family requires during the hours of sleep, we should not wonder if many of them have dry parched tongues in the morning, who are obliged to spend days and nights in small apartments, ill-ventilated; nor should we be astonished to perceive those so circumstanced, in a susceptible state for any pestilential disease to which local circumstances expose them. From those destroying our good atmosphere, our blood becomes impure. Let us use lawful means to correct the evil of our own creating, and not blame either God or his good creatures.

From this doctrine, it is manifest, that although pestilential

diseases concoct in the impurities of the blood, they are nevertheless transmittable from one person to another. He who affirms that such diseases are never propagated but by infection, is as ignorant of Physiology as is the man who denies their infection altogether. Dark surfaces of large towns have also the peculiar power of depriving our atmosphere of its oxygen. Let us attend, like true physiologists, to this evil also, and whiten all dark walls, &c., and we will be still more secure against epidemic causes. When the rays of light or of oxgyen are denied us, our blood soon becomes impregnated with residua, which, as it were, choke the ramus ramuculi of the great sanguiferious tree of the liver, from which all epedemics and many other diseases originate.

Having trespassed too long on your time, I cut short, remaining, Sir, very truly, your most humble and obedient servant.

J. Greer, P.H.S.,
And M. of B.C.H., London.

P.S.—Sir, Having brought forward more subjects in the above epistle than I intended, they are not so illustrative as I could wish: yet I hope they will tend to prepare your fertile mind for my larger treatise, which, it is anticipated, will disclose, to your satisfaction, much phenomena regarding pestilential disease, not hitherto, by any other Therapeutic, laid before the public.

I now proceed to state my twofold motive in dedicating my epistle to you, Sir.

First,—I consider the merit, which must have attended all your movements in society, and which has raised you to the distinguished office you now, I hope, judiciously and conscientiously discharge, worthy to be honoured as the passport of Medical reform into that society who enjoys the privileges of that merit.

Second,—I am well aware of the fatherly sympathy which must, at all times, call into requisition every faculty of that mind, so propitiously circumstanced for the promotion of happiness as yours is; and that, when once convinced of the necessity, importance, and practibility of this reform, you will consider of patronising the same, and thereby promote to the summit your present and future glory.

As above, I remain, with becoming respect, and in obedience to your authority, Sir, your very true and devoted servant to the good cause,

J. Greer, Hygeist,
P.B.C.H., of London,

Down, down with human dissection? it has introduced a spurious system of Physiology, calculated to mislead its adepts, who must admit that I will qualify for Surgery, Physic, and

Midwifery, any intelligent student, as well in six months, on Hygeian principles, as any College in Europe will accomplish in three years on Esculapian principles.

J. G.

To the Editor of the Belfast Guardian.

April 16, 1832.

Sir,—As I could not, owing to the limited notice, and to my professional avocation, do myself the pleasure to reply to the College Secretary's request in November last, I hope it will not be deemed too late yet, nor ostentatious now, to make a few observations regarding the organization of a Medical school, in connexion with the Belfast Institution. The necessity of a Medical School or College in Belfast, is admitted by all ranks of the community,—and as the Board of Visitors and Managers have called upon me to communicate to you, Sir, what I consider to be the latest improvements and discoveries in the mode of teaching the surgical and medical sciences,—in the first place, I beg to observe, that, in my opinion, the mode of teaching the surgical and medical professions, requires radical reform; and which, Sir, you might have heard, had you been present at my lecture on the evening I received your letter. In the second place, I observe, according to my information, the College of London is, as it should be, and as it was recommended to do nearly twenty years ago, merging into one of the distinctions between surgeons and physicians. As the surgeon and the physician are taught in the same classes, possessed of the same qualifications, and having mostly the same duties to perform, in my opinion they ought to enjoy the same titles; and whatever branch of science tends to qualify best for the restoration and preservation of health, that ought to be most studied by the profession; and whatever science ought to be most studied by the profession, requires the best qualified professor. Now, as it is admitted by the whole profession that Physiology is the most important of the whole medical sciences for restoring and preserving health, ought we not to sacrifice every motive of honour and interest to procure a well-qualified physiologist? Ought not the doors of our Institution to be thrown open to European competition to fill the Physiological chair? If a man may be acquainted with every other branch of the profession, and yet remain ignorant of Physiology, we should not take as a guarantee for Physiology, a knowledge of every other branch of the profession. If it be

admitted that an accurate knowledge of Physiology is indispensably necessary to constitute a successful practitioner, it must also be admitted that an awful responsibility awaits the man who assumes the high office of medical professor or practitioner, destitute of physiological knowledge. If Physiology is comprised in a knowledge of those laws which govern the human animal economy, is it not rational there should be a professorship established in every college to study these laws! Alas! no such professorship exists on our globe! Superficial thinkers may do and confuse minute Anatomy with Physiology; but as the one is only an art, and the other a science, I can trace no analogy between them; and others are led, from popular opinion, to believe that those appearances exposed by the scalpel on the dead subject, are physiological; but this is spurious,—yea, the shadow of Physiology. This is only the consequences of disease; nor can any analogy be traced between the laws which govern life and the laws which govern death. Putrefracted fermentation presents itself here; vital influence presents itself there,—a gulf is fixed betwixt them, too great to admit intercourse for obtaining physiological knowledge. A third class of opinionists, may and do imagine that Chemistry is connected with Physiology: but as Chemistry is that science which teaches the analysis and synthesis of matter,—animal, vegetable, mineral, and ærial,—it is quite distinct from Physiology. Again, a fourth class of persons suspect that a refined classic taste must be, at least, auxiliary to the obtainment of physiological knowledge; and so general is this opinion, that the man who has stored his mind with classical though fabulous story, may almost impose any dogma he wishes to establish. Although a knowledge of anatomy, chemistry, and classic history, each in its place, is useful,* yet, neither any, nor all of these, can be a substitute for the knowledge of those laws which govern the human animal economy. If there be no analogy between the consequences of disease on the dead, and the laws which govern the living, nor between Anatomy, Chemistry, and classic taste, and those laws which regulate the vital principle, nevertheless there is a beautiful and philosophic analogy between all the medical means of life, and the symptoms of disease on the laws which govern life. Without entering into detail, to develope more simply at present this sentence, I proceed to state my opinion how the Board of Visitors and Managers can select a properly qualified physician, to fill the Physiological Chair of Belfast College.—Let each candidate, after presenting his collegiate testimonials, subject a treatise of his physiological theory, deduced, not

* Anatomy, instead of being useful to acquire true Physiology, appears to me now a means to disqualify for obtaining a knowledge of the science for the medical teacher or practiser.

from the medical history of other men's practice, as is usually the case, but from his own, and let the success which followed this practice of pestilential diseases be candidly stated; and from mature deliberation, I am led to conclude there can be no other sufficient test whereby one man's physiological qualifications can be distinguished from those of another. Enlightened public opinion, and this alone, when put in possession of such means, can, and will draw an accurate distinction between the qualified and the non-qualified physiologist.

There are, Sir, and, alas! too many of my professional brethren, who practice in our death or life profession, on other men's plans, and not on their own: because other great men prescribe thus, they do so too. Let the consequences be what they may, the same hackneyed system is pursued. Would these credulous practitioners be guided by others in feeding themselves? They would not; and why should reason be suppressed from questioning the cause, when disease is prematurely slaying its tens of thousands every day? There must be something radically wrong, when we have not yet discovered the means how to preserve, or restore ourselves from the first aggression of pestilential disease. You now see, Sir, I am a radical reformer, in the mode of selecting a physiological professor; hence, you may naturally presume I will be equally radical in the manner of teaching Physiology when selected, in applying it to the preservation of human health. It is usual, Sir, when men offer themselves candidates for lucrative situations, to procure all lucrative power possible, to propel themselves into them; and a deluded world look on that power as a guarantee for qualifications to fulfill the duties of the situation; and should the result prove otherwise, providential Fate is brought forward to screen the man from just reprobation, for assuming to step into a situation, the duties of which—experience speaks trumpet-loud—he was entirely ignorant of. I lift my voice, Sir, not against men, but measures; without attaching blame to either the talent or assiduity of my brethren, I am ready to prove, not from the popular opinion of men, but from reason, the Bible, and lamentable experience, that our present systems of qualifying for the medical profession, and of practising, when said to be qualified, are calculated to procure business for the profession. I repeat the remark in other words,—that although the present system of teaching and practising the healing art are improved as far as they can be improved, still diseases, pestilential, are every day, hyæna-like, devouring our species before our eyes. The fault is not in our Creator, he is tender in mercy—nor in his material creation, which he put under our control—but in ourselves, who have violated the moral law, to qualify us for understanding the laws of nature, betwixt which

there is in reality, no discordance. It is hoped the Board of Visitors and Managers will deign to receive these, my views of medical reform, from, Sir, your most obedient servant.

DR. GREER

No answer as yet been received to the above letter.

J. G.

TO THE PUBLIC.

MY FRIENDS,—Nothing this long time has astonished me more than the Provost of Glasgow's name at the foot of a placard, posted through Glasgow, stating his alarm because many individuals have died of Cholera without applying to the gentlemen of the Board of Health, and his endeavouring to make the community believe that the District Surgeons, and those of the Cholera Hospital, were the only Medical gentlemen qualified to give good advice how to treat Cholera. But I beg leave to tell the Lord Provost, that whatever weight his name, and the names of His Majesty's Privy Council, had last year, regarding either the Political manner of preventing, or the Medical mode of treating Cholera, they have, happily for the Empire, very little indeed this year; and if the Lord Provost lives, as I hope he will, till another year, he will still behold such influence as the world have too long pinned their faith to, regarding how to cure and prevent pestilential disease, sinking into greater contempt. Can it be possible, after such a scene as has passed before the public view, regarding the success which has attended that system of practice the Lord Provost would lend his name to extinguish,* that the inhabitants of Glasgow could be longer duped by Boards of Health and Councils? No, my Lord Provost,—it cannot, nor shall it be;—no, nor can all the Provosts, and Councils, and Boards of Health, either induce, compel, or bribe the inhabitants of Glasgow, of Scotland, of England, of Europe, and of America, who have had a fair trial of both the Esculapian and Hygeian Systems of practice, to trust their lives in the power of the technical delusive system; because it has done anything but that which it was entrusted to do—preserve and restore health. Does the Provost of Glasgow not know that an individual of the Hygeian System, whom he cautions the community against, has had more cases of what he calls Indian or Asiatic Cholera, than all the Medical gentlemen of the town in which he practised, (Paisley,) or more than any ten of the

* The *Hygeian System*, and Morison's Pills,

Glasgow Board of Health have had since May? And does the said Provost shut his eyes against such occular convincing proofs, (his patients being all yet alive, except four or five the Board of Health snatched out of his hands,) that the Hygeian System excels the Scalpellian System, as far as Hygeianna herself excelled her brother Machaon, in the treatment of disease,—or as far as health excels disease,—or life excels death? May I ask the Lord Provost where are now the greater part of those patients who appeared to him to have so much prudence as to consult the Medical gentlemen on Cholera? The grave may reply, for we cannot see them among the living. I could tell the Lord Provost, would he come down from his mountain prejudice, that in many instances where the Board of Health gentry prescribed in the same family with the Hygeist, under even far superior advantages, the former lost his patient, while the patient of the latter was saved alive! I could again tell him, that the same individual Hygeist is now practising in Glasgow, and has not lost one patient these three weeks, where the treatment, before or after his administering Morison's pills, was not opposed to the principles of Hygeianism!! And again, I will tell our Provost, what I have told others, and substantiated in their presence, that, were the inhabitants of any *town*, *city*, or district, to shake themselves clear of all Esculapian delusions, I would keep them clear of all Epidemic *diseases!!* I will engage, in accordance to true Physiological, Philosphical, and Moral principles, to banish Cholera out of Glasgow in two months, if the immoral, anti-physiological, unphilosophical Esculapian principles are given up; and to accomplish this important end, I will avail myself of no dietetical *means*, but those that have been condemned by Boards of Health and Councils, &c. &c. !!

The Lord Provost, in his legal *notice*, has stated that the individuals who are practising, opposed to the principles of the Board of Health, have interest at stake. Now, my friends, pray lend your attention for one moment to examine the Hygeian and Esculapian Systems, and try which has interest most at stake,—and try which of the two *systems* has sapped the funds of your labour. Whether does the Hygeist or Esculapian charge most for visiting? Which of the two raises the highest bills for a week or two's *attendance* and *medicine?* Which of the two Systems is heaviest on the treasury, where the taxes of your industry are gathered? Whether has the Hygeian or the Esculapian College, the largest Regium Donum out of your hard-won gatherings? Whether has the Hygeian practitioner or the Esculapian the largest pension off your dearly-earned cash? Which of the two Systems is at this moment levying taxes from five pounds rent and upwards, to provide Medical drugs and attendance, to cure you of Cholera? Oh, you Hygeists,

and act for themselves? What think ye, my friends, of your clergy, who, all to a man, set their liberal eloquence to support that Mammon of unrighteousness? Surely, my friends, you cannot remain blind in this age of gospel light; rouse up yourselves like men, give your names on paper, and I will engage to redeem you from oppression, by laying, not your grievances before your legislators, as is too often done, which multiply your woes, but I will lay the cause of your grievances before them, and sure I am your memorial will not be heard in vain. It cannot be screened from you much longer, that the plan adopted for Medical qualification these 500 years (human disssection) and cultivated during the last century to a state of barbarity, which makes even a Pagan blush, has, in ratio to the zeal of its artizans, blindfolded and disqualified in the knowledge of either the cause or cure of disease. My friends, disabuse your minds and good sense of popular prejudices, and this fact cannot remain one moment hid from you. Again, review the immense sums taken into your treasury, to erect and keep up Colleges; and those colleged men systematically intruded upon you, to preserve your health,—you cannot consider your time mispent in attending my lectures, and reading my pages on this, the cause of all your woes.

Perseveringly and respectfully, my friends, I remain your Medical Reformer, and Professor of Hygeianism for the British College of Health, King's Cross, Hamilton Place, London, agent for Glasgow, and assistant agent for Scotland, to spread Morison's Uuiversal Medicine, and overthrow the technical delusions of apothecary's shops, &c. &c., till the human family be liberated from that Mammon of iniquity, whose frontispiece is delineated with gold and human blood.

JAMES GREER, M.D.

P.S.—Soon will appear my review of Glasgow and Edinburgh Medical Works. You may call my Hygeian Monthly Periodical, if you choose, the "Rational Introduction to the Millennial Age."—Price 6d.

J. G.

FROM "PROOFS IN GLASGOW."

This is a Work intended to serve the purpose of a concise view of the Hygeian Theory. The smallness of the publication does not allow full justice being done; I therefore cannot too strongly recommend the perusal of Morisoniana, where

the reader will find much food for the exercise of reason, written in such plain language, that all who read can understand. It was submitted to the criticism of the gentlemen of the daily press, and received the following compliment in Glasgow—"MORISONIANA.—Wonderful as indeed are the promises held out in this work, we should be wanting in justice to Mr. Moat, and the Hygeists at large, if we did not acknowledge the theory just, and the arguments clear and convincing. Nor can we wonder at its spirit of enmity to the Medical Faculty, who are here called the Old School, when we are enabled to make the following extract:—'The declaration of Sir Anthony Carlisle, who, as recorded in the Lancet of 13th March, 1830, is reported to have said to his pupils, "that medicine was an art founded in conjecture, and improved by murder, we presume will bear us out in our every assertion, that is, that the whole past Medical Science is founded in cupidity, ignorance, and barbarity.'"

It is quite unnecessary to enumerate a list of names and errors, but sufficient for the purpose to state, and it cannot be contradicted, that diseases are now tenfold what they were two thousand years ago,—that they are seldomer cured, and that the science of Anatomy has been cultivated to such an extent, that there are undoubtedly, at the present day, many human sacrifices for the attainment of anatomical knowledge, which has been brought to a degree of brutal perfection; yet have its professors failed to illustrate the mode of a radical cure for any one disease in the human body. Surely a Divine curse must have attended their barbarous practices! Totally disregarding the plain indications of nature, (on which alone their arguments ought to have rested,) they have attempted, by the unhallowed means of grubbing in the rotten carcases of the dead, to obtain a foundation for their science in Zootomy. How they have succeeded, let the world judge;—and if the readers bear in mind, that those called the Medical Faculty have not at their command, or do not know how to apply a true and unerring remedy for any disease whatever, they will surely have but little difficulty in coming to the conclusion, that in spite of Burking, and the sacrifice of lives in the hospitals, where death is more valuable than life, the medical world has been retrograding in useful knowledge ever since the first introduction of anatomy, until at last they have become barbarously prejudiced and ignorant. It is no argument to the contrary, that men of great ability have lent their powerful aid to the study. They have been brought up in error, and it is known to be almost out of the power of man, in after life, to disencumber himself of juvenile prejudices. Were this not the case, would not all clever men come to the same conclusions in the political, religious, and moral worlds?

—whereas the history of human nature shows that the war of opinions has always preceded that of the sword.—This is a digression, but may, perhaps, serve as an exemplifying prelude to the statement of the fact, that a man of strong mind, without an anatomical education, but who in early life had imbibed part of the prejudices of the day, did, after thirty-five years of extreme suffering, and between the fiftieth and sixtieth year of his age, throw off the shackles of cramped reason, commence the study of Nature and of Nature's laws, without presuming to break that barrier to his researches, evidently placed by the Great Power. The Divine blessing attended him,—the humble man was exalted; whereas, the presuming have been confounded by a conglomeration of ideas and sophisms. Mr. Morison, in two years, became a perfectly healthy man; and millions have since participated in the benefits of the simple mode of treatment pointed out by Nature for the cure of diseases, but overlooked and neglected in the fallacious hope that man, by his puny abilities, would be able to do that scientifically, which Nature shows might be done with simplicity.

What is life? This is evidently never to be answered by mortal man. How do we live? By the chemical power derived from the blood, which, in the nature of secretion, mixes with our food, and extracts that part necessary for its replenishment, which is absorbed by means of agents supplied from itself, and with which it nourishes every part of the animal frame. Thus the sole agent of life is blood, which, being increased by the power of absorption, must likewise have a power of excretion, which function must evidently be performed jointly by the alimentary canal and urinary passages. How its great power of nourishing the frame is exercised, has been one great object in the study of Anatomy for two thousand years. Nothing to the point has been discovered, and as it is unnecessary for the well-being of man, nothing ever will be. The excrement that passes from the blood assists in the removal of that refuse of our food which is not adapted to the nourishment of the frame.—We now come to the cause of disease. While it is borne in mind that part of our blood decays daily, it must likewise be remembered that a free passage for such corruption must be preserved. This is not always the case. The secretionary ducts and absorbent vessels often become choked,—it is then, and not till then, that disease commences. This decayed blood, or humour, is either concentrated in parts of the system, where it impedes the process of circulation, and causes inflammation, or, being mixed generally with the blood, causes a sort of lifelessness, called want of energy, or languor. The blood at length being over loaded with corruption, its whole nature is changed,—its warmth

becomes augmented; and as it moves in its course by power derived from its own heat, so, of course, its motion must be increased at this time. By means of its greater circulation, it throws out its humours, either by opening the excrementary ducts, or forcing its corruption through the muscular tissue of parts at a distance from the vital organs, restoring the blood to its wonted purity. This is called fever, and is Nature's cure for disease. It must be evident that the want of the agent for evacuation from the alimentary canal, must engender costiveness and its accompanying evils.

It is now perhaps necessary to account for the too quick passage of food through the intestines, that is to say, before its nutriment is extracted. This may be accounted for by the same rules: An agent is wanted from the blood, in order that the food may be digested; the vessels through which it should come are choked up, and it cannot pass. The excrementary canals are open, and that power is applied singly, which ought to be joined with, and modified by, the digestive and absorbent organs.

Thus the two great causes of disease are explained. It may now perhaps be useful to enumerate a few diseases, and show their connexion with the primary causes.

In the new-born infant, it is seldom that the germs of disease are not sown by an impurity of the blood, engendered by the maternine humours, the operation of which humours in causing disease, is the same as in the adult. Thus the diseases incident to children, such as small-pox, hooping-cough, measles, &c., &c., are all impurities of the blood, denied their proper channel of evacuation; of which, however, Nature is attempting to relieve herself. How erroneous all past notions have been on the subject, must be evident from the fact of an assemblage of men, said to represent the finest country in the world, awarding 20,000*l.* of the national money as a reward for the abominable Jennerian quackery of picking a scab off a beast of the field, and inserting it into the blood of an infant. With views difficult to understand, the brutal practice was adopted by the whole nation. And what has been the result? —a generation diseased as never was generation before! By a late calculation, it appeared that out of every hundred who died in England, thirty-seven died of pulmonary consumption. I will now, according to Hygeian rules, show the connexion between this disease and the curse. Those persons who die of consumption are mostly of tall stature and narrow-chested, with bodies otherwise apparently healthy. Now, as the whole of the animal frame, in early life, expands under the natural influence of a healthy blood, is it not rational to suppose that the blood, which ought to nourish all parts, is, when in an im-

pure state, deprived of that richness requisite for the growth of organs, such as the lungs and heart, which, being in continual motion, may, through that, be less inclined to receive nourishment than those parts which are often dormant? The frame, however, continuing to increase in size, the impurities in the blood do not obtain a lodgment until the sufferers often arrive at maturity; they then lodge on those parts which are most imperfectly formed, causing a stoppage or impediment to the circulation of the blood, or, in other words, inflammation,—the nucleus or heart of which is invariably a piece of humour. Thus, as vaccine lymph, as it is called, is a beastly humour, both the primitive cause, which is a bad humour in the blood, and the exciting cause, which is narrowness of the chest, may clearly be traced to vaccination, and the want of proper discharge of the refuse of the blood.

In gouty persons the case is generally different: few are attacked with gout until they may be said to be going down the hill of life,—when, having had good constitutions, and defied disease, although they have generally had several indications of a lurking enemy within, the lodgment is at last effected in those parts furthest removed from the centre of circulation, undoubtedly because they are the first portions of the frame to relax. Thus is gout, like all other diseases, caused by an impurity in the blood.

Paralysis:—In this disease the connexion appears at first more difficult to trace; it is to be accounted for, however, only by the same rules. The spinal marrow is, equally with the brain, the seat of all voluntary motion,—the connexion formed and kept up by nerves ramifying through the whole system. The nervous system is, with all other parts of the body, equally nourished by the blood, and is thereby almost equally liable to a lodgment of impurity, which might immediately deprive the whole of the body of the power of voluntary motion; so that the cause is a lodgment of impurity from the blood, which never could have been the case, had the proper channel for such impurities been kept open.

Dropsy, Water in the Chest, Stone, Gravel, and Stricture, are all generally caused by a lodgment of humour, or, in other words inflammation on the kidneys. This being the principal agents of urinary secretion, but little water is absorbed while they are diseased. The fluid remaining in the body and stomach, causes dropsy and water in the chest! The small portion that is secreted, is exposed to an unhealthy degree of animal heat. Thus an improperly heated urine passes into the bladder, and consolidates that sediment which ought, in order to preserve health, to have passed freely from the constitution, causing an assemblage of sand or gravel, afterwards

stone. Stricture is often excited by the heat of the urine, but the primitive cause is a lodgment of humour on the part deposited from the blood.

It would be incompatable with this publication to mention each disease seperately; I trust I have written enough to show the connexion of all with the impurities of the blood. From what I have said, is it not clear that the blood, being a continual evolutionary agent for all parts of the body, that it alone can effect any change in disease,—that it is requisite for this purpose to make the blood healthy, and that to do this, you must remove all obstructions to the evacuations of its impurities?

On the impropriety of bleeding, the world is at last beginning to be convinced. It is invariably resorted to in cases of apoplexy, which is a disease erroneously imagined to arise from too much blood being in the body; whereas it is caused by a general lining of the blood-vessels with that refuse from the blood which would, were the proper passages open, have been discharged. Many persons drop in apoplexy, and, al though immediately bled, die. Many are bled and recover: many are not bled and recover. Those who resort to bleeding are sure to be finally carried off by this complaint: those who are not bled, are by no means so likely of a return. It is caused by the small blood-vessels in the brain being too much choked up to allow a passage for the blood. This produces a swelling of the veins, and consequent pressure on the brain. The only way of curing this, or any other disease, is, therefore, in the first place, by removing, through the agency of food, the obstructions to the passages for the refuse of the blood; and, in the second place, impregnating the blood, by the same means, and by vapour bath, with vegetable matter. It certainly is very humbling to the boasted reason of man, to acknowledge that he is obliged, for the curing of his diseases, to resort to the same means as the lower animals; but if he find fault with such a lot, let him conquer his addiction to sensual appetites, and he will find the little necessary, for the existence and continuation of life, will rather tend to raise him above, than to sink him to an equality with, that portion of creation which, following the impulses of instinct, can never be either exalted in idea, or led astray by the sophisms of pride.

The Universal Medicines of the British College of Health are undoubtedly such as man, in his primitive state, would have made use of while diseased; and it is probable that, but for the introduction of anatomy, no other would ever have been had recourse to.

It is a wonderful proof of these being the only medicines for man, that they almost invariably have the effect, after re-

storing patients to a certain degree of health, of again bringing forward, in some cases after the elapse of twenty years, those diseases, of whatever description, which have been laid dormant by the *secundem artem* mode of treatment of the self-styled Faculty, after which the patient obtains perfect health.

There is, I am sorry to remak, a great deal of alarm felt upon the subject of Cholera, which, I think, is perfectly groundless. If persons will but take a rational view of the subject, I am sure they will come to the conclusion, that there really is nothing at present to be frightened at. Allow me to ask, if looseness in the bowels is not always prevalent at this season of the year, and ought it not to be so? An omniscient Providence has ordained it, undoubtedly, because it is more dangerous to retain filth in hot than in cold weather. Do not all the fools, or worse, called Surgeons, &c. &c.. direct people to oppose this natural interposition of Nature to keep us pure? Is not such absurd conduct sufficient to kill any one previously weakly, and that suddenly? What is premature death, but opposition to Nature? Imagine the effects that even the thoughts of danger have upon some persons, and you will not be alarmed at the number of sudden deaths. I have seen since this sensless cry of Cholera commenced, persons labouring under all its symptoms, from no other cause but fear. I do assure the reader, that I have never taken the least precaution of my own person on account of this disease. I have lived in the very way to take it, if it was possible to take it, according to the M. D. view of it. I have lived for months upon fruit and vegetables. I have not been particular as to whether the fruit was ripe or not, and have eaten as much vegetable uncooked as cooked. I have paid every attention to all the arguments I could obtain on the subject of Cholera, as it was said to prevail in Scotland, and have come to the conclusion, that there is no more *extra* sudden death than may be accounted for by the general faith in Surgeons inducing people to follow the absurd prescription of keeping as much filth in their intestines as possible, excepting in those cases where persons of delicate nerves are frightened to death by the said Surgeons' bugaboo reports.

C. W. MOAT.

20th August, 1832.

P. S.—I have lately read two phamphlets on the subject of Cholera, published in Glasgow. One contains chiefly a few extracts of a letter written by a person not a medical man, who states that his prescriptions, consisting of castor oil and opium, have been decidedly of great service in many cases, while the regular medical treatment was seldom attended with success. This I have no doubt of, and can at once comprehend how

increased doses of castor oil, when administered in lieu of larger doses of opium, could give comparative relief.

The other contains advice from "medical men who have been in India." Dr. Ainslie and Mr. Morison have already shown, that these gentlemen have been worse than useless in that field of epidemic, which, together with the words of one of them himself, as contained in the phamphlet, ought at once to convince the public, that in paying attention to their rigmarole, they are doing worse than losing time,—the words are these, "*Could we make even a plausible conjecture as to the remote cause of Cholera, we might have some hope of being able to resist the advances by precautionary measures.*" What! know nothing about the cause—not even have a "plausible conjecture" of the cause of a disease that he can so minutely prescribe for! —must not the man be mad?

After reading this publication, which promises the "best *medical* advice on the causes, prevention, and cure for this disease," I am enabled, in a short space, to state the substance of thirty-six pages:—Passing by some differences of opinions, as to whether Cholera is contagious, infectious, epedimic, or not, I perceive that they all agree in advising the copious use of laudanum in brandy, and calomel, with blood-letting, to a considerable extent, the whole with views of opposing nature,—with the exception of blood-letting,—which is merely experimental!! The use of purgatives are disadvised, as it is thought that they are likely to produce the cause for this disease, and at the same time tell us, that there does not exist even a plausible conjecture as to what that cause is; —this requires more "plausible conjecture" than I am master of, to enable me to understand. We have also an assertion in this phamphlet, that there are fewest deaths where there is most medical treatment. Dr. Ainslie has, in a letter sent to the East India Company, and since made public, inferred the contrary. "Medical gentlemen who have been in India," ought not to have allowed Dr. Ainslie's letter to remain so long without refutation.

I have since read another pamphlet, on this subject, published by Dr. Lawrie, ("a medical gentleman who has been in India,") in which I find it laid down as a rule, that in this disease, the cause being unknown, the symptoms only must be attended to, *i. e.* opposed. Mr. Lawrie also asserts that there are most deaths where there is no medical treatment. Dr. Ainslie's letter is not refuted. I find in this work many very rational and comprehensive views, and one useful prescription, —I mean a powerful vomit,—a preparation of mustard,—which, however, has this inconvenience, that, when given in sufficient doses, is likely to choke the patient.

Mr. Lawrie's pamphlet contains eighty pages. He speaks

much in favour of laudanum, and very much doubts the use of bleeding; nevertheless he made *the experiment*. At the end of the work he inserts a letter from an M.D., who asserts that, in his opinion, laudanum is always hurtful, and bleeding is often useful! Thus, after the reader has waded through eighty pages of argument about epidemic, endemic, contagion, and infection, he at last is told that all he has read is useless! Is not this very consolatory?

I am rather surprised that, with Mr. Lawrie's researches, he did not examine the state of the bowels before looseness came on, and whether the person had not a habitual hardness of the lower intestines, and also, if this hardness did not often extend to the stomach; or, if he did so, that he has not made any remarks on the subject.

The cause, the first cause, but not the "remote cause,' of Cholera Morbus, is an accumulation of filth in the intestines, often in the stomach itself, by which means the absorbent and secretionary powers of the gut become choked. The blood is thus denied the nourishment which it ought to receive from food, at the same time that its own refuse is shut up within itself. The attack is brought forward by exhalation of impure air, operating upon an impoverished blood. Nature in this case, almost as in every other, points out axactly what ought to be done. Looseness commences, clearly shewing that nature is labouring with something she wishes to eject; but, instead of assisting her, there is, in general, a regular war carried on between this beneficial inclination of nature, and the most powerful astringents, until the fatal termination of disease. This one is the great point at issue between the Surgeons and the Hygeists; we assert, that when a cause is not understood, symptoms should not be opposed but assisted. I trust, however, I do understand the cause; and I know that, by the very opposite treatment to that of opposing symptoms, those of my profession have, in the disease now alluded to, come to very opposite conclusions,—viz. health instead of death.

C. W. MOAT.

LETTER FROM C. W. MOAT.

To the Honourable the Lord Provost of Glasgow.

My Lord Provost,—I hope that your Lordship will pardon the liberty I now take in addressing you on the subject of the dreadful pestilence which threatens this city, commonly

called Cholera Morbus, and by many believed to be at least a species of the Epedemic of India.

I have, since May last, been practising in Glasgow and its vicinity on Hygeian principles, and have effected the most astonishing and unexpected cures of every disease incident to human nature, by the use of "Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicine," now known in many parts of the world. I have, during my residence here, been applied to in several violent cases of cholic, in curing which I have been always successful, of which proof can be given.

The President and Vice-President of the British College of Health in London,—for which I am the Scottish Agent,—have received communications from Riga, Constadt, Archangel, and Konigsburgh, and from various parts in England, that crews of vessels effected with Cholera Morbus, had been cured of that disease by the use of the said medicine.

I therefore think it a duty which I owe to the inhabitants of this city, to state these facts, and offer my services, which I shall give gratis; and to supply with the Vegetable Medicine any Board of Health, or any Hospital or Ward, of any place set apart in this neighbourhood for the reception of Cholera patients, who may, if thought necessary, first consent to my treatment! and I undertake, with the aid of Providence, to cure any case of that malady. But if, on the report of twelve persons, viz., six members of the Faculty of Physicians, and any six respectable individuals unconnected with that body,—one half of whom to be approved by me,—the death of that person seized with the Cholera, who shall be put under my treatment, might not have taken place by any other treatment than the use of the said Vegetable Medicine, I shall pay, or give security to pay, any pecuniary penalty which may be fixed by the award of the Judges of the Court of Sessions, or of James Reddie, Esq., advocate, First Town Clerk, Glasgow.—To any of the facts therein stated, I have no objection to make affidavit, if required.

I beg you will lay this letter before the Town Council, for their instructions, which I hope you will take the trouble to communicate to me.—I have the honour to be, my Lord Provost, your Lordship's most obedient and humble Servant,

(Signed) CROFTON WM. MOAT.
Scottish Agent for the College of Health,
King's Cross, London.

35 Portland Street, Laurieston, Glasgow, Feb. 1, 1832.

Glasgow, February 8, 1832.

My Lord Provost,—Having ample experience of your earnest desire to promote the amelioration, the comfort and the happiness of mankind, in patronizing my efforts to improve Friendly Societies, gratitude would have urged me into your presence oftener than once, had I not been aware that the manifold duties of your dignified office would, probably, render such visit embarrassing. I cannot, however, forbear now to send you a Pamphlet, in the twelfth and thirteenth pages of which is a letter describing the state in which I found relief in the Universal Medicine, called Morison's Pills; and, I am very sure of many others, who have got almost incredible advantage in the same way, although their complaints were wholly different. I was yesterday informed by Mr. Moat, 35, Portland Street, Laurieston, the General Agent, for Scotland, that he had taken the liberty of addressing you, as to the efficiency of this medicine, in cases of Cholera, and other malignant and infectious distempers,—the cure of which he will undertake to perform gratis. I need only say, that I have the fullest assurance that, in the present critical state of the community, this medicine will prove to be of unspeakable advantage.—I remain, with gratitude and respect, my Lord Provost, your most obedient servant,

(Signed) JAMES MILLER,
No. 17 Cathcart Street.

*** *No answer has been returned to the two preceeding letters.*

To those who are inclined to doubt the efficacy or wholesomeness of a continued purging, or to be minute of the powers of a copious evacuation, once or twice a-day as a removal for disease, or who would think such likely to weaken the tones of the intestines, and cause weakness, I would, in the first place, remark, that the purges of the old school have, for the most part, been of indigestive natures,—such as salts or oils,—the first producing a mechanical purge, similar to water running through a spout; because, its peculiar resistance to animal heat prevents its from being acted upon or detained by the gastric juices,—the other, by its oily indigestive nature, sliming over the contents of the gut, enables them to resist all but the muscular or contracting power, or inclination of the intestines. All oils are known to be of difficult digestion.

Salts invariably leave a burning sediment; which, adhering

to the inner membranes of the smaller intestines, must of course act as a corrosive,—thus preventing digestion, and causing consequent weakness. Oil must, in most cases, leave an adhesion of a slimy nature on the inner surface of some part of the abdominal viscera,—thus forming a barrier to digestion; which, however, does less injury than the sediment from salts, inasmuch as that it does not prevent the free passage from the body, which is known to be invariably the case with salts.

It must be evident, and every body has found it so, that such a system of purging *via* indigestion, can have no effect in removing disease, but must on the contrary, do injury to the fine ducts of the stomach and bowels, through which the nourishment of our food is taken into circulation. These, of course, have naturally led many to view purging with distrust, and to associate the ideas of freeness in the bowels with weakness, simply because all they have hitherto experienced has had a tendency to engender such a belief.

I would now wish the reader to take a diametrically opposite view of purging. Must not that be the most wholesome food which is quickest digested and turned into new blood? Must not what is quickest turned into new blood be the soonest deprived of the portions necessary to be retained in the stomach? Must not the blood which most quickly receives nourishment be the earliest to supply healthy gastic juices, for the extraction of more nourishment, and a healthy bile for the repulsion of the portions of food not wanted longer in the stomach?

It has been these simple views in which I think every person will affirmatively agree, that led to the establishment of the Hygeian theory of cure for disease, which is simply purging *via* digestion.

The purgatives which I advocate for the cure of disease, are simply composed of those vegetable substances found to be the most rapid in digestion. There is no instance of their passing through the bowels undigested; and it is no uncommon occurrence, when they cause vomiting, for the whole of the contents of the stomach to be discharged without the slightest appearance of digestion, although such contents have been swallowed many hours previous to the taking of the medicines, which have been retained to digest, to impregnate the blood with a degree of pure nourishment, which enables it to dispense with those decayed or impure particles, only fit and useful to be discharged with, and to assist in the discharge of, whatever refuse or unhealthy substances may be in the intestines.

This system of cure derives assistance from our very instinct. The person whose stomach is much deranged will

delight in the use of these medicines, on a principle, no doubt, analogous to the reason or instinct which teaches a dog to go to the field and eat grass when he is diseased,—a food that he will not eat at any other time.

Local proofs will accompany this pamphlet, as the agent who circulates it will have printed many cases which he may obtain permission to make public, and that have occurred in his immediate neighbourhood. Of course this cannot be the case in places where the medicine is but just introduced, when the proofs in Glasgow, and other parts of Scotland, with such plain addresses as they all have, must be sufficient to convince the most sceptical.

Many persons on looking over a list of cures remark, that there are none exactly similar to theirs, forgetting that these cures have been performed by a medicine to which all diseases come alike; and that, out of a thousand persons who get relief from diseases, not more than two, upon an average, request their cures to be published; and without the parties request I never do, and never will make allusions to any. Indeed, it would be out of my power, as I neither know the name or address of one patient in five hundred.

I have many friends who think me inconsistent for writing to the Lord Provost. Their dissent arises from their imagining that I, in that letter, acknowledged my belief in the existence of Cholera. I assure them I had no such belief, but was fully aware that the alarmists would soon attempt to obtain their "pickings" out of the monies they were causing to be collected on that score. I also knew that a body of men, having the assistance of Government, would have but little difficulty in substantiating, to superficial thinkers, anything they thought proper to advance. I believe that the pestles and mortars have been used as tools for the purpose; for which, less than ten years since, pulpit-cushions and the dust issuing from them would have been sufficient. All persons dying suddenly, (an occurrence always taking place with those who exceed in debauchery,) were reported as "cases of real malignant Asiatic Cholera;"—surgeons were ordered by their superiors to treat all cases any way resembling the disease—that is to say, all persons having the gripes—with boldness and decision. The consequences have been plenty of cases to frighten the people with, when, advantages being taken of their fears, they have been induced to change their diet for that the most likely of all others to cause disease and sudden deaths—("real malignant Asiatic Cholera," of course). What can be more absurd than that people should allow themselves to be guided by persons who have a direct interest in causing death and disease? Yet such is the case! One would think the absurdity of prescribing of the keeping as much filth in

one's intestines as possible, would only have caused the prescriber to have been laughed at.

I attribute all the extraordinary cases of disease entirely to the neglect of the use of vegetables at this, the proper season of the year. If, by some unheard-of fatality, we had been this spring deprived of the usual bourty of Nature, all the M.D.s would be attributing the dreadful diseases and deaths to the want of them. Anything with them for an excuse.—But now they fairly have none. If the mandate of the surgeons against vegetables was universally disregarded, I have no doubt that there would be no more sudden disease now than there have been constantly occurring for years. Let the people at once disregard the cry raised against the use of vegetables, reflecting that it was only raised to cause panic, and has only been supported to keep up the incomes of despicable underlings, and I have no doubt that the alarmists would again be reduced to the necessity of making the most frightful tales they could invent upon the subject of the deaths of a few drunkards. Let it be borne in mind, that where surgery has most influence, there you will find most disease and sudden death. Look at Paris!

I, on the 29th of April, went to visit a man, said to be bad with Cholera. A violent case of torpidity of the stomach, by which the communicating passages from the food with the blood were closed up. After administering twenty-two pills, which speedily gave relief, I inquired into the particulars of his general living.—He is a hard-working man,—had lived upon oatmeal and potatoes, with, occasionally, a little animal food,—has always been very fond of green vegetables; but, since the cry of Cholera, had religiously abstained from using them in any shape. He was taken unwell on Sarurday, (had drank no spirits). I saw him on Sunday morning, and learned that the cramps commenced in the extremities at about midnight; blueness came on at 5 A.M. He had twenty-two of Morison's *vegetable* pills at noon, and was in health again by four. Is it not a pity that human beings should make their reason a curse, by neglecting common sense, and attempting to turn philosophers?

As the formation of Temperance Societies have been for some time past daily increasing, and as they have been found generally incapable of reclaiming those addicted to the use of spirits from their bad habits and the consequent effects, I trust that the following remarks, taken from "Morisoniana," page 79, (by which it will be seen that we consider drunkenness but as a modification of disease, which it is our profession to remove,) will meet attention:—

"The propensity of mankind in general to this vice, is one

of those subjects well worthy of examination, to discover the physical cause from which it proceeds; and, hitherto, it seems to me, that very little attention has been paid to the true one. That mankind, throughout their lives, wish for happiness, is too generally allowed, to be contradicted. By happiness, I understand a body and mind free and easy, and void of bodily pain of every kind; for the vexations and disappointments of life will not injure such a person,—he will take his precautions against them, but they will not affect him. Happiness, or well-being, being our natural propensity, we eagerly lay hold of anything which affords us this state, though but for a short time, and to be followed by the keenest sufferings; and even many of the wisest and most eminent men have not been able, by all the strength of reason, to conquer their disposition of body to this vice,—so strong are our propensities when grounded on a physical cause. Certainly, if any other mode of life had been pointed out to them, which would have afforded the same happiness without its alloy, they would willingly have embraced it; for the actually swallowing spirits is no very pleasing thing; and, to a healthy person, it is perfectly unpalatable, unless some glasses when conviviality calls for it. We must then look for a real substantial cause for this propensity, or vice, within our own bodies, and we shall find it to proceed from a vitiated acrimonious state of our own humours; which, like an over-craving appetite, gives us no repose until supplied with such a stimulus, by means of which we enjoy a temporary state of well-being and happiness; but if the individual found himself always in this happy state by other means, there is no doubt but he would avoid such a poison. That this is the real physical cause of propensity to drunkenness, any one's own observation will soon convince him. How desirable must it be to get rid of such a cause!"

A specimen of the editorial good-will I have had to assist me. It was in the latter end of February, that a friend directed my attention to an article in the "*Scottish Guardian*," which induced me to write in reply, as near as I can remember, in the following words:—

To the Editor of the Scottish Guardian.

Sir,—Having been favoured with a copy of the following remark in your paper of Tuesday, viz., "The individual who sent us a recommendation of Morison's Cholera Medicines for insertion, ought to submit the subject to professional men," I take the liberty of addressing a few lines upon the subject. In the first place, the individual was wrong in the terms Cholera Medicine. Mr. Morison's are no more Cholera than gout

medicines: they cure Cholera undoubtedly; and I am ready to give proof positive that they cure every disease,—Cholera among the rest.

The reason the subject is not submitted "to professional men," (if you allude to physicians, surgeons, and apothecaries) is, because these persons are of that profession which must be swept away as soon as every person becomes capable of being his own efficient doctor, which is the ulterior view of those of my profession; because these men are not taught, and do not profess to cure, but to "treat disease;" because these men depend upon the prevalence of disease; because these men are cutters-up of human bodies, which practice those of my profession abhor, while the principled among their own declare it to be useless; and because daily experience is proving that they are unacquainted with a single radical cure for any disease whatever; a point of ignorance to which they never would have arrived but for their practice in poisons, which administered by other hands, might cause instant cessation of life: thus forcing the public dependence upon themselves, to preserve which, they have been impressed strongly, in the course of their education, with ideas of the primitive importance of poisons, and so have been adopted for impostorship, by having themselves been made dupes, which they remain to the end of their existence.

Yours, &c.

C. W. MOAT.

Not the least notice was taken of this letter, but the following was copied from an Edinburgh paper, evidently in lieu of a reply:—"QUACKERY.—Is John St. John Long still carrying on his dreadful trade? As matters stood fifty years ago, so do they stand now. Then Dr. Buchan exclaimed, 'It is now easier to cheat a man out of his life than of a shilling, and almost impossible either to detect or punish the offender. Notwithstanding this, people still shut their eyes, and take every thing upon trust that is administered by any pretender to medicine, without daring to ask him a reason for any part of his conduct. Implicit faith, everywhere else the object of ridicule, is still sacred here.' Is there not a man now in London, who cures all sorts of diseases (as he says) by one medicine,—and that an aperient?"

To this I sent, as near as I can remember, the following, as an answer: and, certainly, every body will agree that nothing was more natural than for any persons possessing the requisite information to answer the question:—

To the Editor of the Scottish Guardian.

" *Glasgow*, 3*d March*, 1832.

" SIR,—In answer to your queries, under the head of quackery, to which you thought you had provided answers before you put the questions, I have to make the following remarks:—There is a firm in Londou, composed of two persons, viz., Morison and Moat, who cure all diseases, as they say, by one medicine, which may be used as an aperient; there was a gentleman of the same profession in Edinburgh, where the paper from which you copied the paragragh, without acknowledgment, was published; there has also been a person in Glasgow, viz. myself, as you know, since May last, of the same practice. Very few persons take these medicines without being made acquainted with the views with which they are administered. I have no objection to answer any query of the sort you may wish to advance: and I have no hesitation in pledging myself to produce proof of their having cured any particular disease you may think proper to name.

I am, Sir, yours to command,

C. W. MOAT.

No notice was taken of the above. The week following I put an advertisement in the papers—the *Guardian* as well as others. In the paper following, the editor remarked that my advertisement was admitted by mistake. A few days afterwards I again advertised, when a person from the office of the *Scottish Guardian* called to know whether the advertisement was to be inserted in their paper. I said yes, and it appeared. Now, does it seem likely that he would not have admitted my advertisement, when he requested me to advertise in his paper?

LIST OF

PUBLICLY ATTESTED CURES,

VOLUNTARILY GIVEN BY THE GRATEFUL PARTIES, IN

GREAT BRITAIN AND AMERICA:

With other important Matters, relative to the Hygeian Theory and Practice; all which have arisen since the Third Edition of Morisoniana was Published in 1831.

Cure of Liver Complaint and Inward Growth.

Mr. Moat,

Sir.—I feel it not only my duty, but also my privilege, that I am now enabled with heat-felt gratitude, to address you, as the means in the hand of God, of restoring to me my long-lost and despaired of health. About nine years ago, I was seized with an infection in the Liver, which occasioned severe pains in my side, back, and shoulders; accompanied with the want of appetite, severe vomiting, and frequent faintings. Having applied to many medical Gentlemen without success, as to the removing of my complaint, I placed myself under the care of the faculty: under whose care I remained for ten weeks, and at the end of which period I found myself reduced to almost the last thread of life. Notwithstanding all the attention that was paid to me, my complaints still remained. I left them, and was brought home, where I continued in such a weakly state, that, for five weeks I could not lift my head from the pillow without assistance. Recovering a little, I lingered on, still under my complaints; and about five years ago, in addition to my former grevious complaints, I was afflicted with an inward growth.

Having, since that time, the best medical aid in the city I got occasional relief; but my complaints all remained and increased. My very attentive and much-respected medical attendant told me that I could not be cured without undergoing an operation; but my weakly state of body would not permit it. I had no other prospect, therefore, but suffering and death, and was, to all appearance, dragging out to the end of a painful existence, when I providentially heard of you, and of the unequalled power of yonr Vegetable Universal Medicine. Having had an interview with you, I soon perceived that you understood the nature of my complaints, and assured me of a perfect cure, if I would commence with and persevere with your medicine. My case being hopeless, I thought to remain as I was, was certain death, and to comply with your advice could be nothing worse. I accordingly commenced taking doses every night, (from 14 to 16 pills,) and, to my great astonishment, and the wonder of many others, I have to say, that at the end of seven weeks after commencing, I had got entirely free of all my complaints, having a sound body, without pain. Your kind attention to me during my illness, and while under the medicine, shall ever be the most gratefully remembered. When I got so very weak that I could not take the quantity prescribed by you, you ordered 6 of No. 1 to be dissolved and rubbed on the affected side; which being done, had the powerful effect of removing all my complaints, and particularly in removing the the growth and dissolving it. I state these particulars for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers; that the unparalleled and salutary effects of your Medicine may be known. It has performed I may almost say, a miracle on me. I am in perfect health, enjoying a good appetite, and sound sleep. I am indeed weakly, my bodily strength being so much reduced before I saw you; but I now feel myself daily gaining that strength which I had so long lost. No case could be more hopeless than mine was. No person need be afraid to take your Medicine; it is powerful, and perfectly safe, and will assuredly have the desired effect, if persevered in. Owing to the singular benefit I have received from it, and out of gratitude to you, I shall do what is in my power to circulate it for the good of others. Though I am persuaded that it is the Lord who hath healed me, for my well-springs are all in him, yet to you, as the instrument in his hand, I return my most sincere and grateful thanks, as the Medicine I received from you has been the means, under the Divine blessing, of delivering me from the grasp of death. Permit me, Sir, to say that much gratitude on your part is also due to the Almighty, who has so wonderfully blessed your labours in many cases equally hopeless, and known in this neighbourhood. That you may long be spared to distribute your Universal Vegetable Medicine, and

so become more and more a universal blessing, is the sincere des re of,

Very dear Sir,

Your's most truly,

ELIZABETH EWING.

416, *Gallowgate,*
Glasgow, October 27th, 1831.

It may be necessary perhaps to inform the reader, that external application will never be found efficacious, until the roots of a disease are affected by the internal treatment, and that from local treatment, only partial good must be expected.

Mrs. Ewing has been for some time in perfect health, and in the enjoyment of such full strength that I feel myself under obligations for her great exertions in the good cause.

Water in the Head cured.

C. W. Moat, Esq.

Sir,—I feel it impossible to express my grateful feelings for the complete recovery of my little friend in Norfolk Court, when I remember his distressed state. When I called upon you, I was under the impression of the impossiblity of a cure; allow me, therefore, as a small attestation of my gatitude, to relate this case as plainly as I can, in hopes that you will think proper to make it public, that others may receive the like benefit.

About five months since, this boy, six years old, was very unwell; a Surgeon, in the neighbourhood, was called, who bled him; the next morning he was covered with measles, which disappeared in a few hours; the natural strength of his constitution got over this evidently bad treatment; he was since that time subject to nervous agitations and violent pains in his head, breast, and bowels, for which he was lately bled, by another Surgeon in the neighbourhood. The boy's strength was so much reduced that he was obliged to keeep his bed, suffering at the same time excruciating pains in his head and breast; his mother called upon a third doctor, who visited the boy, but said he had Water in the head, and could do no good. Next day the doctor was within a few yards of the house, and was informed that the boy was decidely worse, but never came to see him. The day after, I called upon you; I saw that you felt for the pain the poor boy was suffering, but could hardly credit your assertion that he would speedily recover; his recovery, however, exceeded your promises, for in less than six-

teen hours he was quite relieved from pain: and on the third day of your treatment, you may remember calling him from among his playmates, where he was happy and as free from pain as any one of them. He is recovering strength better than could have been expected. This is now the sixth day of his recovery, and he has no appearance whatever of any of his former bad symptoms. I sincerely hope that this will be the cause of your doing more good among the suffering people in this quarter.

I remain, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

PETER M'NAB.

Norfolk Court, Laureiston.

Cure of a violent Bilious Complaint, and Want of Strength on the Left Side.

C. W. Moat, Esq.

Sir,—I feel it a duty incumbent on me to testify the benefit that I have received from Mr. Morison's Vegetable Medicines. I was afflicted with a severe Bilious Complaint, and applied to the Old School, who recommended bleeding, which I refused; then give me some purgative medicines, which eased my complaint a little, but it soon returned with double violence. I endured excruciating pain in my left side, and head, and was in sore agony, when a friend called upon me, and desired me to try Mr. Morison's Medicine, which I accordingly did, and commenced with ten Pills, No. 2, which relieved me in two hours; I continued to take strong doses night and morning for several days, till I found that my malady was entirely gone. It is worthy of remark, that about 1824, I was seized with a sore pain and weakness in my left side and leg, and was obliged to leave off work, and continued for about eighteen months in a most lamentable state. I had considerable attendance from the Old School, which did me no good whatever. I at length got a little better without them, and was enabled to resume my work, till, some weeks ago, I was seized with the above complaint, for which I at length applied for your medicine, which has completely cured the leg and side of pains and weakness; for although I did work, it has been with considerable difficulty, for the last seven years, till now I find real strength has returned, and my withered leg is as full of flesh as the other. I have full strength, and appetite, light spirits, and sound sleep; from which it is evident to me that the Universal Medicines will root out all diseases, of however long standing,—which

Medicines must be allowed to be a great blessing bestowed by Providence on mankind.

From what I have suffered by disease and the attendance and prescriptions of the Old School, I declare that the practice of surgeons in general is attended by considerable ignorance with regard to their knowledge of disease, and their treatment in the most cases proves abortive. How often is heard the mournful accents of the friends of the deceased, saying "The doctor did not understand the disease!" I may mention a case that occurred lately:—An *eminent physician* said to the father of a child he was attending, that he (the doctor) depended more upon Nature than the Medicines he gave! Now, Sir, this is proof positive that the surgeons have very little knowledge of their profession: therefore, it would be much better if they would give up their quackery altogether, and let Nature perform her wonderful operation. How many then would be preserved from much affliction and a premature grave! But the idea is fast gaining ground among people in general, that the principal object to be attained by surgeons, is how to charm the money out of the pockets of the credulous—and they have been too successful in this respect. It is well known that the science of surgery consists in dissecting corrupt bodies; and, as "one evil treads fast on the heels of another," they have desired to go farther, for they have given a stimulus to the wretches under their employ, called body-snatchers, to murder men, women, and children, which has been done to a fearful extent to supply the dissecting table. No doubt they have their diploma to kill or cure his Majesty's subjects. The fee they give for a human body is from eight to twelve pounds. Now, how can good emanate from such men? for the command of scripture is imperative, that none was to touch a dead body but the friends of the deceased, to perform the duty which was required; and even then they had to undergo an operation of cleansing. How, then, will surgeons appear before God, who not only have their hands wallowing in a corrupt body, but delight themselves in cutting up a murdered man? If there were no dissectors there would be no Burkers.

I hope, for the sake of my fellow-men, that the science of surgery has received its death-blow, by the introduction of Mr. Morison's Vegetable Medicines.

If you think there is, Sir, any thing in the above worthy of notice, you are at liberty to do with it as you please.

I remain, your's,

With becoming respect,

JOHN GOVAN.

157, *Bridgate*

I perfectly agree with Mr. Govan, and feel great difficulty in imagining how it has been possible for that country, most famed for the purely scriptural principles of its religion, to give encouragement to a revolting abomination which is in direct opposition to the letter and spirit of the Bible, while Mahometans, who are designated with the appellation of heathens, observe the Mosaic law, in this respect, with becoming decency.

Sir,—I consider it a duty incumbent on me to return you my most sincere thanks for the attention and cure of my wife, by restoring her to health, and finally curing from inability, which was considered impossible.

I am, Sir, with the utmost respect,
Your obedient Servact,
JOHN M'CALLUM.

Glasgow, September 5th, 1831,
No. 36, *New Wynd.*

Mr. Moat,

Sir,—I am aware that the people of Glasgow, as well as those of many other places, have just reason to be afraid of quackery in the science of medicine, from the number of individuals who have, from time to time, appeared among them for a short period, dispensing their drugs, and have then eloped, leaving many of their patients worse than they found them. I know that this will be a great barrier against you in your truly philanthropic undertaking, in attempting to overthrow a system reared on ignorance of the human constitution, and taught by Burking. Such a system is alike opposed to the laws of God as it is repugnant to human feelings. I sincerely hope, Sir, that you will not be overcome by the taunts of a ridiculing population, but that, by perseverance, you will have yet to rejoice in the midst of a community who will have occasion to bless the day that an overruling Providence placed you among them. The fact cannot long remain concealed, that all the cures made by Mr. Morison's Medicine have been in cases given up by the surgeons of the Old School, or cases in which the patient was rendered quite hopeless, by his daily sinking under the treatment of his medical attendant. Such facts must soon find their way to the public ear, and scatter the clouds of prejudice in which the minds of men are at present enveloped. But, Sir, I conceive quackery is

a term which not only applies to men making pretensions to any art, but is also applicable to such as vend medicine without a knowledge of what it will effect; hence it may be well applied to many (will I say all) of the Surgeons of the present day. At all events, men ought not to allow their minds to be any longer trammelled by prejudice, when experience proves a radical deficiency in the system of medicine too long pursued: renouncing their prepossessions, they should give their attention to one which stands critical investigation, and commends itself to common sense. However, though I thus speak, I do confess that I was as fearful of trying Mr. Morison's Medicine as any one could be, until I had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Ewing's letter in your small publication of Cures in Glasgow (that female being known to be a person of unquestionable veracity.) Having read it, I was induced to make trial of the Medicine, for the removal of a disease which was called by several surgeons an affection of the liver and indigestion, but which you said was a partial dropsy. I may mention that I was under the care, for a considerable time, of each of six medical doctors in Glasgow, and four in Ireland; and I have in my possession fourteen receipts, by attending to which my pocket was drained, but I never found the root of my trouble at all removed. For four years did I attend to drugs which only enervated my whole system, without giving me the shadow of a hope that I would ever be better. I have taken from 6 to 14 pills each night of No. 1 and No. 2, alternately, for four weeks, and now declare myself to be quite as free of pain as any man could wish to be.

I feel it to be my duty to you, and to society, thus to make my case known; hoping that others may be induced to avail themselves of the same easy, safe, and under the blessing of God, efficacious remedy, as was realized by me in the use of Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine.

You may make whatever use you choose of this letter, but I hope you will not publish my name; but keeping the original for reference, should any one be so curious. I shall always be happy, in person, to give such satisfaction as relates to my cure as I may be able.

I have advised many to take the Medicine for disease of a much more malignant nature than my own, and feel glad in stating its salutary effects are daily experienced.

Hoping that the blessing of a ruling Providence will attend Mr. Morison's Medicine to the inhabitants of Glasgow.

I remain, near Sir,

Your most obedient servant, &c.

P. S. As I feel confident that the promotion of health is the great object of the Hygeian system, I will add that I have found

much benefit from friction, or rubbing my body with a brush: by doing so, I find a pleasant flow of prespiration, and as it were a bracing of the nerves. I experienced more benefit from ten minutes' friction, than if I were to walk two or three hours in the open air.

To C. W. Moat, Esq.

Sir,—I should be wanting in gratitude as well as good will to my fellow-creatures, were I not ready to assert before the world the miraculous way in which my life was saved by the Universal Medicines of the British College of Health, administered by you.

When applying to you I was in the last stage of existence, and was expected to die momentarily by my friends. I was a complete skeleton, and in such a state of corruption that the whole of my family were frequently obliged to leave the house, while my cough was so severe, that persons used to wait outside the house to hear the last *host* of a dying man.

I am now in perfect health, working at my employment, stronger than I have been these ten years,—my strength rapidly increasing.

The history of my diseases seem to be as follows:—Ten years since, through a severe fall, I was attacked with a nervous affection, by which I lost, at times, all power over any part of my body,—my head swinging about against my will. I was, during that time, under the treatment of three medical men, and, for the last six years of my trouble, attended by one of great fame and considerable practice; nevertheless, my disease continually increased, which was a great source of uneasiness, as I was sometimes without expecting it, thrown into convulsions, which always took away my senses,—I have only an indistinct idea of being under the influence of fear. Ten weeks before applying to you, I was attacked by what was considered by myself and friends the influenza. I applied for medical aid; and, after bleeding, blistering, suffering a deal of pain, and being attended by three surgeons, I was reduced to a complete skeleton, My cough having been obsdrved for some time to have settled on my lungs, not the least hope was entertained by my family, and at length the surgeons gave me up, asserting the cure to be impossible, and recommending plenty of wine for the short time he had to live.

Three days after, while in the state above described, and not having been able to lay in my bed for six weeks, as I could no breathe while laying down, I was told of a cure you had performed; and as drowning men catch at reeds, I wished you to

be applied to. In three days I was enabled to enjoy my bed: on the ninth week I was able to work, having completely overcome my nervous affection, had it not been for which I should have been able to work four weeks sooner. I have now worked ten weeks; my strength is greatly improved by exercise; I enjoy a good appetite, sound rest, and in every respect perfect health. While using the medicine myself, I have never failed to recommend them to all who were suffering around me, and have witnessed their happy effects in many different diseases. I think it worthy of remark, that the famed medical man above alluded to called on me about six weeks before my resuming my laborious employment, and after examining me minutely, declared that my lungs were still ulcerated, and that it was impossible I could be cured. Healthy as I have been since, I must own that such a declaration made me of some doubts as to the perfect stability of my cure, otherwise I should have requested you to publish this before; but having been told that Dr. Smeal has been asserting that I am still dying of consumption, I think it full time to check such false assertions. I am as healthy a man as Dr. Smeal or any body else; and I request him or any body else to call and see whether I have any appearance of consumption.

I will continue to the utmost of my power, to spread the fame of yours, and the uselessness of all other modes of treatment.

I am, Sir, greatly your debtor,

ARCHIBALD GRAY,

4, *Broomward,*
Corner of Park Lane, and M'Kechnie
Street, Calton, Jan. 1st, 1832.

Mr. Gray has since called upon me, and stated his regret at not having given praise to the Power from whom all blessings flow, and to whom so much is evidently due.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

C. W. Moat, Esq.

Sir,—My two daughters having been completely cured of the Cholera Morbus by the use of the Vegetable Medicines introduced by you into Scotland, I wish to state the particulars of the cases, in hopes that others may be induced to receive the same benefit.

I first had complete faith in your medicines on account of their wonderful effects upon myself, which I think unnecessa-

ry to state farther at present. I reflected that you professed to cure all diseases by the same medicines, and immediately administered them to my daughters, although their diseases was a very different description to my own, mine having been brought on by ten years' bad medical treatment, which had been much aggravated the two months before applying to you.

My daughters, Susan and Agnes, aged 19 and 27, were each attacked with a purging of blood, and all sympton of Cholera Morbus; and both completely recovered in three days, by the use of 18 of your pills, night and morning, adminstered by myself, with no other guide than a conviction that the more violent the disease the stronger should be the remedy. I have besides made several little cures of various diseases in my neighbours' families with the use of your medicines, which I have found, although powerful, perfectly harmless.

I am, Sir,

Your much obliged servant,

ARCHIBALD GRAY.

No, 4. Broomward, Corner of Park Lane, and M'Kechnie Street, Calton.

Cure of the Croup.

MRS. EWING, 446, GALLOWGATE.

I am happy to acquaint you of the unexpected recovery of my little daughter, who is between eleven and twelve months old, and had a severe attack of the Croup; I immediately called a respectable surgeon in the neighbourhood, who ordered the child to be bled with leeches, and afterward blistered: which being done, proved ineffectual, and the child got no relief, —and an operation on the throat was considered as the next and only remedy he could propose. I was directed to you by a friend for the Universal Medicine, which had proved effectual in a similar case. According to your prescription, we gave her four pills, which gave immediate relief; and by the farther continuing of the Medicine, the child was perfectly cured of Croup in three days. I am certainly much obliged to you for your kind attention.

And remain,

Yours respectfully,

ROBT. W. WESTON.

Graham Spuare, Gallowgate, Glasgow, 21st, Nov. 1831.

Cure of the Croup.

A person who had lately lost two children by this disease requested me to call immediately, as his son (6 years old) had been seized, during the night, with the Croup. I went to see the little sufferer, who was suffering under as evident a case of Croup as it is possible to imagine. I adminstered 10 pills, night and morning; the disease was stopped in its progress by the first dose, but did not in the least recede until the operation of the fourth. On the third day, only a little hoarseness remained, which was gone on the fifth, the child being as healthy as it is possible for a child to be, and stronger than ever before. If any thing can convince people of the innocency of this powerful medicine, a child of 6 years old, taking 20 pills a-day, for 4 days, without losing strength, ought to have the effect. The parents made many voluntary assurances that the case should be published, but have since been deterred by considerations best known to themselves. I can refer any person to them.

C. W. MOAT.

I hereby certify that I was labouring under a severe case of Syphilis,—that I was three months under medical treatment, and daily got worse, until applying to Mr. Moat, of 35 Portland Street, Laurieston; and that, by the use of his medicines, I have been completely cured in four weeks.

Original can be shown, with signature and address.

Cure of Rupture. Brain Fever.

Mr. Moat,

Sir,—I am happy to inform you of the continued good effect of the Universal Medicine, not only upon myself, but also on many others. When I wrote you last, I stated that my strength was daily increasing; I have now to say, that nothwithstanding the exertions, which, in the discharge of my duty, I am daily called to, I enjoy perfect health, and such a degree of strength, as enables me with the greatest ease and pleasure, to fulfill my several engagements. This is all I consider necessary to say at present in reference to my own peculiar case, as it was particularly stated in my former letter. But I have to mention for the benefiit of others, the case of a respectable woman in the neighbourhood, with me, who has been afflicted with Rupture for eight years, and had applied to all the medical skill that could possibly be got and to no purpose. A few weeks ago she com-

menced the Universal Medicine, taking from 4 to 14 Pills every night. She is now perfectly free of her complaint, and gratefully acknowledges her obligations to me, from whom she received the medicine, and to you, from whom it was procured. But she feels more especially thankful to God, who in his adorable providence has given to the world so valuable a blessing as the Universal Medicine. any person wishing to see Mrs. ——, will be satisfied in that respect by calling upon me.

I have also to state the case of a child, of two years and two months old, in our neighbourhood, who was taken with a serious disease in the head. For nearly four days and nights she had not opened her eyes. A respectable Surgeon was called, who ordered the head to be leeched and blistered; four leeches were accordingly applied, &c.. &c., but the child got no relief. Your medicine was then applied as the last remedy, and was successful; the child in a few days was in perfect health.

A man also in the same neighbourhood was sized with Cramp in the Stomach, and after the operation of 10 pills of No. 2, was perfectly relieved of the complaint, and fit for his work, A young man also in Calton was taken with inflammation in the chest; two respectable surgeons were called, and after bleeding and blistering according to their instructions, he got no relief, the inflammation still increased, his bowels being completely shut up for several days. The Universal Medicine was at last applied, and gave him immediate relief; and by the farther application thereof, he recovered, and is now at his employment. But I believe the most hopeless and extraordinary case in Glasgow, where your invaluable medicine has been effectual, is that of Mr. Galloway, No. 39, Little Dowhill. The case was Inflammation and Fever. His medical attendant after using all his skill, gave him up as hopeless; and when your Universal Medicine was applied, he was to all human appearance breathing his last. His eyes were set and glazed, and had every symptoms of approaching dissolution. His bowels had been obstructed for nearly eight days; 12 pills of No. 2 were bruised and given him in this low state, with a little wine and water, which proved effectual in opening the bowels, and gave him relief: and by the farther use of the Medicine, he is now so far recovered, that he is able to be out of bed, and apparently beyond all danger; as his disease is evidently removed, though he is still very weak,—and it must not be forgotten that it is only eight days since his life was despaired of, and your medicine applied.

Several other cases might have been stated, equally important, but I consider the above facts sufficient to satisfy an inquiring and well discerning public of the salutary and unparalleled effects of your Universal Medicine. And surely it becomes me,

and all who have experienced its healing and renovating effects, not only to express our gratitude to you as an instrument of so much good, but also our sincere thankfulness to God, who has given us such relief from trouble through your instrumentality.

I am, Sir, yours, most respectfully,

ELIZABETH EWING.

Glasgow, Dec. 19*th*, 1831,
466, *Gallowgate, corner of Tureen Street.*

Cure of Whooping Cough.

To Mr. C. W. Moat, Hygeist.

Sir,—A most extrordinary proof of the power of the Universal Medicines having occurred under my immediate direction, I think proper to state the circumstances, fully convinced that by making them public, much fame must be gained for this invaluable blessing, for the whole medical world may be defied to produce proof of four cures of three different diseases being completed at the total expense of thirteen-pence halfpenny. They are as follows:—

Mrs. Laid, of Smith's Land, Woodside, had been struggling with a nausea at food, want of appetite, and pains in the stomach, accompanied with palpitations of the heart, for more than a year. Her husband, James Laid, was troubled with great feelings of sickness, occasioned by pains in or about the heart, causing a want of appetite, and making it very difficult for him to follow his employment for upwards of four months. They applied to the Faculty, and could get no relief.

Three children were, at the time, afflicted with the whooping-cough.

The father, mother, and eldest child, each took five pills at night, and were all in good health and spirits on the following morning. This is now a month ago, and they have never been ailing since. The second child would not take so many; but was completely cured in a few days. The youngest could not be induced to take any.

The grateful parents wish you to make this public, and to return their sincere thanks; which, together with my own, for inducing me to administer such blessings to my fellow-creatures, be pleased to accept from, dear Sir, yours truly,

DAVID AGNEW.

Brewers' Close, Bishop Street, Anderston.

In dropsical cases, I have permission to refer any person to Mr. Cleland, farmer, near Clyde Iron Works, whose son, aged about sixteen, was to have suffered the operation of tapping the very day he first took these Medicines. It was delayed, in consequence, until the following day, when it was found to be unnecessary. He is, I am informed, now in good health.

Cure of Asthma.

To Mr. C. W. Moat,

Sir,—Having felt great benefit from the medicines introduced by you into Scotland, I am desirous of stating the particulars as plainly as I can, in hopes that it may be the means of inducing others that may be afflicted with the same or any other diseases to trust to your treatment. I do this the more anxiously on account of the difficulty I had in reconciling the promises held out through your medicines with the frequency that I had been deceived before knowing you. My case is as follows: I was ruptured through a cough that had been troubling me exceedingly about four years since. My cough was decidedly asthmatic, and no medicine that I could procure had the least effect in arresting its progress. My rupture increased with the cough, both getting considerably worse. In this case I applied to you, six weeks since. I am now completely cured of all but the ruptures; and I feel convinced that a few weeks' perseverance will completely cure them: in other respects I am in perfect health.

I am, Sir,

Your most obliged

ALEX. M'GEACHY.

32, *Norfolk Street, Laurieston.*

I can show letters from Riga and Cronstadt, proving that these Medicines have never been known to fail in Cholera Morbus, in its worst stages.

The reader will excuse me for inserting the following letter from an agent in Cupar Angus :—

Dear Sir,—You will find enclosed —— pounds sterling for last packet; they are nearly all gone, therefore, lose not a moment in sending me another —— pounds worth. I have little time at present to give you any account of the cures performed, but by the beginning of the new year, I hope to be able to present you with some worth notice. You can hardly imagine how backward people are to give their names to anything, however plain and obvious it may be. The powers of the Medicine are evident; and in nothing have I seen their efficacy more than in cases of Scorbutic Sores. I had one case of Jaundice, which was very bad. The cure was performed in four days, and as complete as anything I ever saw. I received your last packet of cures performed, and am of opinion your directions for using the Medicine are very good. I have one very bad case of Asthma. The subject is young, and I am of opinion his lungs are much ulcerated, but I think by regular living and perseverance with the pills, he will recover. I have likewise a case of King's Evil, of a most malignant kind, but by perseverance, I see it will be cured.

I am, dear Sir,

Your's truly,

ALEX. KEAY, P.H.S.

In cases of loss of appetite, I am requested to refer to Mr. Auld, Snuff Manufacturer, of Sydney Street, Gallowgate, who has been cured of ossification of the alimentary canal.

Mr. Auld had used the Medicines, (which caused him to vomit,) for some time, when he observed a small black animal alive, about an inch and a half long, with a head like a leech and a finny tail; this induced him to examine his stool, where he found pieces of ossified substances, which had been, evidently from their shape, detached from the inner surface of the intestine.

TRIBUTE TO

MR. MORISON, THE HYGEIST.

By John M'Millan, Botanist.

GREAT MORISON! inventor of the cure
From herbs and plants, which keeps our health secure,—
The herbs at first to angels bright were given,
To heal all sickness from the hand of heaven.

To cure diseases—herbs, and fruits, and flowers,
Were sent with seraphs from above in showers;
And thou, O! Morison, hast found from these,
A cure for sickness, or for each disease.

Let cures from Mercury and Murder hie,
And in Oblivion's lake for ever lie;
And let us use thy medicine alone,
The best, the surest, safest ever known.

And mind, great Hygeist! we owe to you,
The great Alexicacon, tried and true.

———

CHOLERA MORBUS

RENDERED PERFECTLY HARMLESS BY

"*Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines.*"

The Cholera-phobia, (as Dr. Horsley has justly denominated the present universal mania,) which is "frightening the world out of its propriety," has been made an instrument of delusion, for political or sinister purposes, by all ranks of society. States have resorted to the delusion, to cover their inability to war with each other, and have besieged the elements with their "*cordons sanitaire*," to blind the hood-winked multitude, until present purposes were removed, and opened their own eyes to that no longer tenable insult to common sense—declaring the measure as worse than useless:—physicians, surgeons, doctors, druggists, chemists —have all endeavoured to profit by the delusion, and have combined to draw the dregs of the general panic into their packets, by puffing up one drug after another—one day representing cajuput oil; another, camphor; another, brandy, &c. &c., as the only and universal panacea to the devastating malady; until the monopolists of these articles have enhanced the prices of each, to the exhaustion of the funds of the poor sufferers who have become diseased through these combined artifices of deceptive delusions. Common sense would say, (and every day's experience proves), "that surely there can be nothing truly scientific in these tergiversating movements of the medical Faculty, or that they are completely ignorant of those physiological and pathological deductions, which ought to lead them to some more feasible conclusions on so determined a state of human suffering." Although they are all bred and educated in the same schools, we find them all (even as to the prognosis and symptoms of the disorder) at variance with each other;—one supporting the hypothesis that that is black which the other as positively declares is absolutely white. It may well be said, that "when doctors differ who shall agree?" It may positively be asserted, however, that true medical science, (such as it ought to be,) is wholly out of the question, as now acted upon by the Faculty of the day.

If cajeput oil, camphor. opium, or brandy, separately, or any two or more of them commixed, are declared to be specifics for this dreadful affliction,—how is it that one or all of them

are not found effective?—Or how can we account for the innumerable failures*taking place under their process, otherwise than that the whole scheme is founded on ignorance and deception, encompassing the worst species of cupidity?—What possible necessity could there be for "*cordons sanitaire*," or quarrantine laws and restrictions, if our boasted men of science of the Medical Faculty knew their business scientifically? They either do or do not know the mysteries of their craft. If they do know their trade, so as to entitle them to the claim of being the "Conservators of the Public Health," (for which only honest purpose they ought, as a body, to be suffered to exist); then, what is to be said for what we now behold, at this period of the earth's age, when one half of its revolutions of times has been engaged in embodying the science of physiology and pathology into one focus of monopoly, among a set of men who pretend to be sole possessors of the right of doing wrong, or what they please with our bodies;—it is seriously and solemnly asked—what can be said of those scientific men's deficiencies, who (laying claim to their superiority of knowledge in all things necessary to the life and health of man) so shamefully neglect to fulfil the duties of their high calling?—If their trade was any thing more than a piece of patchwork speculation, to extract money out of the pockets of the misguided and unthinking multitude; this clearly defined disorder, called Cholera Morbus, and which has been proved, by all the *post mortem* examinations that have come under public investigation, to exhibit nothing but strong *humoured affections;* would have infallibly given way to a powerful purgative progress, from vegetable matter only: when all those fears which have alarmed the timid, and filled the minds of the most robust with dreadful apprehensions, would have been allayed; and the European world at this moment would have known this malady, which the inhabitants of the lands of heat (where their humours become fried within them from the vertical sun) suffer under, in the name of Cholera Morbus, as but the name of a disease of distant climes,—and not homogenial to European soil, unless tampered with by a set of ignorant and mercenary miscreants, whose interests lay more in keeping the world in awe than in curing its diseases.

If these men (agreeably with the second position of the dilemma) do not know their business (as the state of human suffering clearly evinces that they do not), then why any longer repose that confidence in them which they have so shamefully and wantonly forfeited under the guise of science?—The answer to this question is easy of solution—the multitude are too much engaged in their worldly pursuits to think rationally on the subject of the cause of diseases, or the natural mode of

their cure; and have been too long under the thraldom of the high sounding self-adulatory praises of these medical sons of science, to even dare to think of looking for other help amidst their innumerable sufferings through life.

The veil, however, that has so long hidden the machinations and ignorance of these high boasting medicists from the mid-day glare, has of late years been rent, and is now about to be wholly withdrawn, to the utter exposure of their nakedness. The Lancet, and other popular medical disquisitions, have opened the sluices of examination into their boasted powers and fancied rights; whilst the floodgates of the Public Press have opened their delugean influences over the mind of man, that must, ultimately, overwhelm the quagmires of pollution, and drive them into purer channels of health on the truest principles of nature, and of common sense, and divested of all the mystifying technicalities of the schools of old.

Happily, a new era has arisen. Mr. Morison, the Hygeist, has laid open the simple volume of truth, and given to man an easy access to the Cause of all Diseases, with a mode of cure as certain as it is harmless; and in language so perspicuous, that the most inerudite may comprehend the whole theory and practice without a doubt or one moment's hesitation. The Hygeian theory points the way; the British College of Health has, in its practice, proved the perfect soundness of the theory; and the acknowledgment of upwards of 200,000 individuals (given up by the faculty as incurable) in all complaints, are ready to attest their now full enjoyment of health, from the use of the "Universal Medicines."

MORE GOOD NEWS FROM THE BALTIC.

Extract from Mr. Gardner's Report, General Agent for Durham, to Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—You will be gratified to hear most favourable accounts of the "Universals" from the Baltic, as well as other places, in which I so joyfully participate, from having been so happily instrumental, under your patronage, of first introducing so inestimable a medicine to that part of the globe. It requires but the conviction I have experienced of its value (having now enjoyed eighteen months of sound health, from the use of it, after years of severe suffering), to inspire every one in the delightful pleasure of spreading its celebrity.

The small supply of 13*l.* worth, sent out by Capt. Campbell, of the Star, in the fall of last year to St. Petersburgh, was hailed as the happy messenger of health; and as soon as known to be on board, a gentleman (who had been enquiring for the "Universal Medicines" in every ship) took the whole for himself and friends, and would have taken ten times the quantity if to be had.

Another gentleman, had been for a numbers of years most severely afflicted with a complication of disorders, in a dreadful state of jaundice, and reduced to a shadow, from which he could get no relief from the faculty in that country, was also desirous of a large supply for his friends, he having been perfectly cured by the "Universals," which he first met with in the spring of last year. He says he will ever have reason to bless the days when "Morison's Pills were first sent into Russia, and implores, for the good of his fellow-sufferers of that ill-doctered country, that every ship may be filled with so rich a cargo of real comfort to mankind.

It shall be my duty, then, to send a full supply in the spring in every ship from this port, and I most strenously advise the captain of every vessel from all other ports to do the same, as a certain investment. There are very few in the trade, I believe who have not the firmest confidence in what I state being to be relied upon as the truth. You, then, Gentlemen will be pleased to be fully prepared for an immense demand for that market, and am, Sirs, your obedient servant,

MICHAEL GARDNER.

Bishopwearmouth, Jan. 26th 1832.

Another Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Hudson, *Agent for Carlisle.*

Sir, I am happy to inform you that by the prompt use of the "Vegetable Universal Medicine," I have been restored to perfect health. I was dreadfully seized with cramp in my bowels, and was affected all over my body. I sent for my daughter—she brought me eight pills and administered them immediately. For two or three hours such was my sufferings, that I am told I was delirious; but as soon as the pills began to operate, my head, stomach, and bowels were completely relieved, and next day I was quite well.

I beg leave to state, it would have been better had I taken

them dissolved; but as it is, I am thankful to Almighty God for his blessing on the means.

I am, Sir, your most grateful Servant,

ISABELLA DOWELL.

Carlisle, January 23, 1832.

Another Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Hudson, *Agent for Carlisle.*

Sir,—At a time like this, when death is making such ravages, and hundreds of our fellow mortals are suffering exquisite agony from that dreadful malady the Cholera, it would be very ungrateful, yea, criminal of me to keep silence, having found by experience that your invaluable Pills, under the blessing of God, are a speedy and sure remedy.

On Monday, January 16, 1832, I was attacked with Cholera. The symptoms were these—cramp in my legs, which proceeded to my bowels and stomach, which felt drawn together with agony; violent sickness and retching: cold trembling all over me, so that every nerve was affected. A friend administered one dose of Pills, which in two hours completely removed my pain, put a stop to the disorder, and, thank God, I have never felt the smallest symptom of its return.

I am persuaded that were the virtue of the "Universal Medicines" fully known, every family would be anxious to possess them. I have recommended them to several labouring under various complaints, and they, as well as myself, have proved their beneficial effects. I conclude, Sir, by wishing you success in your mission of mercy to the bodies of men, and am your grateful friend,

MARY PORTEOUS.

Willow-Holme, Carlisle, Jan. 24, 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Morison, *and the Members of the British College of Health.*

Gentlemen,—I have the pleasure to inform you that the Halcyon arrived at Cromarty, from Riga, on the 26th ult. all well. She is bound to Glasgow: but according to the restric-

gone, and my body was in a convulsed state all over, with the usual concomitants attending this dire disease: sick headache and violent purging, with a frightful discharge of blood: all of which gave way to a perfect cure in five days, and I am now in the enjoyment of full health and strength. With thanks to God for my recovery, and for the benefit of other sufferers, and those that may be attacked with this too frequent (if not stopped in time) fatal disease, you are at liberty to give my name whatever publicity you please, in order that others may know where to apply for a safe and certain remedy. Anxious that all the world, at this time of excitement, may reap the benefits of my happy experience,

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

JOHN CARR.

49, *Thomas-street, Manchester, July* 21, 1831.

Cure of a whole Family in Inflamed Liver; Epileptic Fits and Inflammations in the Chest.

To Mr. Shephard,

Sir,—Could any thing that I can say add to the credit of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, I should most willingly do it, but I shall give you a plain statement of the good I and my family have experienced from the use of it, and if you think it worthy of publicity, you are at liberty to make what use of it you think proper. For years I have suffered from violent pains in my right side, caused by an inflammation on the liver. In vain were means tried to alleviate it, it grew worse and worse, till such was the pain I had in my breast, shoulders, nay I may say, my whole body, that my life was almost a burthen to me; I was recommended to try the Pills, and by taking them regugularly for twelve weeks I may say that I am a new man. My wife, who has suffered for many years, from a complication of disorders, has been very much relieved, and in full hopes of a perfect cure. For the last twenty-two years she has been subject to fits, and has had what is called the best advice to no use, but by taking the Pills she has not had any for the last twenty weeks, so I conclude she is cured of them. Three of my children have been cured of inflammation in the breast, by taking them five or six times. These, Sir, call for my warmest gratitude to Almighty God for his blessing on the means, and to you, Sir, for your kind attention.

I am, Sir, yours, most affectionately,

JOHN BROGDON.

Brunswick Place, North Shields, June 22, 1831.

To Mr. Wadelton, *Hygeian Agent,*

Sir,—Being indebted to the use of Mr. Morison's "Vegetable Universal Medicine," for the cure of an inveterate case of Indigestion, I wish to communicate the fact to the public, and to point out to the many whose lives are rendered burthensome by this complaint, the means by which they, likewise, may obtain a cure. I was so heavily afflicted for several years with indigestion, that I could eat no solid food without feeling a sensation such as might be caused by a heavy stone in my chest; none of my food seemed to give any nourishment to my body, and consequently, I felt a general languor and weakness, and was unable to attend to business. In this disagreeable condition I endeavoured, as a matter of course, to obtain relief by application to medical men. several of whom attempted to remove my complaint, but whose attempts all ended in complete failure. By the recommendation of a friend I applied to you for some of the "Vegetable Universal Medicine," a few weeks use of which effected that which was highly desirable to me, and which had bidden defiance to the practice of doctors. By the use of it my constitution has been changed from the state above described, to a state of vigour and cheerfulness. I intend, for the future, to use it in my family as a general medicine, and to recommend the use of it to all who may come within the scope of my advice.

Your's, &c.

F. EDWARDS.

July 30, 1831.—43, *Park-street, near St. Bartholomew's Chapel.*

A perfect Cure of Convulsions in an Infant.

Mr. Morison,

Sir,—Having seen the beneficent effects of your inestimable Medicines, in the case of my youngest child, I feel it a duty incumbent on me to acquaint you with it; more particularly as mothers in general are fearful of administering them, in a proper quantity, to an infant. My child, until five months old, was apparently very healthy, but, at that time, was occasionally troubled with Fits; which, as they increased in frequency, became more and more severe. A friend having advised me (from having known them of infinite service to Children while teething), to try your "Universal Medicines," I hesitated for

some time; not at all liking the idea of giving a Medicine not prescribed by the Surgeon who attended me; but the poor child getting daily worse, and evidently sinking under the heavy pressure of his reiterated attacks, the persuasions of my friend at length overcame my scruples, and I gave them to the child, although, I must confess, very sparingly, for two or three months, yet with demonstrative improvement, until, convinced of the innocency and efficacy of the Pills, I ventured to increase the doses up to four Pills of No. 2 daily, when a visible alteration took place, and by persevering with that quantity, I am thankful to say the Fits were entirely removed, and he has not had the least symptom of a relapse from that time to the present. Previous to his being troubled with the Fits, he was an uncommonly lively child, but during the time he was so afflicted, was unusually still and heavy, always disposed to sleep, and when awake, did not take so much notice as when he was four months old. Since, however, the Fits have left him, he has become all life and cheerfulness. I have no doubt, that, had I given him the Pills in larger doses, at an early period, the Fits would have been much sooner removed; but, not having at that time sufficient knowledge of the Medicines, I felt timid; lest by over-doing it, he might, whilst deriving benefit in one way, receive injury in another. Such, however, is not the case, and daily experience convinces me, more satisfactorily, of the soundness of your general theory, so demonstrably proved in practice.

With best wishes for you, Sir, and all concerned in spreading this truly great national blessing, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Your's, respectfully,
LOUISA FISHER.

Myle Cop, Shrewsbury, 14th July, 1831.

A Surgical Case.

To R. Hall, P.H.S. *Southsea,*

Sir,—Having received speedy benefit, succeeded by early ultimate recovery, in a case of severely sprained foot and ancle, by promptly acting on and persevering in the Hygeian mode of surgery, I am desirous to make known to you the particulars thereof. About five weeks since, by accident, when walking, my left foot and ancle were severely wrenched and sprained, and that in so violent a manner, it was surprising that dislo-

cation or fracture was *not* the consequence. Recollecting Mr. Morison's advice in regard to accident, I determined to put it to the test, and without having recourse to surgical aid, commenced with a strong dose of his strongest pills, and shortly after placing my foot in a warm bath, received almost instantaneous relief, when suffering under excruciating pain: following up the same mode of treatment, with the occasional use of warm fomentations, in the course of the week the pain, swelling, and discolouration reaching as high as my knee, began to subside, and I was able to place my foot on the ground, and in three more to walk with firmness and ease, which early recovery I attribute, under Providence, to the use of Mr. Morison's Medicine, and acting upon the judicious recommendations as contained in his truly interesting publication of Morisoniana. The expense I have thus incurred for my recovery does not exceed five shillings, which, contrasted with the usual demands exacted for surgical aid, presents a most interesting fact as regards economy, independent of the additional illustration it affords of the truth and value of the new theory. In the present day we hear much of Russell's Purge, by which all the ailments and corruption of the State are to be purged and cleansed away, and, "like the baseless fabric of a vision, leave not a wreck behind," and of the simplicity, purity, and renovation afforded to the body politic. Whatever good it may achieve, and a great many persons are disposed to consider it but problematical, one thing is certain, that Morison's Purge is a *certain good* for the ills of the physical body, as is daily evinced by the numerous cures it performs, as recorded in the public press, upon which, I an humble individual, beg to offer you my hearty congratulation.

I remain, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

S. W.

Southsea, July 21, 1831.

Cure of Rheumatism, Asthma, and Worms.

Mr. Morison,

Sir,—I feel I should not be doing my duty to you, or to my fellow-sufferers, should I refrain from acknowledging the benefit I have derived from your inestimable Medicines. Having for ten years laboured under a complication of disorders, namely, a rheumatic pain from head to foot, numbness in my arms, tightness on my chest, with great difficulty of breathing, and a probability of losing the sight of my only remaining eye (having

already lost one through my sufferings), for all which I could obtain no relief; a bill was providentially put into my hands containing some of the cases published by the "College of Health," on reading which I was induced, as a last resoure, to make a trial of your "Universal Medicines,)' and applied to your Agent at Shrewsbury, (Mr. Fisher) for that purpose, who assured me I should soon find myself a new creature, which is strictly correct; for, though I have taken but a few boxes of the Pills, I can breath freely, the numbness in my arms is gone, the rheumatic pain has subsided, and the sight of my remaining eye considerably strengthened. I doubt not, if I had known of the Medicine some time since, I should still have been blest with two eyes. I continue the use of the Pills, and find my health and strength daily improving

I must not omit to mention the effect this valuable Medicine has had on my nephew, a child about sixteen months old, who had been ill for some weeks without his parents suspecting the cause; I gave him two of the Pills, and to the astonishment of of all who have seen it, brought from him a worm twelve inches in length; it was preserved, and is now in the hands of Mr. Fisher, for the inspection of any person desirous of ascertaining the fact.

With grateful feelings to you, Sir, and all connected with the College,

I am, Sir, your humble and obliged Servant,

ABRAHAM COLLEY.

Abbey Foregate, Shrewsbury, 8th June, 1831.

Cure of a Violent and alarming Bilious and Liver Complaint with Bleeding Piles and Chest Worms.

To Mr Probert, P.H.S.

Sir,—With heartfelt gratitude to the Supreme Disposer of all things, and to you as an instrument in dispering the Vegetable Universal Medicine, I request you to publish my case and cure for the benefit of the afflicted. ' From experience, I am convinced of the truth of Mr. Morison's theory, as set forth in the "Origin of Life," and of the efficacy of your Medicine in all curable disease, let it appear in any form whatever, though those forms of disease may be deemed incurable by the Faculty. For severrl years I have been afflicted with most tormenting pains, which commenced in a violent bilious attack succeded by a complicated form of disease, viz. accumulation

of bile, worms at the chest, pain of the liver, with very little appetite, bleeding piles, and bearing down of the body, to that degree that I have not been able to rest night or day. When I applied to your Agent for Leicester, I never expected a cure, yet hope led me to make trial of your Medicine I heard so highly and repeatedly recommended. Having tried the Faculty to very little purpose, I began to take the Universal Medicine in doses of four Pills of No. 1, and 6 of No. 2, every night with the Aperient Powders two or three times a day. In a short time great benefit from the bile and chest worms passing from me in great abundance. And after taking the Pills eight weeks, I found but little benefit from the bleeding piles, and why?— because I did not abide by the directions relative to strong doses, taking more of No, 2 than No. 1; but by the advice of your indefatigable Agent, Mr. Bredcon, I rose up to fifteen and twenty of No. 1 and 2 alternately, daily, though tempted to give it up as a hopeless case. Having commenced strong doses, I soon was relieved from every distressing form of disease which my affiicted body was exposed to, and after perseverance for several months, do affirm that I am perfectly cured by Mr. Morison's Pills alone. In sincerity, I publicly acknowledge the benefit derived, that my suffering fellow-creatures may be encouraged to use the same means, which are adminstered not for my particular complaint, but for the blood, that by the removal of impure humours the pure blood again flows to every part of the body, and consequently restores the patient to perfect health. In gratitude

I remain, yours, truly,

MARY BREEDON.

Wood Street, Leicester, May 2nd, 1831.

Cure of Bleeding Piles and Fistula.

To Mr. Morison,

Sir,—I beg leave to add to the number of astonising Cures that have been performed by your "Universal Medicine," the following statement of my Case and Cure, by it only:—I was, about eight years ago, most severely afflicted with the Bleeding Piles, which brought on what is termed a Running Fistula, which incapacitated me from following any kind of employment for weeks and months, at different periods. I have been operated upon, but the complaint returned again with great violence. I applied to be operated upon again,

but was refused on account of my age (54). I had then no hope of relief from my complaint; but a Gentleman hearing of my case, requested me to try the "Universal Medicine," (he having proved its efficacy on himself, and particularly on its having completely removed a CATARACT ON THE EYE of a female relative, which he is ready to attest on any enquiry), and kindly gave me a supply, directing me to take 15 pills of No. 2 every night, and five more every morning, which, in so adhering to, without intermission, I most positively affirm, and am ready to testify to any one who may enquire, that, by taking the above Medicine, I was perfectly cured in six weeks, and have been able to follow my business (that of a Printer) ever since, now three months ago, and have enjoyed better health than I have experienced for the last fifteen years. I should also mention that, about a month after I commenced taking the pills, I voided two pieces of dead flesh, or apparent decayed liver, without any pain whatever; and that, after that discharge, the cure was very rapid indeed. Should you think proper to add the above cure to your Certificates, I shall, in duty bound, be glad to give any information in my power.

With every grateful feeling,

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

BENJAMIN BEVERIDGE.

Skinners Alms House,
London, 1*st August*, 1831.

The President, Mr. Morison, and the Vice-President, Mr. Moat, of the British College of Health, beg leave to advise the Public, and particularly those Patients who have been accustomed to take advantage of the 11*s*. packets, which have heretofore contained three 4*s*. 6*d*. boxes of the Universal Medicine, that, by an order from the Stamp Office, they are compelled either to use an additional stamp of 6*d*. on each packet, or to put the same quantity of Pills in one Box, which latter plan they have adopted, rather than subject the public to the surcharge. It is hoped that this will sufficiently explain the alteration.

MR. BEANHAM'S

ADDRESS ON THE CHOLERA.

At a momentous period like the present, when the above direful disease is hourly expected to extend its depopulating influence over the surface of our isle, dealing out death and disease in its progress, J. Beanham, Agent for Dorchester, begs leave to direct the attention of the public to the prompt use of "Morison's Uuiversal Medicine," as a safe and efficacious preventive and cure of that dreadful scourge to humanity. It is a well-known fact, proved by experience, that the influence which the contageous air is to have over our bodies in this disease, depends principally upon the state of the blood and other juices. This opinion was confirmed in the case of two people at the same time inhaling the same air, one becomes afflicted and the other does not, which plainly indicates that if the sole cause of the disease were in the contagion of the atmosphere both would have been similiarly affected: but this we find not to be the case: hence we may infer that the extent or degree of influence which the pestilential air has over our frame must be regulated by the state of our blood and humours, and we may fairly conclude that if we did not, by neglect of proper medicine, or error in diet, suffer our humours to become morbid and corrupt, the disease called Cholera Morbus would not be known amongst us. This being the fact incontrovertible, it becomes our interest to do all in our power to render our bodies proof against so fatal an enemy, by purifying our blood and humours, thereby giving strength and energy to the whole frame, which will enable it to resist the influence of the pestilential atmosphere which is expected to assail us. This cannot more effectually be accomplised than by the frequent use of the above Vegetable Purgative Medicine, which, by frequent use, has been proved to render persons invulnerable to the effluvia of the Small Pox.

To Mrs. Drew, Winchester.

Mr. Robert Ballard returns Mrs. Drew the paper, which he has looked over. Being convinced from repeated trials on

various patients, and from personal experience, for the unrivalled excellence of Mr. Morison's Medicines, he will continue, as he has done, to recommend the use of them amongst his friends. He is fully persuaded that, unlike the puffed nostrums of pretenders to medical knowledge, the "Vegetable Universal Medicine" is really and in truth, what it professes to be,—a cure for every disease enumerated in Mr. Morison's Treatise. Mrs. Drew, is very welcome to show this note to any person who may have doubts as the efficacy of the Medicines.

Ovington, June 18th, 1831.

Cure of a most extraordinary Case of Flying Evils.

Mr. Morison.

Sir,—Considering it a bounden duty on all who have derived that benefit from your invaluable "Universal Medicine" which could not be obtained from the common practices of the Faculty, to present to the public the means of calling in the aid of your superior powers, I most gratefully send you my daughter Jane's case, to give it what publicity you please.

She is now 24 years of age, and has been most distressingly afflicted for some years, with large kernels or knobs, rising in all parts of the body, and shifting continually from place to place, as much frequently, as twenty at a time. The complaint is here termed the Flying Evils. Dispairing of ever obtaining any relief from the Doctors here, and hearing of your great fame in these quarters, I was induced to put her under the charge of Mr. Poole, when at the time there were ten of these large excrescences on her back, four under her right arm, and three under her left arm and across the heart I conceive that no instance of the beauty and soundness of your new mode of Medical treatment could be more clearly evinced than in this. The effect was instantenous—and the curative process visible to the eye. The large kernels became at first much inflamed—by degrees softened—became less tender to touch—and gradually subsided, and moved in their passage for a vent, to other parts of the body, evidently shewing the diminishing powers of the morbid humours, by the weakness of their attacks and decrease in size, until the whole disappeared, and every part was as firm as full health could desire. She is now,

and has been for four months, with thanks to God and the happy means employed, in sound health and spirits.
My daughter joins in every sense of gratitude, with

Sir, your devoted advocate,
JENNEPER WHILLOBOY.

Nance Kute, near Redruth,
April 2nd, 1831.

Complete Cure of Gravel and Stone.

Arrising from an ill-directed case of Inflammatory Fever, producing, in its process, Mental Derangement, and a highly debilitating state of Bilious Affection and Nervous Irritability.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—After a hard struggle of 15 months, I have at length overcome through your means, an accumulation of bodily and mental afflictions, which I had long made up my mind were incurable. Struck with your new theory of the causes of disease, I entered upon a course of the "Universal Medicines," with a confidence I could never before entertain of any mode prescribed by the (what is called) regular-bred Faculty.

Having been from my youth up of what is termed a naturally good constitution, I caught (in 1813) an infection of an inflammatory fever, from whence I date the origin of all my past sufferings. The treatment I then underwent threw me into a state of melancholy, and indeed, mental derangement, which has ever since, with little alleviation, haunted me for 16 years, during which several most serious bilious affections seized me, that produced an accumulation of gravel in the bladder, and ending in a stone there, attending with agonizing and excruciating pains, from which I could obtain no permanent relief from the first of the Faculty. Your fame reached my ears; I read your works, and was convinced your theory was sound, and was determined to put your practice to the test. A short time's use of the "Universal Medicines" convinced me that all that had been said and done was just and true; that heavy melancholy which had enthralled my mind for so many years gave way to the cheering hope of better days,—the nervous irritability and the bilious affections subsided, but the agonizing pains of the urinary passages still continued, although with the gratifying

appearance of a vast discharge of sand, the evident produce of the dissolving stone. By your kind advice I increased the dose, and happy I am to say that at length the neuclius has been discharged, about the size of a pea, which, to all appearance, displays as fine a specimen of fossil as was ever beheld, which I keep as a trophy of your wondrous powers, for the inspection of any one. Grateful to Almighty God for this gift of grace and health, through your medium, I subscribe myself,

Gentlemen, your devoted and humble servant,

GEORGE COTTON.

Newton Abbot, 9th May, 1831.

Cure of a Bilious Complaint, &c.

To R. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea,

Sir,—I have been for a long time afflicted with a Bilious Complaint, attended with great pain in the chest, shortness of breathing, a hard cough, together with violent beating at the heart; besides I was so much subject to cramp in my legs, that it frequently deprived me of rest for several nights together. I had medical advice, but could obtain no benefit. Hearing of the great success of the Universal Medicines, at length I was led to apply to your zealous agent, Mr. Philip Drew, at Winchester, and after perservering in taking the Medicine, I gradually lost all my complaints, and am now, thank God, enjoying a good state of health. It is with pleasure I send you this statement; you are at liberty to use it in any way you think proper, and I sincerely hope it may be of service to some afflicted individual.

I am, Sir, your debtor for health,

CATHERINE MABBET.

Easton, near Winchester, March 6th, 1831.

Another Cure of St. Vitus's Dance.

Mr. Probett. Leicester, April 4th, 1831.

Sir,—For several years I have been afflicted with a complicated form of disease, which in the commencement of the year

1828, terminated in St. Vitus's Dance. The faculty were applied to, but to no purpose, and other means were tried without benefit. I was utterly incapable of work. At this time I was recommended by a friend to try the Universal Medicine. In a short time, a meterial alteration took place; my head, which was before so excessively hot, became so cold, that it was forced to be wrapped up. Sikness and pain followed, but by taking the pills in large doses, I was soon enabled to go out fearlessly; and you may tell by this, that I can hold and use my pen once more. I am constrained to acknowledge myself happy in the restoration of my health, by the Universal Medicine alone.

The great benefit I have received, induces me to send you this acknowledgment, with liberty to give it what publicity you please.

With sincere thanks for your directions,

I remain respectfully,

MARY ANN MORGAN.

Russel Street.

Case of Abscess.

To Mr. Funnell.

Sir,—I had been for some months troubled with a violent pain in the left ear, but could see nothing outwardly. It got so bad at last as to affect my hearing. I felt very much alarmed, and went to a Doctor; he could give me no relief. I then went to a physician for advice; he ordered me poultices, blisters, and leeches. These I continued for a good while, which with a very great discharge brought me down so weak, that I was scarcely able to do any thing. I saw you, when in this dreadful situation, a little before you left Brighton; you advised me to take the Universal Medicine. I purchased two small boxes of you, and in less than a week I found myself better, and by persevering a few weeks, by the blessing of God, I was perfectly recovered, and my ear got quite well. It is now more than a twelvemonth ago, and I have never had the least symptom of a return. For the benefit of those who may labour under the same complaint, I wish you to give what publicity to this you please, with thanks to you, and Messrs. Morison, Moat and Co.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

JANE MAIDLON.

Frederick Street, Brighton, Sussex,
March 16th, 1832.

Cure of an Inveterate Scorbutic Affection.

To Mr. Drew, Hygeian Agent, Leeds.

Sir,—With grateful thanks to Almighty God, I take the liberty of informing you of the benefit I received from taking Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine. I have been afflicted with scorbutic humour over my body and legs for years past, so that I could obtain no rest nor comfort. In the winter of last year, I unfortunately struck my leg against the window-shutter and broke the shin. I immediately applied a plaster to it, but to no purpose; my leg soon became inflamed, and broke out in different places into wounds, so that I was confined to my house ten weeks, during which time I tried various applications from different persons, but all to no effect; but hearing what wonderful cures have been performed in this town and neighbourhood, I was induced to give them a trial, and by your advice and directions, I commenced taking them in strong doses, and by perseverance I soon found your statement proved correct; and I bless God for drawing me within the line of your praiseworthy exertions; for I can with the greatest confidence speak in the highest terms of its healing properties, from the beneficial effects it produced in my complaint. In the short space of six weeks my legs and wounds all healed, and I am, by the blessing of God, restored to sound health. You are at liberty, Sir, to make my case publicly known for the benefit of all the afflicted, that they may know where to apply for a remedy.

I am, Sir, your grateful and obedient Servant,

SARAH HEATON.

No. 61, *Regent Street, Leyland, Leeds,*
12*th April,* 1831.

Three Cures of Small Pox.

Mr. Drew.

Sir,—I am thankful to acknowledge the good effects of Morison's Universal Medicine and your very good attention, in the recovery of my three children from that dreadful malady, the Small Pox, caught in the natural way. When you were called in to see them, my son (Chapman), eight years of age, had the eruption full on him, and covered from head to foot, and quite blind, and appeared to be in a burning fever. By

your advice, my wife and sister administered the Pills in strong doses, and were surprised to see how the medicine kept the fever down, and in a few days he became easy and comfortable. My next child, a girl, six years old, had taken the infection; my wife gave her the medicine also, and in a few days it drove out the small pox in countless numbers, covered all over. My wife lost no time in giving the medicine to my next daughter, two years and a half old, who had not then taken the infection; but as you said it would prepare her for it, and by persevering with the pills for a week, I found it true, for it drove out on her very fine ones, all of a healthy aspect, and by still continuing the medicine they died away and dropped off as if by magic, and never left a mark behind; and while this youngest girl was taking the medicine, we found she had cut her two corner and azle teeth, without any knowledge or pain, which is quite uncommon. I never knew children who ever went through the disorder better, and are all now in full health and vigour. I cannot too strongly recommend to all parents and others to consider the importance of this new mode of treatment of the Small Pox malady, and of the soundness of the Hygeian Theory, which is at once so simple, harmless, safe, and certain, in every complaint.

I remain, Sir, your's, most respectfully,

DAVID WRIGHT.

Holbeck Lane, Leeds, 12th April, 1831.

Cure of an Inward Abscess.

Sole General Agent of the College for the district, Great Southsea Street, Southsea.—Advice gratis

To R. Hall, P.H.S. Southsea.

Sir,—The very great benefit that I have derived from the Medicines of the British College of Health, induces me to send you my case, considering it to be no unimportant one, in attestation of the powers of the Medicines. Eleven years ago, and within four days of my confinement, getting over a gate, my foot slipped, which occasioned my being thrown on my right side. Through this accident, providentially, no difficulty attended my labour, but my child was dead. However, afterwards I found a settled pain in my side, from which I could get little relief from the Faculty, and circumstances compelled me to seek relief in the County Hospital, and afterwards in the

Dispensary, and again in the Hospital. Some of the medical gentlemen considering the pain arose from something adhering to my side, while others ascribed it to gout in the stomach; yet their various treatment did not remove the pain. Continuing in a state of suffering, I was strongly advised to try Morison's Medicines, and knowing some who had been cured by them, though of complaints of a different nature to mine, I did at length apply to your Agent for Southampton, Mr. Booker, and took the medicines he prescribed. In about a fortnight, all at once, I felt something burst in my side, and vomiting followed. The relief I found I cannot describe, and I am sorry to allude again to my circumstances, but my husband only being a labouring man, with eight children to support on ten shillings a week, aud had it not been for the kindness of a benevolent lady, I could have gone on with the medicines, but yet I trust I shall be enabled to continue them to perfect a cure, which I am now satisfied they will effect. From the experience I have had for many years, I have found your medicines effective beyond all the aid of the Faculty; and I do regret that there is no Society to furnish these Medicines to the poor, when the Hospitals and Dispensaries can afford no relief to sufferers like myself.

I am, Sir, with grateful respect, your's, &c.

MARY REDDING.

Bittern, near Southampton, May 30, 1831.

Cure of Convulsions.

To Messrs. Morison and Co.

Gentlemen,—As a proof of the sovereign efficacy of your infallible Medicine, I have an additional opportunity of witnessing its salutary effects—a child of mine, two years of age, on Saturday evening, the 23d instant, was seized with convulsions, and appeared in the greatest agony; it required the utmost exertion of strength to hold the child—the liquid medicine was administered in strong doses, which had the desired effect of removiug the constipation, and the child in less than twelve hours was completely relieved and restored to its wonted health, in evidence of the sovereign efficacy of your medicine, which I beg most sincerely to acknowledge.

I am, yours, respectfully,

M. GARDINER.

Hendon, Bishop Wearmouth,
March 27th, 1831.

Cure of a Violent Swelling all over the Body, attended with severe Costiveness, &c.

To W. C. Poole, P. H. S , *Liverpool Road, Manchester.*

Sir,—I have the pleasure to communicate to you an account of the extraordinary relief and cure, which, by the blessing of God, has been performed on me when in imminent danger, by the means of Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicines, administered under your kind direction, and as it is the duty of every man to do his utmost towards freeing his fellow sufferers from disease and misery, accordingly it is my request that my case may go forth to the world, that the afflicted may know there is an easy and sure means of attaining health, which is the greatest of all earthly blessings. When you took me under your care, I was in imminent danger. The faculty had done their best, but no passage could be obtained through the bowels, costiveness being so obstinate, with severe pains at the pit of the stomach, wandering pains in the bowels, with a death-like coldness, and swelling all over the body to an alarming degree, cold shivers, difficult breathing, and the heart nearly ceased to do its office; the whole occasioned from being struck senseless at different times by the sudden discharge of gas from the pipes, of which I have long been in the habit of working at, but no sooner had you taken me under your care, than you gave me the cheering hope of a speedy relief and cure; such, indeed, has been the case, and, strange as the truth may appear to some, in the short space of seven hours I was not only relieved, but have positively received a complete cure, and remained so ever since, (now about two months,) following my occupation with health and cheerfulness. Trusting, kind sir, that this great national blessing may meet its due reward,

I remain, your most grateful and obedient servant,

JOHN NEWALL.

Lloyd-street-court, Manchester,
June 16th, 1831.

Cure of Pains in the Side, from a Sprain.

To Mr. Shephard.

Sir,—I might be equally charged with the want of philanthropy, as well as ingratitude to you and to Mr. Morison, were I not to add another to the numerous and well authenticated

testimonies of the real good that suffering humanity has received by judicious administration of your highly beneficial Medicine. Having suffered a long time under the affliction of a fixed pain in my right side, originating in a sprain, I was incapacitated for my occupation near four months. Having unsuccessfully had recourse to different means, I was recommended to try MORISON'S PILLS, and immediately commenced a course of the Vegetable Universal Medicine, determined to give it a full and fair trial. With satisfaction I assure you, on that day nine weeks so complete was my recovery, that I had not so much as remembered that I ever had a pain at all; and in addition to the extraordinary benefit I have received, I can attest the knowledge of many in this town, to whom your efficacious Medicine has been introduced with equally beneficial effects. To you, Sir, who have, under a Divine Blessing, been the happy instrument of this great and wonderful change in me, I can never sufficiently express my thanks and gratitude. I congratulate you on the success you have met with in your indefatigable exertions and praise-worthy endeavours to ameliorate the sufferings of your afflicted fellow-beings. In anticipations of the good that may yet be done, I would willingly devote my future days in promulgation of your invaluable Medicine, being fully convinced that none need now despair of relief, and if persevered in, of an ultimate cure. With full leave to give this what publicity you please,

I remain, Sir, your grateful debtor

and humble Servant,

ROBERT SMITH,

Brunswick-place, North Shields,
May 5th, 1831.

Cure of Rheumatic Fever, and of Inflammation in the Eyes.

MESSRS. MORISON AND MOAT.

GENTLEMEN,—I think it my duty to publicly acknowledge the benefits which I and my family have experienced from the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, and to recommend them to the notice of any who are in any way afflicted, as the only Medicine that experience has proved to be universal in its effects. My case was as follows:—About the 24th of January, 1831, I had a violent attack of what is commonly called the rheumatic fever, which completely deprived me of the use of all my limbs; so severe was the attack, that every joint

from the toes'-ends to the fingers'-ends, without exception, were all set fast with excruciating pain, and the fever ran very high; so helpless was I, that I was obliged to be fed like a child, but having the Universal Medicine in my possession, I resolved to try its universality and effective powers, by giving it a fair trial, and taking the Medicine according to directions, which soon proved efficacious, and produced the desired effect, reduced the fever, and released me from pain; being anxious to obtain the use of my limbs, I was encouraged to take doses from 10 to 12 pills of No. 2, every 12 hours, which soon enabled me to get on my feet and attend to my business: and I have since witnessed several persons, who have been long under the doctor's treatment for the same complaint, and are not able to attend to their avocations. Here I would mark the superiority of the Hygeian treatment to that of the faculty; for I myself, twenty years ago, was seized with the same complaint, and suffered under their treatment between two and three months; but this time I made use of the Universal Medicine only, and was enabled to attend to my business in a fortnight's time. Another instance of the universal and beneficial effect of this invaluable Medicine:—Two of my children had an inflammation in the eyes, so that they were at times blind for a day or two, but as soon as they took brisk and strong doses of the Universal Medicines, the inflammation was carried off, and their sight was restored in a few days, without any outward application, and their health much improved.—My wife, also, who has been subject to bilious and nervous affections, indigestion, violent sick head-aches, and a complication of disorders too tedious to mention, from which she is greatly relieved: and I could produce many cases of the like effect of the Vegetable Universal Medicine.

I am, Sir, your sincere and devoted Servant,

R. NUNN.

Bocking, Essex, 28th April, 1831.

Cure of a long-standing Bilious Complaint.

To R. Hall, P.H.S. *Southsea.*

Sir,—Having experienced the almost unlooked-for benefit from Morison's Universal Medicine, in a cure of a severe Bilious Complain, attended for years with violent pains in my head, and internal fever, that I cannot refrain from this acknowledgment, I used to be confined to my bed for days together

apply cotton to my ears, from the distracted state which noise produced. For several years my diet, by advice, was very restricted, but to no purpose for relief: on hearing that a friend had derived great benefit from Mr. Morison's Medicine, after he had broken a blood-vessel, I was anxious to make a trial of them myself, and I did, in spite of my feelings at first, from taking the Medicines, go on with them, and succeeded at length in obtaining the health I now enjoy; for which I feel truly grateful to the Divine Being. I can now partake of any kind of food, and go from home where business may call my attention. I have also witnessed the great and unexpected benefit the Medicines have afforded to others, and feel pleasure in being an Agent for the sale of them in Chichester; and the increasing demand for them as well as continual expressions of benefit received, must be satisfactory to you, Sir, as well as to the Gentlemen of the British College of Health in London.

I am, Sir, with respect, your's, &c.

MARIA BREWER.

East Street, Chichester, April 30, 1831.

Cure of Indigestion.

To James Morison, Esq.

Sir, I beg leave to present my sincere thanks for the great benefit I have received in a severe case of indigestion and biliary obstructions, by taking your Vegetable Universal Medicine, and therefore never intend to be without it; with every sentiment of gratitude, I remain, dear Sir,

Your's, most respectfully,

HARRIET TUFFS.

Stanhoe, Norfolk, July 8*th*, 1831.

Another undoubted Cure of the Cholera in England.

To Mr. Morison, the Hygeist.

Sir,—Feeling assured that my life has been saved by a prompt use of the Universal Medicines, under a most violent attack of the Cholera Morbus, I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public, to lay my case before you, in the hope that, by your giving this, my testimony, (which I am ready to verify on

oath, if required), full publicity, I may be the means of emboldening many to embrace the same certain remedy to that dreadful malady.

On Sunday evening last I was suddenly attacked with a most violent lax and retching, and at the same time siezed with most distressing cramps in all my limbs, and all over my body, with spasms, in the chest and back, which filled me with all the horrors of a certain and agonizing death before the morning. Struggling, however, through the night, my wife, at an early hour on Monday morning, waited on Mr. Moat, the Vice-President of the College, who promptly ordered an immediate dose of 20 pills, twice or thrice in the course of the day, during which time a thorough cleansing, up and down, removed all danger, and by the Wednesday following, I was enabled to follow my business in full health.

From the powerful and beneficient effect produced on me in so short a time, I can have no hesitation in recommending your inestimable Medicine as a certain and speedy Cure of the Cholera Morbus.

I am, Sir, your grateful debtor,

And humble Servant,

W. H. BARNES.

No. 7, Deer's Place, Somers Town, London. August 18, 1831.

Cure of Asthma.

Sarah Squires, of Franks Fields, Broxborne, Herts, takes leave to return thanks to Mr. Morison, for the great benefit she has received from taking a course of the Universal Medicine, at the cost of 12s. 3d. which has renovated her constitution, and restored her to health, after an illness of forty-two years standing, during which time she was afflicted with an asthmatic complaint, attended with violent spitting of blood, so as frequently to confine her to her room, for five and six weeks at a time, and to completely baffle all medical aid, she having been discharged from Ipswich Dispensary after being a patient in that Institution for the space of four months.

May 25th, 1831.

Cure of Epileptic Fits, and Tic Doloureux.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—In gratitude to Almighty God, justice to you, and compassion to my fellow sufferers, I feel bound to make this declaration of the wonderful cure performed on me by your excellent medicine; and at the same time authorizing you to give what publicity to it you think proper.

It is now more than three years ago since I was at first attacked with fits, which lasted for three hours at a time, when it was as much as six or seven persons could do to hold me. I being in Bath at the time, the first and best esteemed medical aid was had recourse to, but in vain, as I daily grew worse; my fits became more frequent and more violent, my weakness increased attended with a fixed pain in my side. Other medical aid was called in, but with no better success; during all this time I felt sickness, with loss of appetite, and my sleep unsound; at length I was seized with a violent pain in my face, jaws and head, which the Doctors told me was Tic Doloreux. This last complaint I suffered for about eighteen months without any relief, during which time several large lumps appeared on both sides of my face, and continued there till I came to Dorchester on a visit to my friends to see what change of air would do for me. Just at this time your agent, Mr. Beanham, came to Dorchester, to whom I applied for relief, and am thankful to say, have not been disappointed; after having taken your medicine for two months only, under his directions, in doses from five to fifteen pills a day, I have no hesitation in saying that I am perfectly cured of all my complaints, and am now in better health than I had enjoyed for some years before I was first sized with the fits. I felt greatly relieved of the pain in my face and side when I had taken the pills but a week, and before I had been under their influence three weeks, I walked eight miles in the country to see my friends, and to tell them the great benefit I had obtained from taking your medicine, and I am happy to inform you that many of them have greatly benefited their health by the same means.

Hoping this my case may be made public for the benefit of my fellow sufferers who may be similarly afflicted, in order that they may derive the same benefit from the same means.

I remain, Sir,

Your truly grateful and obedient servant,

MARY CHILCOTT,

At Mr. Bushrod's Stone-mason, Dorchester.

May 30th, 1831.

Cure of a Complication of Diseases.

MR. ELDON.

SIR,—Gratitude constrains me to make known to you and the whole world if you think proper, my distressing case, and present recovery by the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine only. My case was as follows. For these six years past I have been sorely afflicted with an asthma on my lungs; my liver was also much affected: my breath was so bad that I have not been able to lie down in my bed for a month at a time. I have been heard labouring for breath by persons who have been passing along the road, and my husband has often thought that every breath I drew would be my last. I had the dropsy and the King's evil all over my body, and the rheumatics in my joints and limbs, for many years. I had also the gravel very bad, and a continual fluttering in my stomach. Indeed I suffered from such a complication of complaints for these six years past, that no one but myself can tell what I laboured under. When nothing I took gave me any relief, till hearing the cure of Sarah Cashman read, I determined to give the medicine a trial, and in the course of a month was so far recovered as to astonish every one that knew me. The doctor also called me, and was surprised to see me so much better. I mean to continue taking the medicine ocasionally, to prevent any similar complaints, and to fully cleanse the blood from all impurities. I desire to be truly thankful to the all-wise Disposer of all events, and to Mr. Morison and yourself for the strict attention and encouragement you continually gave me. You are at liberty to give what publicity you please to this, and I am willing to give full satisfaction to any one that may enquire of me. I would recommend to all poor sufferers to make the same trial I have done, for none can tell without giving the medicine a fair trial, what invaluable benefits are to be derived from it. With grateful acknowledgement to Mr. Morison and yourself.

I remain,

Yours truly,

ELIZABETH SISLEY.

Galford, Cranbrook, Kent,
June 1*st*, 1831.

Cure of a Violent Bilious Complaint.

To W. C. Poole, P.H.S. *Liverpool Road, Manchester.*

Sir,—With heartfelt gratitude to the supreme disposer of all things, and to you as an instrument in dispensing this great national blessing, the Vegetable Universal Medicines, I request you to publish my case and cure, for the benefit of the afflicted. For several months I experienced a violent bilious attack, attended with sick head aches, pains of the loins and arms, pains in my right side, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, and a constant vomiting after taking any kind of food. In this state I continued for a long time, till advised by persons who well knew of the many cures performed under your direction, (not only in Manchester but in different parts of the kingdom,) by the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines. I had no sooner applied to you, than you gave me the cheering hope of a speedy cure; and in the short space of three days, I was perfectly cured, and have never felt the least symptoms of relax since, (now four weeks,) for which kind sir, I return you my grateful thanks, and assurance of never taking any other medicines; and remain your most obedient servant, MARIA KING, with full reference to Mrs. Law, 17 Kennedy-street.

Manchester, June 3rd, 1831.

Cure of Inward Abscess.

To Mr. Morison, *Hamilton-place, New-road, London*

Sir,—I feel I should be wanting in gratitude to you (as an instrument in the hands of Almighty God for easing the sufferings of his creatures,) and good will to mankind, were I not to make known to the world the wonderful effects produced upon my long-afflicted frame by your invaluable medicine.

For nine years I had been suffering from what the Doctors termed an inward abscess. I was nine months in the Salisbury Infirmary, and was discharged incurable. For these last seven years, I have not been able to leave my bed without assistance; the sinews of my legs having become contracted, and my feet and ancles swollen. It is now with heartfelt gratitude I inform you, that before I had taken your medicine ten days, the contraction of my limbs gave way, which enabled me once more to stand alone, and before I had completed the twelfth day, my inward pains had nearly subsided, and I was

again enabled to walk without assistance of any sort. I now feel convinced that if I could procure the means of continuing the medice a short time longer, it would effectually re-establish my health. I shall feel great pleasure in confirming the above statement, for the satisfaction of all who may be pleased to call upon me. Hoping that this my case may be made public for benefit of my fellow-sufferers.

I remain, Sir, your grateful Debtor for Life.

ELIZABETH BROWN.

Poor House, Bradford Peverell, near Dorchester, June 4th.

Extraordinary Cure of the Spine, General Debility, Swelled Legs. &c.

To W. C. Poole, P.H.S., *Liverpool-road, Manchester.*

Sir,—The copy of this case is requested to be forwarded to you for insertion in any of your Manchester Papers you may think proper :—

To Mr. Thomas Holland, Hygeian Agent, at Padiham.

Sir,—A feeling of gratitude for an invaluable benefit received joined to a desire that others who need and choose to receive a similar benefit may become acquainted with what it is, impels me to make my case, which is already familiar to you, known to the public. You know, sir, that some years past I was frequently indisposed, and rendered incapable of pnrsuing my labour; and that last summer I was obliged to desist altogether from working, having sunk into a state of almost helpless weakness. My digestion seemed almost to have lost its power, and my head and back were almost constantly racked with pain, so much so, that I cannot explain one-tenth part of my sufferings; my legs, also, were generally much swollen. I found myself arrived at the critical period of female life; and I, as well as my friends, concluded that there was but very little hope of recovery. For a long time I sought medical aid, without deriving any benefit. In this sad and hopeless condition, —so very ill that my friends and relatives considered that a month would put an end to my existence on earth,—when on a sudden I was so fortunate as to receive the glad tidings, through the Rev. H. Clark and Mr. Thomas Holland, of Padiham, of many wonderful and extraordinary cures performed in Man-

chester and its vicinity, under the direction of Mr. W. C. Poole, Honorary Member of the British College of Health, London, by the Morison Universal Medicines.—The Rev. H. Clark went to Manchester on my behalf, to consult Mr. Poole on my then dangerous case, when, to his surprise, Mr. Poole gave him every encouragement as to immediate relief, and, if persevered in according to his directions, he would effect a cure. On the return of the Rev. H. Clark with this joyful news, I took the medicines morning and evening, for nearly a month using in that time eight small boxes; so that my restoration to the enjoyment of that greatest blessing of heaven—health—cost only nine shillings! Eight months have passed away since I used the medicine, during which period I am become very stout, my appetite has remained good, my strength has increased, and continued, and I am now as well as ever I was in my life. That others who are afflicted may hear of, and use, with the same result, this inestimable medicine, is the hearty wish of one who has realized its efficacy, and is now a living witness of its very great worth; and that the rich every where may, ere long, keep in their houses, for the purpose of giving to the afflicted poor, Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, is the earnest prayer of,

Sir, yours very truly,

ISABELLA WILKINSON.

Top of Enfield, near Accrington,
June 20th, 1831.

Cure of Extreme Debility.

To R. Hall, P.H.S. *Southsea.*

Sir,—It is with great pleasure that I can add my testimony to the superior efficacy of the Medicine of the British College of Health, at the same time, I must acknowledge with gratitude the kind attention of the Gentlemen of the Faculty who attended me, although I derived no good from their treatment. Hearing Mr. Morison's Medicines highly spoken of, I sent to request Mr. Booker, your Agent at Southampton, to call on me, as I was in so extremely weak and a debilitated state, with an affection on my lungs. I took the Medicines as he advised but a short time before I experienced the greatest relief, and eventually they have cured me. It is now four months since I was restored to health, and from that time, I have been as well as ever I was in my life.

I am, Sir, with grateful feelings, your's,

JOHN READ.

King Street, Southampton, July 2d, 1831.

Cure of General Debility, attended by the Vomiting of a large Congealed Substance, and the Voiding of Immense Worms.

To Mr. Gardner, *of the British College of Health, Hendon.*

Sir,—In consideration of the benefit which my daughter Sarah has derived from the use of your invaluable medicine, I deem it incumbent on me to furnish you with my testimonial of her case, which is at your discretion to publish. When about three years old, she became afflicted with a violent pain in the head and various parts of the body, an eruption and discolouring of the skin, want of appetite, violent cough, especially at noon and at midnight, with a general debility of the system. Medical assistance was resorted to, which occasionally rendered her relief, but failed to effect a cure. After lingering upwards of two years and a half, I was indueed to try your Pills in the month of October last, which in a short time produced vomiting, when she emitted a congealed body of matter about the size of a tea cup; after which she voided two large worms, about eighteen inches long and an inch in circumference. Since that timo her health has gradually improved, and she is now in perfect health, which under Providence I believe is the effect of your medicine. With most grateful acknowledgments of its efficacy, and warmest recommendations of its use to the afflicted,

I am, your's,

J. SMITH.

Hylton, near Sunderland, June 30th, 1831.

Cure of a Violent Scorbutic Affection.

To R. Hall, P.H.S. *Southsea.*

Sir,—To your worthy Agent, Mr. Elliott, of Southampton, I am indebted for the remarkable benefit I have received, for it was at his earnest recommendation that I was induced to take Mr. Morison's Medicines, and I am now desirous of having my cure made known, that others may derive a similar benefit. I have been the subject of scorbutic sores all over my body, some of which were the size of half-a-crown, and half an inch in depth. I was obliged to make use of a stick to enable me to walk, and I might have continued in this deplorable state for

years longer had it not been for Mr. Morison's Medicines, which have now cured me. Believe me, Sir, I feel no little gratification in making this acknowledgment.

Your most humble servant,

ROBERT VIENEY.

Cadenham, near Southnmpton,
July 6th, 1831.

Another Extraordinary Cure of Rheumatisæ.

To Mr. W. C. Poole, P.H.S. &c. *Liverpool-street, Manchester.*

Sir,—If gratitude ought to rise in proportion to benefits received, I should stand among the number of the most ungrateful were I not to give publicity to my case, for the benefit of other sufferers like myself. Twelve months have passed away since I began to be very much afflicted with Rheumatic pains all over my body, and which at last settled in my hands and feet, which nearly deprived me of the use of either, being swollen to an amazing degree. I used every means recommended for relief but none was to be found. Despairing of ever gaining relief, my niece called to see me, and told me of a person, of the name of Poole, who had arrived in Manchester from the British College of Health, London, who was performing many wonderful cures as different from each other as light from darkness; even in the family where she had lived, great good had been already done, and earnestly advised me to call on Mr. Poole for advice. I did so, on the 7th of June, and went under his immediate direction, and took Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, when, to my surprise, on the fourth day after taking the Medicines, on a sudden, the use of my hands and feet returned quite supple, and the principle swellings disappeared. Therefore, you who are afflicted, let me intreat you never to despair of relief or cure; for it is my firm belief, that there is no disease to which the human frame is subject, but what you may quickly relieve and cure by attention to, and perseverance in the use of the Universal Medicines. That others may be be induced to act on the same principles, and prove their happy effects is the object of my wishing that publicity may be given to the above, and remain, kind Sir,

Your most grateful and humble Servant,

MARY CENNELL.

12 *Garden-street, Salford, Lancashire,*
July 16th, 1831.

Cure of Dropsy.

To Mr. Drew, Hygeian Agent for the West-Riding of York.

Sir,—I should be wanting in gratitude to Almighty God were I to withold from the public the good effects I have experienced from taking Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine. It is the duty of every one to exert themselves to relieve their fellow creatures from disease and misery; it is therefore my desire that my case should be made public, with a view of pointing out to the afflicted the sure means of attaining health, which is the greatest blessing on earth. I have long laboured under a complicated disease, which, in the beginning of January last, terminated in dropsy. The faculty were called in, but to no purpose. In this state I continued till I could scarcely move about, which rendered my life miserable. I was induced, by the persuasion of a friend, who related the wonderful cures performed in Leeds, to try Mr. Morison's Medicine, which I commenced taking according to his directions. In less than a week I found relief, and by continuing to take from 8 to 15 pills at a time, night and morning, at the end of three weeks I was perfectly restored to health and strength, and have remained so ever since. Most earnestly recommending your invaluable Medicines to my fellow-sufferers, to whom I shall ever be most happy to answer any enquiries,

I am, your most humble servant,

RAKAB FIELD.

No. 11 *Catherine-street, Bank,*
Leeds, July 27th, 1831.

Cure of five Children in one Family in Scarlet Fever.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—I have again to bear testimony to the powers and efficacy of the "Universal Medicines" in my own family, of five of my children, of from 5 to 12 years of age, were all down together, in a most violent attack of Scarlet Fever, which was entirely kept under subjection by the use of your inestimable Medicines alone, giving them four pills of No. 2, night and morning; and although so severe was the complaint, that they all lost the whole of their skin, they were all out of doors in one week, and are now in full health, with a new cover all over their bodies. Under any other treatment, some, or all of them

must have died, or reduced to an ailing, lingering existence. I have also to bear testimony to the soundness of your "Advice to Pregnant Ladies", as our infant boy (who underwent a complete purification before his birth), has never caught the Small Pox, or any other complaint to which all children are subject, or even sickened during this close, confined mass of infectious disease, through the just principles of your admirable theory. This example has made a strong impression among many parents in this City, and is producing much good to the rising generation. Mothers now see clearly that they can procure the means of raising up their children in certain sound health. That you, gentleman, may long continue to enjoy the blessings of a grateful public, is the ardent prayer of,

Your devoted and humble Servant,

JAMES HALSE.

77 *St. Sidwell's Exeter, August* 1*st* 1831.

Cholera Morbus Mania.

As the Cholera Morbus, (or, as Dr. Horsley, of Shields, justly terms it, the "Cholera-Phobia") Mania has been for some time "frightening the world out of its propriety," and its baneful influence having, at length, found its advocate alarmists in our Isle, it behoves the President and Vice-President (in the name of the whole body of the Members) of the BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, established in Hamilton Place, New Road, King's Cross, London, to endeavour to disperse those false alarms (by which the drug dealers, from the puffed-off suggestions of their Medical Directors, have raised their cajeput oil, camphor, opium, &c. &c. specifics, from a five to a ten-fold increase of price) by proving from facts hereafter related, that the alarm is groundless; inasmuch as that, from all that has yet transpired, nothing of a contagious disease has made its appearance in the Island nor anything different to the bowel disorders, varying only in degrees of virulence, according to the modes of life, and consequent state of the morbid and peccant humours of each individual being.

Whilst the physicians, surgeons, and doctors, are disputing about whether the Cholera Morbus is contagious, infectious, epidemic, or endemic; or whether what they please to call the "Cholera Morbus" is the East India, the Turkish, the Russian, the European, or now English Cholera, all terminating without a point; whilst the Faculty (all deriving their knowledge from the same schools, and guided by the same rules) are at loggerheads with each other on the mode of cure of the phantom

they have so laboriously combined to raise; whilst cajuput camphor, opium, brandy, honey, tobacco, beef-steaks, (the most sensible palliative for the starving multitude) &c. have their avowed advocates in interested speculatists: whilst all these unscientific cajoleries are bandied forth to the world, the College of Health, as above, have quietly, and unaided by any power than that of the "Universal Medicines," established the Hygeian system of Cure of all Diseases by one simple and harmless process, which has cured upwards of 200,000 patients, in all complaints declared by the Faculty (and turned out of their hands, and out of the hospitals) as incurable, who are one and all impressed with the conviction that they have nothing to fear from the alarm of the Cholera Morbus, strengthened as they feel from the following facts which have been published in all the public papers throughout the kingdom, from which the following are extracts, viz.

Published Cures of Cholera Morbus.

J. Ungate, Swansea, 13th April, 1830, see Morisoniana, page 495
G. F. Mitchell, Redruth, 16th November, 1830 538
M. Davies, Portreath, 21st December, 1830 547
G. C. Poole, Redruth, 4th January, 1831 553
A Lady, Penzance, 10th January, 1831 571
A Gentleman, Manchester, January, 1831 578
Mate of the Halcyon, Trader at Riga, 6th July, 1831 (see Second Series of Cases published since the Third Edition of Morisoniona was printed.)

The Halcyon was kept clean by the "Universal Medicines," whilst all the ships, which had them not on board, were losing their crews. Captain Langley, of the Joseph, Trader, Riga, 1st August, 1831.

[See the Third Series of Cases.]

In this important attestation of the unfailing efficacy of the "Universal Medicines" in the cholera, this simple son of tar has displayed more real science on the question of the curative process being attainable by that of purgation only, than all that the Faculty have said or written upon the subject. He says, "On my arrival at Riga, I commenced taking the Pills as a preventive or preparation for the attack, to stay its virulence if assailed; by which means a free passage through the body prevented the infectious air from producing that fatal cramp in the stomach and limbs which has caused the death of thousands." He adds, "the medicine was in the highest esteem at Riga. Had I had 100*l.* more with me." [he says, in a subse-

quent letter, "had the ship been ballasted with the Pills,"] "I could have sold them all, even to the French Doctors that were there."

John Cabb, Manchester, 21st July, 1831, see Second Series.

W. H. Barnes, Somers Town, 18th August, 1831, see Third Series.

The following Cases of Cure of Cholera have all been published in the country papers, where the parties are well known, and the facts proved beyond all power of cavil. These Cases are all in preparation for the Press, forming a Fourth Series of New Cases published, (in full) since the third Edition of Morisoniana was printed, viz.

J. Foxon, Leicester, August 12, 1831

T. Davies, 9, Oxford-street, Manchester, where reference may be had to.

A Lady, being cured.

J. Hart, 63, Liverpool-street, Manchester.

R. Parkinson, Railway Tavern ditto.

J. Walton, 198, Ancoats-street, ditto.

J. Davies, 3, Liverpool-street, ditto.

Mrs. Collins, 16, ditto, ditto.

I. Iram, and Son, 4, New-street, ditto.

A Lady, in Bridge-street; reference to Mrs. E. Guildford, 3, Bridge-street.

A ——, (Draper) in King-street; reference, ditto.

J. Clarke, 9, Market-street, Manchester.

[Numerous other Cases of Cures of Cholera, in Manchester, preparing for the press.]

W. Ford, 1, York-street, Sheffield, 4th October, 1831.

Another Case of Cure of Cholera Morbus from the Baltic.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Clark, of the Jasmine, Trader, to Mr. Medley, Ship-builder and owner, Hull. He writes:—

"Captain Huntrod, of Whitby, was taken very bad of the Cholera, at one o'clock on Wednesday morning, and for twenty-seven hours was worked upwards and downwards, with frequent fits of the cramp, and had three doctors in attendance, and continued very bad. I went on board to him, and persuaded him to take twenty of Morison's Pills dissolved, and in twenty minutes the cramp left him. I saw him the next day, and

he was much better, and this morning he says he is a man again."

Dated Konigsburgh, 9th Sept. 1831.

With such a strength of evidence and facts as is here produced, the British College of Health arrests the attention of all constituted authorities, to put its capabilities to the test of proof, in any number of well attested cases of Cholera, and under the immediate inspection of any six of the Faculty. It is a national concern, and ought to be either supported or put down.

British College of Health. Cholera Morbus Specific.

At a time when the country is menaced by the approach of this destructive malady, and the Boards of Health and other medical bodies, are emitting their opinions and advice to the public, how to prevent and cure its attacks—the President and Vice-President of the British College of Health—strong from experience and cases, collected from their numerous agents and adherents throughout the country, and whose success in curing the most violent attacks of Cholera Morbus by Morison's Universal Medicine only, has been unfailing—think that their silence on such an important occasion might be constructed as shrinking from the task—no—they know well the Universal Medicine has powers to meet the most alarming symptoms of all diseases, if largely and repeatedly taken.

The treatment is simply thus, and will be found the most certain, and most economical, of all the remedies hitherto prescribed; and that the patients will be perfectly re-established in the short space of a day or two, or less; in most cases not being sensible of any attack at all, if the Universal Medicine is immediately had recourse to. As soon as the patient feels any symptom of the disease coming on, twelve, fifteen, or twenty pills of No. 2, which will immediately allay the spasms, (the most dangerous symptom), and procure easy evacuations, upwards and downwards, which at once carries off the disease. In severe cases the largest dose should be repeated in six hours; in more lenient ones, in twelve or twenty-four hours; but the most prudent way is, if perfect ease is not restored, to repeat the dose, and afterwards to continue with Nos. 1 and No. 2 alternately, and the powders throughout the day, till well. Warmth and rubbing over the stomach and heart are recommended. No other medicine is requisite, nor should be used. Weak diluting drinks, or warm water alone are recommended.

Important Considerations of Cholera Morbus, &c.

To Mr. Morison,

"Dear Sir,—I feel to be longer silent would be criminal in me, when every day brings more convincing proofs of the value of the Vegetable Universal Medicine; I therefore make the following communication to you leaving it to your judgment and pleasure to make what use of it you think proper.

"It may not be known to you, that I have been an agent connected with your Gloucester Branch since July last, and though from your Universal Medicine I have found inestimable benefit, I have felt a delicacy in writing upon the subject, but having during the past four months had an opportunity of witnessing its good effects in upwards of two hundred cases, *(and these almost as diversified in their nature as the ages of the patients, who are from three years old to eighty-four)* I am bold to assert that in the whole *materia medica* of the present day, there is not its equal.

"The *romantic*, or as it is often said to me, the absurd profession of the British College of Health, in the universality of its medicine, is a point I contest most cheerfully, and I am happy to say in a very great measure successfully, First, by a calm consideration of the origin of disease, according to the Hygeian system: and then by reference to so many cases under my own immediate care, as before stated, in which are facts the most astonishing and visible to friends and opponents, *(irresistible in their effects,)* and from these, Sir, I shall shortly send you one that hitherto is without parallel in all your records; it is already in my hands, but I wait a few weeks to give a greater lustre to the cause by its stability, though I have no room for incredulity. Voluntary testimonies I can furnish you with at any time, (of the highest respectability) upon the general good received by their administration; indeed, *I have not been able to trace a single failure during the course of my agency.*

"From experience in several cases of Dysentry or Diarrhœa, I am fully persuaded that the use of the Pills will be found amongst the *best*, and perhaps, I ought to say in itself the most efficient remedy in the direful case of *Cholera Morbus*; at least I will say, I think them the *simplest, safest*, and *best* preservatives against it in the present day, and could, from no other motive or wish than the comfort of my fellow-creatures, and the welfare of our nation, desire at least that all to whom I am known would from this day use them, from three to five alternately, twice a week. I should then say, with other necessary precautions to cleanliness, exercise, and air, they would have

little cause to fear ; this will be my practice in a family of twenty-four and upwards, and, under the blessing of God, I trust to escape without loss or damage.

"I have written freely and fearlessly, and promise that in future, I will not neglect to forward to you such cases I may think well to put before the public. Meantime accept the hearty and united thanks of myself and family connexions, for the discovery of your most valuable medicine, and believe me you have not a more strenuous agent than your's, most respectfully,

DENNIS POTTER.

Hanbury Terrace, Tewksbury, Nov. 8, 1831.

Mr. Gardner's Address on the Cholera.

At a momentous period like the present, when the above direful disease is hourly expected to extend its depopulating influence over the surface of our isle, dealing out death and disease in its progress, Mr. Gardner, Agent for Sunderland, begs leave to direct the attention of the Public to the prompt use of "Morison's Vegetable Medicine," as a safe and efficacious preventive and cure of that dreadful scourge to humanity. It is a well known fact, proved by experience, that the influence which the contagious air is supposed to have over our bodies in this disease, depends principally upon the state of the blood and other juices. This opinion is confirmed in the case of two people, at the same time inhaling the same air, one becomes affected and the other does not, which plainly indicates that if the sole cause of the disease were in the contagion of the atmosphere, both would have been similarly affected; but this we find not to be the case. Hence we may infer, that the extent or degree of influence which the pestilential air has over our frame must be regulated by the state of our blood and humours, and we may fairly conclude, that if we do not, by neglect of proper medicine, or error in diet, suffer our humours to become morbid and corrupt, the disease called Cholera Morbus could not be known among us.—This being the fact incontrovertible, it becomes our interest to do all in our power to render our bodies proof against so fatal an enemy, by purifying our blood and humours, thereby giving strength and energy to the whole frame, which will enable it to resist the influence of the pestilential atmosphere which is expected to assail us. This cannot more effectually be acccomplished than by the fre-

quent use of the above Vegetable Purgative Medicine, which, by frequent use, has been proved to render persons invulnerable to the effluvia of the Small-Pox.

Thomas Austen, a seaman belonging to this port, and sailing in the *William* IV. Mr. Brown, commander, on a voyage to Archangel this season, was taken extremely ill, and was in the hospital for upwards of a month, but was removed to the vessel in order to return home, in a very weak state, and continued so for some time; and notwithstanding Mr. Brown evinced the greatest kindness and humanity, and afforded him the use of his medicine chest, without effect, Austin was compelled to use, although much averse, Morison's Pills, and with the happiest result, as in less than a week after using them, he was sufficiently recovered to resume his duty in the ship, and has since continued in good health.

Two other young men, sailing in the same ship, and on the same voyage, were completely cured of an insidious disease, in a very short time, by the use of Morison's Pills.

Captain Brown, during his stay at Archangel, experienced two attacks of Cholera, and happily succeeded in preserving his health by the use of this invaluable medicine, of which he had perfect confidence, having experienced their beneficial effects on former occasions.

Five or six masters of vessels, belonging to Sunderland, during their stay at Riga, were cured of the Cholera, by the use of this medicine, and are willing to testify the same to any one, on reference to Mr. Gardner, at Hendon.

12th November, 1831.

Another convincing Proof of the immediate Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. La Mott.

Sir,—I beg most gratefully to acknowledge, that I have been cured of that most dreadful disorder, the Cholera Morbus, with which I was attacked to an alarming degree. I was drawn completely double, my stomach was up in lumps with the cramp, and I had cold shiverings and sweats, with every symptom that indicated alarm. My Mother-in-law, hearing of my distress, came to me, and having experienced the good effects of Morison's Vegetable Medicine in the family, immediately applied to you, who I am happy to say, instantly came to my relief. The first dose of Pills you gave me in less than an hour composed

my agonized body, and after taking three or four doses more I am quite recovered.

Your's respectfully,

HANNAH DAYES.

No. 2, Hyton street, Hull, 25th Sept. 1831.

By Permission of the Mayor of Newcastle.

C. SHEPHERD, No. 11, Pilgrim-street, Newcastle, Agent for the British College of Health, London, begs leave at this time of awful visitation, when the Cholera has taken its stand amongst us, to implore the attention of the constituted authorities of the Board of Health in Newcastle, and the Faculty at large, whilst he voluntarily offers to stop the ravages of this pestilential malady, by administering, gratis, the "Universal Medicine" as a certain specific, both as a preventive and cure; and will undertake to prove, in the presence of any half-dozen of the Faculty, that the disease may, by the Hygeian Theory alone, be rendered perfectly harmless and most easily eradicable. To the public at large, C. S. would conscientiously, and with the most perfect conviction of success, recommended the timid to cast away all fears, and secure their safety by an application of this sure preventive, and certain cure if attacked.

The incontestible facts of this never-failing specific, and mode of treatment, have been recorded in all the public papers (printed copies of which are given to any one calling as above,) wherein it is proved by the written evidence of Mr. Gardner, Bishopwearmouth, General Agent for the British College of Health for the County of Durham, that several ships, where the commanders of them had taken out the medicine last spring to Riga, were kept perfectly clear, or cases of Cholera perfectly cured when attacked; whilst the ships all around them (not supplied with the medicine) were losing their crews daily, under that devastating scourge. Cases in London, Hull, and Manchester, have been equally and uniformly successful; in addition to which, the following extract from Hull* bears a fresh testimony of the soundness of the Hygeian Theory and Practice, and of their being a complete antidote to this present scourge of the earth.

With such incontestible evidences as these, (and many others are daily arriving at the College.) C. S. intreats the influential authorities of Newcastle to put its power to the test, by witnessing the cures performed under their own inspection.

* See Huntrod's Case, page 8.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

MR. MORISON,

SIR,—With grateful feelings I acknowledge the cure wrought on me by your invaluable medicines in that dreadful disease, the Cholera Mòrbus. On the 3rd of September, I was taken suddenly and extremely ill, with excessive discharge from the bowels, violent retchings, agonizing pains, with the cramp in my stomach and bowels. I fell nearly lifeless in a chair, and my wife expected life was passing from me; in fact, had it not been for the prompt attendance of your worthy Agent, Mr. Drew, I could not possibly have survived. He immediately adminstered the Universal Medicine in powerful doses, and by quick repetion of the medicine, the pains and sickness left me. With thanks to Almighty God, the dispenser of every blessing, your invaluable medicine alone had the desired effect; for in three days I was so recoved as to follow my business, and am restored to sound health,

Your's respectfully,
WILLIAM FORD, Printer.

No. 1, *York-street, Sheffield,*
October 4, 1831.

Another Cure of Cholera Morbus.

TO MESSRS. MORISON and MOAT,

GENTLEMEN,—Having received a perfect cure of a most violent attack of Cholera Morbus by your invaluable Medicines, I consider it my duty to make it known to you and the world, for the benefit of those who may be afflicted with that direful disease. I was seized at two o'clock in the morning with a violent sickness and lax, attended with violent pains all over my body; fortunately I had part of a box of pills by me, fourteen in number, which I took immediately; the sickness still continued, and did not abate the whole day, when I sent to Mrs. Nickinson for a 2s. 9d. box, who desired I would take 20 immediately, which I did, the same quantity twice the next day; am happy to say, on the third day I was able to walk out but very weak; I continued taking the medicine until I found my strength renewed. Thank God I am now in perfect health: but I am convinced, if I had not had recourse to the pills immediately, I could not have lived twenty-four hours. Wi. hing every

success may crown your endeavours, I remain, Gentlemen, your's respectfully.

WILLIAM MAY.

Cumberland-street, Devonport,
Oct. 10, 1831.

Removal of the effects produced by Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. PROBERT, P. H.S.

SIR,—Gratitude to Almighty God, and thankfulness to you as his instrument, impels me to make known to the world through the press, the following astonishing cure wrought on my wife by Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines alone:—On the 6th December, 1828, she had a severe attack of the Cholera Morbus, and the virulence of the disease was such, that life was despared of. The faculty were applied to, who, through the blessing of God, were successful in relieving the excruciating pain under which she laboured, and partially restoring her to that state of strength from which the attack had reduced her.—Though relieved, the complaint was not eradicated, but subjected her to an attack every fortnight or three weeks. For eighteen months, the severity of these attacks were such, as gave us reason to fear each succeeding one would be the last. At length the fesculent matter settling in the abdomen, formed an abscess, which broke, and discharged a great quantity of matter. In a short time seven others formed, which continued to discharge a great quantity of matter. In a short time seven others formed, which continued to discharge for twelve months. This continual discharge reduced her to such a state of weakness, that she was compelled to take to her bed; her left knee so stiffned, that we were fearful it would remain set, medical advice proving of no avail. Hearing the fame of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, we immediately procured some from Mr. Bredon, your active agent for Leicester. She commenced taking them in small doses, two of No. 1, and three of No. 2, rapidly increasing to twelve of No. 1, and sixteen of No. 2, when to our great astonishment, her knee was perfectly well before she had taken them a fortnight. After ten weeks' use of this Medicine only, she is now in perfect health, to the astonishment of all who knew her and we are willing to be refered to by any person wishing to know the truth of this statement.

We remain, Sir, Your's truly,

JOHN and SARAH FOXON, Hair-dresser.

Belgrave Gate, Leicester, Aug. 12, 1831.

Cure of severe Head-aches, and General Nervous Debility.

To Mr. Charlwood.

Sir,—Having received very great benefit from Mr. Morison's Vegetable Medicines, I think it a duty I owe to the afflicted to make my case public.

Having been from my infancy subject to very severe headaches, which gained strength with my years, and having tried every remedy likely to be of service, without effect, I am now thankful to say, that for the first time in my life I have found more than temporary relief from the above pills. But well knowing that a complaint so firmly and constitutionally fixed was not likely to be eradicated in a few weeks, I think I may say, six months would have been a fair trial—I had made up my mind that I should not find any benefit in less than twelve months; but it is now six weeks since I have taken a pill and have had no return of my old complaint. I do not know that describing my case will be of any service, but as my headaches were of no common kind, it may not be amiss to give a few particulars. I was regularly taken the same day of the week for many months together; I never felt at all well, unless it was a few hours before these violent attacks;—my eyes suffered greatly, appearing as if they were swelled to an enormous size, and if I closed my eyes to sleep, (which I could scarce refrain from, it being accompanied with great drowsiness,) I awoke in the most dreadful agonies so as to make me quite delirious; retchings, hysterics, and at times convulsions—a stranger to be with me, naturally concluded I was in the agonies of death. Thus I continued till last January. Existence was become a burden—I was reduced to such a state of nervous debility, that it was with the utmost exertions I could keep about at all. I was frequently in bed all day, and often one or two were up with me all night. I was also extremely troubled with pains in the bowels, neck, shoulders, and joints, and a great soreness inside my right ear to show that my sufferings were of no common kind. Nothing gave me the least relief, nor abated in any degree the dreadful sufferings I had thus regularly to go through, until I fortunately met with Mr. Morison's Pills, though I must confess I took them without any hope of relief, but merely because they had been sent me by a friend who had witnessed their surprising effects on a gentleman, who had suffered severely from a determination of blood to the head. I was seventeen days without any attack at all, and from that time I was a month without any return; since then I have had no return of my former attacks; my family have not been disturbed but one night since I first took the pills—they have reason to

be thankful as well as myself. I have never taken more than four Pills at a time, and even that dose not many times—two of No. 2 being my usual dose at bed-time. I mention this, as I have met with some persons that are prevented from taking the Pills from an erroneous idea that the quantity must be so greatly increased, but I have never found them to lose their effects. I believe my complaint was occasioned by various causes—a determination of blood to the head, an obstruction in the liver, worms, bile, and general nervous debility. As my case has been a very singular one, you are welcome to make what use you please of this letter, or to refer any one who may wish for further particulars, and

Remain, your's, respectfully,

S. SUTTON.

Norwich, Aug. 8, 1831.

Cure of a Paralytic Seizure of the Jaw.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—I deem it an act of justice to you, and a duty I owe my fellow-creatures, to make this public acknowledgment of the great benefit I have derived from taking your truly valuable Universal Medicines.

It is now more than eight years since I was first seized in my jaw, in such a way as to be unable to open my mouth, my teeth being set fast, so that it was necessary to draw two of the front ones, in order to my receiving sufficient food to sustain life. In this deplorable state of existence I have passed eight years of my life, enjoying no other sort of food than could be administered to me through the gap made by drawing my front teeth. About nine months since I caught a fever, which settled in my leg, and broke out in a wound which has continued open ever since, and very painful. Hearing of the many wonderful cures performed in this neighbourhood by your excellent medicine, I was induced to try its effects upon my leg, not thinking that it could in any way affect my jaw, but to my utter astonishment after taking the medicine but three weeks, under the direction of your kind and intelligent Agent for this district, Mr. Pearce, of Henford Terrace I found the contraction of the jaw relaxed, and that I could open my mouth so far as to be enabled to see my tongue, which I had not done before, since I was first seized, I have now the heartfelt gratification of informing you, that I can use my jaw sufficiently to masticate some sorts of food, and firmly believe that if I had the means of purchasing the Pills, they would perfect a cure; but, alas! the poor are

doomed to forego benefits of this sort, which are easily purchased by the wealthy.

I should have stated, that during the time I was taking the medicine, my leg got much better, and when your Agent for the county (Mr. Benham) called upon me, he said, he doubted not that if I continued the Medicine my leg would be perfectly cured: from the different appearance of the wound, I am led to think so myself.

Hoping this, my case may be made public for the benefit of the afflicted,

I remain Gentlemen,

Your grateful and obedient Servant,

CAROLINE HIGGINS.

Near the Three Choughs, Yeovil, Somerset, Sept. 3, 1831.

Report of Mr. Probett (General Agent for Nottinghamshire, &c.) on his own severe attack of Cholera Morbus, as well as that of several others, who had laboured under the same complaint.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—Having, in my own person, undergone as severe an attack of what (from every symptomatic affection) may be termed the Cholera Morbus, as ever man struggled through, it is my bounden duty to you, and your inestimable Universal Medicines, to state the particulars, in order to impress, as far as lays in my power, a firm conviction on the public mind of a certain remedy being to be found in them by a prompt and plenteous exhibition of their extraordinary powers.

A few months since, whilst journeying to Lincoln, I was seized with a violent inflammation down my left side and thigh, so as scarcely to be able to get off the coach. I immediately, after taking some tea at Lincoln, took a very strong dose of your No. 2 Pills and went to bed, fomenting with hot water. In the space of half an hour I vomited very much, and was able to sleep about four hours. After a brisk evacuation I started for Gainsborough, and after settling my business there, was so much worse as to be obliged to take another strong dose of No. 2, and again went to bed. After these had operated I again, was easier, but so foolishly imprudent as to return to Lincoln that evening. Before we reached our destination the pain seized my bowels, attended with violent cramps in my legs and spasms at the chest to that degree that I was obliged to get inside the coach. As soon as I arrived at Lincoln I wished for

a hot bath, but could not obtain one, in lieu of which I put my feet in hot water, took another strong dose of the pills, and went into a hot bed. In four hours the cramp and spasms spread so fearfully over my frame that I was obliged to be fomented from head to foot. In the morning I fortunately obtained a slipper-bath, into which I was put, morning and evening, for four days, taking strong doses of the pills, three doses of No. 2, to one of No. 1, for three nights and two days. In the evening of the third day, the cramp, or spasmodic affection, seized my brain, How long I was deranged I cannot tell, but when I came to myself, I found great boils had gathered within and outside my thighs, a great proof of the poisonous humours struggling for a vent), and across the abdomen. My whole frame was as cold as ice, and my countenance and extremities of a blue aspect. As soon as the boils broke and discharged, the cramps and spasms left me, and I gathered warmth. The vomiting and purging continued, more or less, for eight days, During this time I ate nothing, and whatever I drank was vomited immediately, accompanied with humours sometimes like gruel, or blood, chopped grass, train oil, putrid corruption, thick phlegm, and frequently as clear as water, boiling in the hand-basin like soda-water.

Several friends wished a physician to be called in ; but I was fully convinced that if the Universal Medicine, could not alone reach my case, nothing he, or any of the faculty (who had displayed so little of anything, even like the commonest medical tact in this complaint) could do, would avail me. I, therefore continued taking doses of from 30 to 50, until after a spasmodic attack of five hours, the medicine obtained a clear passage through my body—the pain ceased—the blood again circulated—my appetite and rest returned—and, in less than a month, (taking doses of fifteen and twenty alternately,) I was enabled again to visit those who, in the different Agencies, never expected me any more to give directions with Morison's Universal Medicine.

On comparing notes with those of the faculty, who have described the prognosis and symptoms of the Cholera Morbus, no one will venture to affirm that this was not an attack (and in a most violent degree,) of the Continental disease, differing only in its virulence from climate and other local, accidental, or constitutional circumstance. As for asserting that the Cholera has never appeared any where in England, but at Sunderland, is false, as my own is not the only one that I have witnessed.

A friend of mine was seized with violent pains in the bowels, with symptoms of the Cholera Morbus, viz. cramps, spasms, nausea, dulness, and extreme pain all over. Having, like all those who have once proved their value, strong confidence in

the Universals, he instantly took thirty pills of No. 2, and in less than two hours, the cramps and spasms ceased: the medicine freely operated, and in less than seven hours he was as well as ever he was in his life.

Another gentleman, near Nottingham, was seized about noon and obliged to go to bed. Having a few pills in the house, he took ten of No. 2. In about half an hour violent cramps, spasms, and vomiting came on, so as seriously to alarm the family, who wanted medical aid. But having been cured by the medicine of a Rupture, and other diseases, his confidence was strong enough to resist the solicitation of his friends, and to lead him immediately to take strong doses of No. 2, and the consequence was, he was enabled, in a few days to follow his usual avocations.

Mr. Breedon, of Leicester has not been without some experience in this disease, having been himself attacked most violently with the Cholera. He commenced with strong doses, and through promptness, only had the cramp for four hours. In three or four days he was again fit for business.

Another case (though not the last by a great many, that can be brought forward) is one similar, though not so striking as the rest. I was requested to call on a gentleman, who it was supposed, was attacked by Typhus Fever. When I saw him I thought differently, as there were symptoms of incipient, or approaching, Cholera, in which I was confirmed, as, the day after, his bowels became affected with violent purgings of diarrhœa, and cramps, and spasms from head to foot. I left directions that if he became worse, strong and repeated doses of No. 2, must be his remedy; and, by attention to these directions, he only experienced the cramp during one day, and was speedily quite recovered.

From these, and many other cases, I believe that though the Cholera is epidemic, it is only those whose humours, or previous habit of body are prepared to receive its impression, who are liable to the infection. Not one individual, however, who attended the above cases ever caught infection. From hence it may clearly be inferred that the disease (now first in England) called Cholera Morbus, is not indigenous to this Island, nor is it a disorder from whence all those alarms with which the Faculty have so industriously overwhelmed the land, need take such deep root on weak minds. The disease has been, throughout proved to be perfectly humoural, and consequently, only curable by a cleansing process, from vegetable purgatives. The Universal Medicine, having, therefore been proved to have never produced one failure, in contradiction to the failures of one-quarter, one-third, or one-half of all the schemes of all the first of all the Faculty of all nations, the time must come when

the ignorance and imbecility of the vaunted powers of the doctors at large, must bend to your superior intelligence on the theory of health,

I remain, with all due respect, Gentlemen,
Your obliged and humble Servant,
S. T. PROBETT.

Park-street, Nottingham,
Dec. 5, 1831.

Second Report of Mr. W. C. Poole, (General Agent for Lancashire), on Cholera Morbus.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—In addition to the long list of cures of Cholera Morbus in Manchester, under my direction, with the Universal Medicines, which have been published in all the provincial papers, and which you have collected among your "Four series of Cures" that have occurred since the publication of the Third Edition of "Morisoniana," I now send you a further selection of a part of, at least, 130 cures of Cholera, which I have performed in this town and county, armed only with the powers of your simple and harmless Pills, viz:—

Mrs. Smith, shopkeeper, No. 6, Mount-street, Manchester, was taken dangerously ill with Cholera, Nov. 4, 1831,—Cramps, spasms, and every dangerous symptom attending this disease; and more so, as she had lain in only a fortnight. A perfect cure in four days.

The daughter of the above Mrs. Smith was also dangerously attacked with Cholera, on Nov. 13. A continual passage of every thing, as swallowed, would run through the bowels immediately; the fundament, continually down, had become quite raw with burning heat: cramps and spasms excessive; indeed, so dreadful were the sufferings of the poor child (5 years old), and so shocking to behold, that its parents thought her bowels were protruding. I, however eased their minds on that head, and effected a perfect cure in four days.

On the 23rd, Mr. Smith, the father, was also most violently attacked with Cholera, so much so as to endanger his life. Nothing short of prompt and immediate attention could have saved him. His Cholera came on through a fright, from a carriage having thrown him down, and nearly killed him; which (perhaps fortunately), produced a severe attack of diarrhœa, accompanied with most violent cramps and spasms all over him. He was, however, perfectly cured in three days, and in his business ever since. In this instance, we have a clear proof of a

cause, producing the same symptoms and effects, without the aid of epidemic attraction of Cholera, from whence it may be inferred, that the hubbub which the doctors are kicking up on this disease, is deficient of a scientific knowledge of its pathology, or actuated by still less honourable motives.

Mr. Robert Betty, No. 3, Little Peter-street, Manchester, was taken ill of the Cholera on thd 26th November. On the 27th, very ill; and on the 28th dangerous, and past all hopes. By 2, P.M. spasms and delirium; at times, all but in a state of insanity; when he began to take the Universal Pills, which took immediate effect, by forcing a quick passage. By 10, P.M. he felt himself quite well; on the 29th, he walked all over the town, proclaiming the glad tidings of his wonderful cure in so short a time; and on the 30th, was at work, and in perfect health ever since.

Mrs. F. R. Patterson, 12, Alport-street, Manchester, was taken suddenly and dangerously ill of the Cholera, atttended with cramps, spasms, and almost bereft ot reason. At 5, P.M. on the 1st Dec. she was in a truly dangerous state of alarm to all around her, On the 3rd, she declared herself perfectly cured, and came to see me.

I have cured two of her children in the Small Pox, and shall have to report the cure of another child of hers of the King's Evil. Without entering further, at present, on the never failing efficacy of the Universals, in every state and grade of the Cholera (which is so unnecessarily alarming this nation), I can produce one hundred more references in Manchester, of undoubted evidence, of the Vegetable Universal Medicines, being all-sufficient to stop the ravages of the Cholera Morbus.

I am, Gentlemen,

Most respectfully your's, &c.,

W. C. POOLE,

293, *Deans C te, Manchester,*
12th Dec. 1831.

Cure of Cramps in the Legs, and a Complication of Complaints.

TO MR. MORISON, THE HYGEIST.

SIR,—Having long suffered under a complication of complaints, which I cannot better describe than by stating, that for the last twenty years I have laboured under a most violent cough, extreme costiveness, cold sweats, giddiness, voiding of blood a heavy pressure and tightness of the chest, my back full of firsv oing sores, attended with very little sleep, and much subject

ruin

to cramps in my legs; having thus so long suffered without any but temporary relief from the means used, I was induced to try the effects of the Universal Medicines, and I am happy to state, and thus publicly to affirm, before our Mayor, that after taking 340 of your pills and powders, in the course of one month, and which has not cost me 15s. I am now perfectly restored to full health: and in every sense of gratitude to you, Sir, and for the good of the public at large, am happy to subscribe myself your humble Servant,

JOHN CLARK.

At Mr. John Dyball's, Carpenter, Black Swan Row, Yarmouth, Aug. 6, 1831.

Signed in the presence of me, Edm. Preston, Mayor.

A severe case, and unlooked-for Instance of Recovery.

To R. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea,

Sir, By the blessing of God, and the use of the Medicines of the British College of Health, I am now enjoying perfect health. Six months ago, through catching cold, I became extremely ill, my breathing was so much affected that I could not bear to lie down, my chest and side were also in constant pain, besides which I had a most trying cough. In this state I applied to a medical gentleman, who bled me, ordered a blister, &c. I was under his treatment three weeks, yet getting worse, and finding that he could do no more for me, I was induced through a kind neighbour, to apply to you; and I am thankful to make known that Morison's Medicines restored me. You know, Sir, the serious state I was in, and, with my friends, entertained very faint hopes of my recovery. My family unite in expressions of gratitude for your kind attention, with, Sir, your's,

THOMAS HONEY.

Fratton Bridge, Portsea, Sept. 2nd, 1831.

Cure of a Contraction of the Knee, of 15 year's standing; Indigestion, Rheumatism, Gravel, Aneurism of the Heart, &c.

To Mr. Morison, the Hygeist.

Sir,—In gratitude to the Almighty, who has so signally led me to the knowledge of your inestimable "Universal Medicines," and for the encouragement of many sufferers, inhabi-

tants, as well as strangers, who came in pursuit of health to this celebrated watering-place, I deem it my duty to lay my complicated case before the public, that others, through the same certain means may reap the same advantages; being fully convinced, that none need now despair of arriving at a certain and a perfect state of sound health. Possessing, from a child, an unusual degree of strength of constitution, about fifteen years ago, I received, from a fall, a severe contusion on the knee, which so contracted the joint that I had for years made up my mind to remain a cripple for life. No surgical or medical aid would give me any better hope. The inactive state to which I was reduced, laid the foundation of all my subsequent ailments, which may be comprehended in a derangement of the Digestive Organs, producing severe Bilious and Rheumatic Affections; pains in the Loins, obstructions in the Urinary Passages, attended with excruciating pains, and accumulations of Gravel; and, withal, a fixed pain in the region of the Heart, with violent palpitations, and a lump under the left breast, which determined the Faculty to pronounce it an Aneurism of the Heart, for which no cure could be expeccted.—Under this accumulation of disorders, I was past all hope of even temporary relief from the general practice of the Doctors, when your own case, Sir, so clearly laid down in your invaluable work, "Morisoniana," was presented to my notice, where I saw our sufferings so similarly depicted, that I was induced to make a trial of the "Universal Medicines," and happy and proud am I to declare, before all the world, that by persevering according to the directions, and in doses of from 12 to 15 Pills a day, I am this day, (as I have been for some months), perfectly restored to as sound health as any human being can enjoy; with even my long-stiffened knee, now as supple, active, and strong as the other. With every sense of gratitude to you, great Sir, I shall be ever ready to affirm the above to any one who may please to apply to me, or any of the Agents of the British College of Health in Brighton, and am, Sir, your devoted advocate,

MARY WENHAM.

No. 64, *Frederick-street, Brighton,*
3*d Sept.* 1831.

Case of Paralysis.

To R. HALL, P.H.S., SOUTHSEA.

SIR,—Having by the Vegetable Medicines of the British College of Health, been cured of a Paralytic Affection of

three years' continuance, I hope my acknowledgment will give hope to some other individual who may be afflicted with Paralysis. My right hand, arm, and leg, were more particularly affected; I could not lie down or rise up without assistance and occasionally I experienced such strong pains in my right side and back, that my whole frame became paralysed. My health, too, was materially impaired, and during the three years of my affliction, I derived no benefit from the means I had resorted to. To you, Sir, I was recommended by a particular friend, and by regular attention to the doses of the Medicine, you advised, I was at length restored, and I have since enjoyed a good share of health and strength. I must confess that I did despair of obtaining relief, but the confidence you entertained of restoring me, together with the wish of my friends to make the trial, alone induced me to hope that my long affliction would be removed.

I am, Sir, very gratefully, your's,

CHARLOTTE WEBB.

No. 7, *Bow-street, Landport,*
Sept. 17, 1831.

Cure of Consumption.

Gittisham, Sept. 17, 1831.

To Mr. Benham, Dorchester.

Dear Sir,—Understanding that you have taken on you the laudible office of publishing to the world the great benefit to be derived from the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, I thought it might be a satisfaction to you to know the high opinion I continue to entertain of that invaluable remedy for (I believe) all compliants, from the incalculable benefit they have been to me and my family. In the summer of 1829, when you first advised me to take the medicines, I was slowly recovering from a violent attack of pleurisy, which had prevented me following my business for six weeks; and so much was I reduced, and so slowly did I gain strength, that it bid fair to be six weeks longer before I should be able to attend to my business, though I had had the best medical treatment. My medical advisers I am convinced, thought I should never be a strong man again, as they enjoined the greatest caution as to diet, taking cold and the rest; indeed most of my friends had despaired of my recovery, as many of the symptoms of my disease approximated so nearly to those of a con-

sumption; but I am thankful in being able to state that before I had taken the medicines ten days my strength had materially increased, and my appetite returned, the pain in my back and side materially diminished, and my sleep more sound. I continued to take the Pills some weeks, till I had perfectly established my health, which has (by taking a dose occasionally) continued good ever since. Caution as to diet I find quite unnecessary, as I can take and digest with ease all things in common, nothing disagreeing; the only thing to be avoided is excess. My wife, who has ever been of an ailing constitution, and dreadfully bilious, takes no other medicine, and continues quite well; also my three children, who were rarely ever well for any length of time, now enjoy perfect good health, by taking occasionally a few doses of the Pills. We have suffered a little from the Influenza, but got easily over it from the prompt use of the Pills, which I never intend to be without. I find by the use of them I can keep myself and family in perfect health for as many shillings as it used to cost me pounds, and to have them ever ill; in fact the Doctor was seldom out of my house two months together, and now he has not been in it these two years. These facts, I think, are quite sufficient to satisfy any rational mind of the permanent efficacy of this medicine (if properly taken and attended to,) and the soundness of the principle upon which it is prepared and administered. If the benefit derived to my own family were insufficient to convince me of the truth of Mr. Morison's theory, I have a host of neighbours whose cure of complaints, quite opposite in their nature and character, bear ample testimony of the good effects of his practice.

Wishing you and all others concerned in the distribution of this great national blessing every success, (which, if there is any common sense in the world, cannot fail to attend you,) and authorizing you to make what use you please of this statement,

I remain, your's obliged,

THOMAS DIGHT.

Gittsham, near Honiton, Devon.

A Surgical Case.

To R. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea.

Sir,—My son William Baldwin, a lad of fourteen years of age, was afflicted with a swelling in his leg, for the space of two years, during which time he was so complete a cripple, as to be unable to move without crutches, and up and down stairs, he was obliged to be carried, as an helpless infant. The surgeon, under

whose care he was, had given him up in despair, saying it was impossible he could recover. Most happily, through your kind Agent, Mr. Drew, of Winchester, we became acquainted with Mr. Morison's Medicines, and after about six months' use of them, my son has been enabled to throw away his crutches, and to follow his employment. Besides the lameness, my son was afflicted with a large protuberance on the corner of his right jaw, similar to a wen, which entirely prevented his opening his mouth, so that what little nutriment he received was drained in through his teeth. The action of the medicines on the system has burst this tumor, and he can now take his meals as formerly. Gratitude to God, and thankfulness for Mr. Morison's discovery, induces me to make his case known, that other poor afflicted mortals may be made acquainted with the means by which my son has been relieved from his sufferings, and restored to usefulness,

I am, Sir, your's &c.,

HENRY BALDWIN.

Ovington, near Winchester
Sept. 22, 1831.

Case of Asthma.

To R. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea.

Sir,—I feel myself in duty bound to acknowledge the benefit my daughter (eighteen years of age) has received from Mr. Morison's Medicines. For the last two years she had been a very great sufferer, through Asthma; as the best means she went into the County Hospital, and after being under the treatment there for two months, came out worse than she went in; we were strongly advised to make trial of Mr. Morison's medicines, and applied to your agent at Winchester, Mr. Drew, and through the hope he held out to us, she took the medicines, and is now, by the blessing of God on the means, enabled to resume her situation, and I have no doubt, in a little time, she will be quite restored to health. In sincere gratitude towards Mr. Morison,

I am Sir, your thankful Servant,

THOMAS MITCHEL.

Easton, near Winchester,
Sept. 25, 1831

Cure of a severe Case of Indigestion.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—Having for years laboured under a severe state of indigestion, with all its attendant consequences of wasting and restlessness, from which I could obtain nothing but temporary relief from the Doctors, and indeed was given up by them as incurable, who left me to die with what compo-sure I could muster. Hearing of the great good done by the Universal Medicines in this county, I was induced to buy two small boxes, which, to my surprise, and that of hundreds around me, completely regulated the digestive organs, and with that gave me an appetite to enjoy any kind of food with delight and in perfect health.

I am most gratefully, Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

MARGARET MILLWOOD.

Angarrack, near Copper-House.
Cornwall, Oct. 1831.

Cure of Giddiness and Stupor,

To Mr. Edwards, Honorary Member of the British College of Health, and Sole General Agent of the College for the Sale of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine for Hertfordshire.

Sir,—It is with heartfelt gratitude I inform you of my perfect cure, I was most grievously afflicted with an indescribable and dreadful complaint in the head, which quite unfitted me for any business; it was a wretched sort of giddiness, attended with symptoms of stupidity, as if I had been drinking, and oftentimes seized me so that if I could not have laid hold of something I should have fallen. I was reduced to such a state of debility that my life was become a burthen to me, and I was wretched in the extreme. I was regularly attended by a respectable apothecary for nine months, and was then recommended to go to London for better advice, when after consulting three different medical gentleman in London, and one other in the country, I returned home hopeless of relief, which I then never expected to have; but fortunately, in April last, my daughter told me of Morison's pills, the Vegetable Universal Medicine, and the good they had done through your agency in the town of Hertford and the neighbourhood, I very reluc-

tantly consented to try them, not believing they would do me any good; but after taking them regularly about three months, I was, by the blessing of Almighty God, restored to perfect health, in which state I have continued for the last two months without a relapse; and I have a perfect confidence, that should I be again attacked with my old complaint, or any other, Morison's Universal Medicine would soon restore me to health. I beg to offer my best thanks to Mr. Morison for the benefit I have received, and I hereby give you authority to publish my case for the benefit of the afflicted public.

I am, Sir, with the greatest respect,

Your humble Servant,

G. EKINS.

Ware, 28th Sept. 1831.

A severe Case and unlooked-for Instance of Recovery.

To Mr. T. La Mott,

Sir,—Having been restored to health by the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, I desire publicly to acknowledge the same for the good of the afflicted. My case is as follows:—About three months ago I caught a severe cold all over me, and from that time was getting worse and worse, so that I was confined to my bed; the pain in my limbs and back was most distressing; a burning fever, with violent head-ache and severe cough; no appetite, and so weak, that I could scarcely stand; the medicines that were prescribed for me did me no good; my friends thought I was in a dangerous state. A friend of mine, whose family had been cured by the medicines, came to see me, and requested that I would allow Mr. La Mott, to call on me when he came to her house. I consented, and he gave me every encouragement to persevere with these medicines. I did, and, before I had taken one box of the Pills, I found myself much better, and now, after taking little more than two boxes, I am quite restored, to the astonishment of all my neighbours.

I am, Sir, your's respectfully,

ELIZABETH SMITH.

Taylor's-yard, Roper Street, Pottery,
Hull, Oct, 4. 1831.

Cure of a long-standing Stomach Complaint, from a Damp Bed.

To R. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea,

Sir,—Being indebted to your Agent at Devizes, Mr. Vidler, for the benefit I have derived through the use of Morison's Universal Medicines, I inform you that I was afflicted for twenty years with a pain in my stomach, which was occasioned by lying in a damp bed. I had resort to various means, but without obtaining relief, yet I had not taken more than two small boxes of Morison's Pills, before the pain was removed, and I am now in the enjoyment of good health.

I am Sir, your humble Servant,

ROBERT DOWLAND.

Bridewell-Street, Devizes,
Oct. 17, 1831.

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

MEW ROAD, KING'S CROSS, LONDON.

Mr. Morison, the President, and Mr. Moat, the vice President, in conjunction with all the Honorary Members, and Country Agents of the British College of Health, being now fully borne out with the conviction, approbation, and indubitable proofs of upwards of 200,000 individuals (who had been thrown aside by the Faculty, and out of the Hospitals as incurable) having been restored to sound health by the Universal Medicines;—with all this incontrovertible mass of evidence in support of the Hygeian Theory and Practice which challenges the controversy of the whole Body of Medicists, under the old system, to subvert;—they, the heads of the College, hesitate not to declare, in the face of the Faculty, that this new light must completely change the whole course of the Materia Medica, and introduce a new era in the science of Physic; that, in fact mankind will be taught in future, a new and certain mode of investigating the nature and cause of diseases in general, and of possessing a certain and harmless mode of cure, making every individual his own efficient doctor. In confirmation of what is here asserted, the Heads of the College mean to continue regular series of new cases, as they arise, from individuals giving their names, residences, and dates of time of cure, all of which are voluntarily given, and ascertainable as to the facts by enquiry.

Cure of Piles, Rheumatism, and Complication of Complaints

To James Morison, Esq.

Sir,—Gratitude to God, as the giver of all good, and to you as an instrument in his hand, has induced me to give this public testimony of the good effects of your Universal Vegetable Medicines, in a complication of Complaints under which I had long suffered. I have been subject to that painful disorder the Piles for between twenty and thirty years, the Rheumatism in my limbs for nearly the same period, I was also troubled with a Bilious complaint and inclination to Asthma, subject to Bleedings at the nose from my childhood. To remove these complicated and painful disorders, I tried various remedies, but found no lastiug benefit from any of them. At the time I providentially met with your medicines, life was almost a burden to me. I commenced with the medicines, taking from three to five of No. 1, pills for a fortnight; I then increased the dose to twelve of No. 1, at night, from six to eight of No. 2, in the morning. The first effect was to produce sound sleep, without pain, to which I had been a stranger for the last ten years. After the first fortnight my appetite returned, so that I could enjoy my food in a manner I had not done for years before; I also found my strength return while under the operation of the medicine, fully proving the truth of your assertion, that the Universal Medicine takes weakness out of the frame, contrary to the effects of any other medicine that I ever heard of. I have enjoyed a good state of health for some months. I always intended to publish my case if I obtained a cure, but I was not in a hurry to do it. I have had no return of complaints, and am now in the full enjoyment of health. At the request of Mr. Charlwood, your Agent for the County, I have commenced to sell the medicines to my fellow-sufferers, which I now do with pleasure- I have also witnessed its good effects in my own family and many others, from children to persons upwards of eighty years of age. Of the truth of the above particulars, I can give satisfactory proof to any person that may please to call on me, as well as other interesting information of the effects of the Universal Medicine.

With gratitude, I subscribe myself,

Your devoted advocate,

WILLIAM FARROW.

Straw-hat Manufacturer. Magdalen-street, Norwich.

Oct 16*th*, 1831.

Cure of Consumption from a severe Cold,

To Messrs. Morison, and Moat.

Gentlemen,—Being in the Coast Guard Service, about twelve months ago, caught a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, producing shortness of breath, pains in the side, wasting of the whole system, and exhibiting in appearance all the marks of a deep consumption, all means of relief tried having proved fruitless, I was induced to try the effect of the Universal Medicines, on the recommendation of Mr. Roberts, of Copper-House, whose wife, had been cured after the doctors had given her up for dead, and am happy to publicly attest that two small boxes of your inestimable pills most completely removed all complaints and restored me to full health, four months ago, during which time I have gained upwards of 30lbs. in weight, and am now in the full vigour of life. Grateful to the Almighty, and you, the happy instruments of this universal good,

I am Gentlemen,

Your devoted and humble servant,

JOHN WHITE.

Gwithian Church-town, Cornwall,
Oct. 25, 1831.

Cure of Epileptic Fits, by Morison's Pills.

To Messrs. Morison, Moat, and Co.

Gentlemen,—It certainly is with great pleasure and satisfaction to myself and those who are dear to me by the ties of nature and affection, that after labouring under that lamentable disease, called Epileptic Fits, for no less than fourteen years, and continually having recourse to medicine by the advice of physicians nnd surgeons, also having an issue in my arm, for about two years, and other things too numerous to set before you, I at last, by a visit from your worthy agent, Mr. Walkom, who came from Cornwall, the same County I have lately left, recommended me your invaluable Medicines, Morison's Pills.

I had very little faith at first, as I concluded that no medicine would ever be the means of removing that direful disease from my body; but, by the entreaties of Mr. Walkom, I had recourse to them, and by his directions, taking them every evening previous to my retiring to rest, for about two months, I found my

constitution completely renovated. I had gained much strength, and grew much stouter; since that time, which is about twelve months back, I have continued taking the medicine frequently, and have never experienced the least symptom of that distressing disorder but once since I commenced taking it, and that one attack was occasioned by my imprudently neglecting the medicine, and the blessing of Jehovah, who guides and directs all things still attending it, I am fully persuaded that I no more shall be afflicted with this disease.

I do, and shall still continue to spread the efficiency of this invaluable medicine, that all who are not only affected by Epileptic Fits, but any other disease, may be benefited and may be whole, as is the state of

Your obedient and grateful Servant,
RICHARD ARTHUR, Liverpool.

11, *Hill-street, Toxteth Park,*
25th Oct. 1831.

Cure of Gravel and Stone.

To Mr, A. CHARLWOOD, NORWICH.

Sir,—For the good of my fellow-sufferers I wish to give this public testimony of the good effects of Morison's Medicines, in a painful disorder under which I have laboured for some time. About twelve months ago I was taken very ill from a violent strain, which produced a rupture, and other complaints followed. I was much troubled with Gravel and Stone, so that I could not make water without the most distressing pain. I have had the best medical advice in this city, and tried a variety of medicines that had been recommended, but all to no purpose; I fully expected that death only could terminate my sufferings, until I heard of Morison's pills. I purchased a box of your agent, Mr. Farrow, in Magdalen-street. I thank God that I ever met with them. In twenty-four hours I found the most surprising relief. I have continued to take them about three weeks, and am happy to say that they have removed all obstructions, and that I am in this short time restored to my former state of health, and able to follow my employ.

SAMUEL ELLIS RUSHBROOK.

St. Paul's, Norwich,
Nov. 10, 1831.

Indigestion and its Consequences, corrected and cured.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—Permit me to add one more laurel to your fame. For the benefit I have received from the use of your Vegetable Pills, I feel in duty bound to make my case public, hoping, by so doing, it may catch the eyes of those afflicted with the same complaint, and be the means of their recovery. I had been suffering eighteen months from indigestion and the long train of disorders that follow it; bilious pains in the stomach, swimming in the head, sore-throat, pain in the side, severe gripings of the bowels, cold sweats of nights, &c. &c. I had medical advice in the early stage of my complaint, and in the aforesaid time, was attended by three of the faculty. By their advice I went under the operations of blistering, bleeding leeching and starving, to strengthen my digestive organs. I must confess they gave me relief for a short time, but weakned me for another attack, which the least cold I caught would bring on, and every time worse; so that I began to despair ever getting any better. As a man that is sinking will catch at a straw, so I caught at your medicines, but did not think they would do me any good. I felt prejudiced against them as quackery, and was a long time before I would take them. I bought two 2s. 9d. boxes as a trial, and took five pills at a dose, one's and two's alternately, till done, and found some relief. I then waited on Mr. Moat, on the 6th of May, 1831, at the British College of Health, who wished me to increase the dose to ten. I followed his advice, and in three weeks was able to follow my usual employ, and kept on taking the pills, varying from five to twenty, till the latter end of September, never missing one day during the time. I regained my health and strength gradually, and am happy to add, am now quite well, and shall feel pleasure to answer any personal enquiery.

Your's, in gratitude,

J. LOFTS.

10, *Mile End-road, Stepney,*
Nov. 16, 1831.

Cure of the Fatal Effects of a Mismanaged Accouchement.

To Mr. Morison,

Sir,—Having heard of some of the effects produced by your valuable Vegetable Pills, I was anxious that my wife, who had

kept her bed nearly five years out of seven we had been married, should try them; but Sir, I must acknowledge that I had but very little faith with regard to the effect they might produce on her constitution. I beg to state that I have every reason to believe that her severe afflictions sprang from the neglect and ignorance of the medical man who had been recommended to my wife to attend her in the hour of nature's sorrow and severe trial. Very quickly there appeared reasons for supposing that nature was completely organized, which evidently was the case; and was I now to write to the faculty, I could state the case as it is, which I think would cause surprise, even in their minds, to know that so many disorders reckoned by them to be fatal, should concentrate in the body of a human being who still lives and who has a hope ere long, to enjoy her wonted health. But Sir, I think it will not be improper to mention some of those disorders referred to, as there are many persons, like as I was myself, opposed to that medecine which is said to cure all diseases; but Sir, I am now convinced that my opposition sprang from my ignorance and the want of a fair trial of your valuable pills. The doctor who attended her first declared that she had an ulcer upon her liver, two inches in circuference, and that it had grown to her side, consequently, almost motionless. I also had occasion to take her in a spring cart to an institution in the Poultry, for what purpose I leave you Sir, to judge. She was subject to fainting fits, loss of appetite, very great embarrassment in her respiration; if she attempted to walk across her bed-room was compelled to do so with her body bent double and her hands having hold of the chairs, or whatever might become subservient. I took her to several of the most noted among thy physicians and surgeons, but to no avail; she made up her mind and went to the hospital, but came out apparently worse than when she went in. None of them gave her any hope of living long, or even should this be the case, she must make up her mind never to be free from pain. These Sir, were cheerless words for a young woman to hear, who was just in the prime of life, only twenty-three years of age. About seven months ago she had another severe attack; the doctor gave but very little hopes of her recovery. He attended her seventeen weeks, out of which time she had been in bed fifteen. He applied leeches, made incisions one after the other: some of the most powerful emetics and purgatives were also given; and with regard to the poison which was administered, she really took more than would destroy life in another. This I suppose was on account of her having taken so much in the course of her severe afflictions, as you are aware Sir, that the Turks, for instance, will take as much poison as would kill two or three persons, and the only effect it would produce at the time is giddiness, or something similar to intoxication, from the use of

ardent spirits; but Sir, although nature can be used to the taking of these things, yet this is no proof of its being beneficial, as the effects are felt at a future period, and in many cases premature death is the result. Three months ago, your agent, Mr. Haydon, of Wheeler-street, Spitalfields, heard of my wife; he came to my house with the pills, also a book published by you, and read some interesting accounts therefrom. My wife was persuaded to take them—and to bring my letter to a close Sir, I send you my address, so that any person may come and see for themselves; but Sir, I must tell a little of their effects. It is true that Mr. Haydon had a deal to do in persuading me of their efficacy; but now there is no need for him to speak, as the Pills speak for themselves; although my wife has not taken them more than ten or twelve weeks, yet she is better now than she has been since she became the partner of my life: she now walks upright, has got a good appetite, and what is very astonishing, can now attend to her domestic concerns herself. It is true she is not free from pain; but a vast change has been effected, and I now possess such faith as to believe that in a few weeks she will be free from those disorders which made life so unpleasant. I assure you that life now appears like what it is in the possession of health. She does not say now, "Oh! that it were morning," or in other words, "when shall I be released from this body of suffering? When will the end come?" and Sir, judge what are my feelings under such a happy change. No more 2s. 6d. bottles, no more reason to fear the approch of Christmas, with its customary bills; as a matter of course, I make it my business to recommend them when an opportunity presents itself, I am aware Sir, nature produces nature, and that means are used in order to gain certain ends; yet, although this be the case, vain are the efforts of mortal man. To produce such a change as that effected on the constitution of my wife, without the blessing of him who alone can bless and build up when all the skill and efforts of man fail, and when the human body has been pulled down by lingering diseases to the margin of the grave. Oh Sir, what shall I say to express my gratitude to God for his blessing on the means. I with my dear wife, feel more than ever determined to devote our lives to his honour and glory, and give proof of our gratitude by our deportment and demeanour of life, our love to his house, his people and his ways. And with regard to yourself, Sir, I will pray the blessing of God may dwell upon you and your's in life and in death, for evermore. Should it meet your approbation to publish any part of this my letter, you are at liberty so to do, as perhaps it may come under the notice of some who, like my wife, have thought, and may be thinking their case a hopeless one, and who like her, may providentially be led to buy your valuable pills, and may be

spared a little longer to comfort their partners, and to act a mother's part to their offspring.

I am, Sir, your's very truly,
WILLIAM HENRY SANSOM.

20, *Brunswick-row, Brunswick-street, Hackney-road, Jan* 12, 1832.

Cure of Scrofula.

To Mr. MORISON.

SIR,—Having been, for some years, subject to a Scrofulus affection in both my arms and wrists, attended with a continual and severe itching, I have resorted to various means, but never obtained more than a temporary relief. Past all hopes of cure, I was strongly recommended by a friend who had witnessed innumerable benefits derived from the use of the Universal Medicines in the severest of cutaneous disorders, I was induced to wait upon your able and intelligent Agent, Mr. Earle, of this city, who gave me every satisfactory assurance of success by a prompt and steady perseverance; and I am happy and proud to declare before all the world, that I have obtained a perfect cure from them alone, and at the trifling expence of less than four shillings. You are at perfect liberty to make what use you please of this statement, for the good of other similar poor sufferers.

I am, Sir, most gratefully, your humble Servant,
HENRY BROWNING.

Burnwell, Cambridge, Dec. 5, 1831.

Cure of Scrofula.

To Mr. WADELTON, Hygeian Agent, Birmingham.

SIR,—Having experienced the most gratifying effects from the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, for the good of others I wish to make it public. My son, who is about nine years of age, was afflicted (from having taken cold) for more than two years with a Scrofulus disease in his legs, so bad that his shoes used to be filled with the discharge from the wounds. After trying various means of our own, we were recommended to an eminent physician in this town; after which he went to the Hospital for six weeks, and came away worse

than he went. We next took him to the Dispensary, which likewise proved ineffectual. After which he was under the care of two other Surgeons, both of whom failed doing any good. At length having seen some of your reports, I was induced (though almost in despair) to try the Universal Medicine, and to my great joy and satisfaction, in three months it effected e complete cure. This being twelve months ago, and no symptoms of the disease having returned, I think it quite safe to publish the above. Other branches of my family have received the most beneficial effects from the use of this medicine, being the only medicine they use when any disease attscks them.

With grateful acknowledgments, I remain yours, truly,

THOMAS SLATER.

63, *Newtown-row. Birmingham, Dec.* 12, 1831.

Cure of an Old Injury in the Foot, and a Wen,

To Mr. Crofton William Moat, Scotch Agent to the British College of Health.

Dear Sir,—I can get no leisure to write as I could wish, and therefore send you a scrawl of a letter which I meant to transcribe in a corrected form; but if you think any part of it worth printing, you are quite at liberty to use it. Some low scoundrel of your profession has been trying to terrify a young lady from using your medicine; and, when she told him that I had good of it, said you had bribed me to say so. He is the first that has ever laid such a charge against me. The moon gets no harm by dogs barking at it, nor can any such lessen me in the esteem of any who know me. Your medicine has, of itself, proved such a bribe that I shall never cease to speak in its favour.

Having, about thirty-two years ago, got my right foot so seriously hurt on board of a ship, that our doctor, although very good in his profession, despaired for some time of saving my life without taking off my leg. He, however, by the blessings of a kind Providence on his kind efforts, brought me through so far, that for twenty-four years I felt no inconvenience in walking. About the forty-eighth year of my age, however, I felt symptoms of weakness and bodily decay beginning to make steady progress upon me. It was quite evident that a life spent in hard exertion of body and mind, together with the said accident, did not warrant a hope, on my part, of living to a very old age. I felt a weakness and debility in my breast and back; but what I was most afraid of was a bogged or swelled

vein, which, about six years ago, began to rise on the inside of my leg which was formerly hurt, and ever since that time has made gradual progress, attended with debility and indigestion; so that my stomach would not retain a very ordinary portion of wholesome food. I was like a man carrying a load, and could scarcely walk a mile without an earnest desire to sit down to take a rest on some stone or bank. About twelve months ago, the swelled vein which, prior to that time, had risen up my thigh with a burning heat, settled in my groin, which swelled much. I had, for some time before, felt a great weakness in making water, as well as in my loins and stomach, and every symptom seemed to inform me that my dissolution was nigh at hand. I felt some relief from now wearing a steel truss, but none from rolling my leg and thigh straightly up with a bandage, which was the only thing which some eminent physicians prescribed for my relief; the occasional use of the Genevan Anderson's Pills, or of Castor Oil, gave momentary but no permanent relief: and the Quinine of Peruvian Barks and other strengthening medicines seemed to produce no salutary change on my declining frame. The salt water or bathing stations, which former experience has taught me to value, seemed now also to fail of their former good effects, so that I thought best to submit, with all the cheerfulness and fortitude of which I was capable, to an event which none can eventually shun; and I have often told my wife not to wonder if approaching dissolution did its office on me sooner than she or any one else looked for.

It is now about eight months since I saw one of your advertisements in the Free Press newspaper; but, as I was never given to use such things too hastily. I first read over your volume, entitled the "Family Adviser," and being hopeful that your Pills could do no harm, I purchased an eleven shilling packet, and began to use them at first but sparingly, but I soon came to know their effect to be such as I never thought any medicine could have produced; and although my eleven shilling package is not all used even now, my health and strength is restored to such a degree, that I was able to jump a ditch which a neighbour twenty years younger than myself would not attempt. The beneficial effects of your medicine has also been such on many of my acquaintance, that I have ordered a supply of it to save me the trouble of directing others to your residence; and I am satisfied that the pills will prove their own best recommendation, in spite of the clamour of ignorance, prejudice, or insinuations of designing persons.

I am, Sir, yours truly,

JAMES MILLAR.

17, *Cathcart-street, Glasgow,*
Dec. 12, 1831.

I am sorry to have to correct Mr. Millar. It was not a "low scoundrel of my profession:" it is neither my profession to treat disease by the demi-mechanical use of tools, nor to elbow in the filth of rottenness, in order to obtain a smattering of useless knowledge, confounded with technicality. The death of those trusting to Hygeian treatment, can therefore never be the desire of the Hygeist, neither will he ever offer a reward for murder.

Mr. Millar is again at fault. I first published, in the Glasgow Free Press, on the 25th of May, that is to say, about six months from the date of this letter; nor did he ever in Scotland hear of "such things" before; and great as the cure performed is, it no doubt would have been completed long ago had he taken a proper course of the medicines.

W. C. MOAT.

Cure of Scrofula, attended with an Unconquerable Lethargy.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—Having obtained a complete cure of most virulent scorbutic eruptions, attended with an unconquerable lethargy, by the use of your invaluable Universal Medicines, I am anxious my cure should be made known, for the encouragement of those troubled with the same complaint.

I caught the small-pox when about eighteen years of age, which from being improperly treated, left a drowsiness and pain in my head that rendered me incapable of attending to any kind of business, as I was obliged to lay down for four or five hours in a day in a complete state of stupor, from which nothing could rouse me; and when I did rise, was as sleepy as ever.

It was thought by my friends and the faculty that I should be taken off in one of these fits of langour, which no doubt, (as I now learn from your excellent Treatise on the Small-pox,) proceeded from those morbid humours which had been checked in their progress for expulsion, at the time of my being caught with the small-pox infection, as nature in its efforts to throw off those incumbrances, had covered me with most virulent scorbutic eruptions, from which I never expected to recover, yet wonderful to relate, by taking ten or twelve small boxes of your General Agent for Staffordshire—Mr. Mason, of this town—I am restored to sound health, for which I can never be sufficiently grateful, and am, Sir, your debtor for health,

L. GREEN.

West Bromwich, Dec. 12, 1831.

Another Cure of Malignant Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Hudson, Agent for Carlisle.

Sir,—I did not intend giving my case publicity, but when I consider the awful visitation of the Cholera in Sunderland and the neighbourhood, I do not think I should be doing justice to Mr. Morison, and the public, if I were to keep any longer silence.

A few weeks ago I was called to Berwick-upon-Tweed as a hatter, when I was severely attacked with the Cholera. The symptoms were cramp in my limbs, being all drawn up; my body was all over a blue colour, accompanied with violent purging and vomiting, when a friend of mine, a Minister of the Gospel, came timely with Morison's Pills. I took twelve at first, and repeated the dose a few times, when my health was completely restored. I have given the symptoms, and leave it to the public to judge for themselves to call my disorder what they please. However, I acknowledge my gratitude to Almighty God, from whom all blessings flow, in sending his servant with the justly celebrated Vegetable Universal Medicine of Morison, the Hygeist, to my relief.

I am, your's, respectfully,

EDWARD ALLISON.

Carlisle, Dec 16, 1831.

Cure of Erysipelas.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—A few weeks since I was affected with a great eruption in my face, and then it broke out all over my body, which proved to be an erysipelas. A friend of mine, who had received benefit from the use of your Vegetable Medicines, persuaded me to give them a trial. I purchased two boxes of Nos. 1 and 2 Pills at 2*s*. 9*d*., and a box of the Vegetable Powders. I began with three of each number, till I got to ten. I continued them with the powders alternately, for three weeks, and to my great surprise, performed a perfect cure in that short space of time. Before that I kept the house, for fear of catching cold; but after receiving benefit by your pills about a week, I then attended to my business as usual, without the

least inconvenience, and am now happy to say I am quite well.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

B. MITCHELL.

New Street, York, Dec. 22, 1831.

Another Cure of Erysipelas.

To Mr. Morison,

Sir,—It is with great pleasure I now communicate to you the effect produced by your invaluable medicines. It is now six years since my wife was attacked with erysipelas in her leg, and was obliged to lay it up for weeks together. She has had the advice of several eminent medical men, who tried every thing in their power, but in vain. A friend of mine called, and begged of me to try Morison's Pills. I never heard of them before, but from his knowledge of so many cures he had seen by your Medicines, and from his own experience, she was induced to give them a trial. I applied to Mr. J. Brew, your general agent for the West Riding of Yorkshire, for an 11*s*. packet, and a box of the Aperient Vegetable Powders. She began with four pills of Nos. 1 and 2, alternately, till she got to ten, and the powders, and kept to that number every night for six weeks, when, to my great surprise, it performed a perfect cure. I was then induced to try them on myself, having suffered much from indigestion for some years; and after taking various medicines in vain, I began with six pills of Nos. 1 and 2, alternately, till I got to ten, as I found the greater number did the most good; and continued taking them for three weeks, and then felt myself quite well, so that I can now eat and drink with pleasure, without those distressing symptoms I used to have before. I then gave them to one of my daughters, a little girl six years of age, who for two years had a cutaneous eruption all over her, so bad at times, that I was obliged to keep her from school. I had tried every thing that was prescribed for her, until I thought it must be incurable. I gave her three pills of Nos. 1 and 2, and increased to six; and to my great astonishment, in a fortnight she was perfectly cured: Her appetite is better than ever it was, and she never enjoyed better health. My wife joins me in kind thanks to you, Sir, for having brought to light such an invaluable medicine, which I firmly believe is calculated to cure any com-

plaint whatever; and, for the benefit of the public, I will make it as much known as possible.

I remain, Sir,

Your ever devoted friend and advocate,

JOSEPH WEBB.

London Coffee-house, Feasegate, York, Jan 2, 1832.

Cure of a Seven Years' Stomach Complaint, and General Debilitated Constitution.

Messrs. Morison, Moat, and Co.

Gentlemen,—I think it my duty publicly to acknowledge the benefit I have received from the use of your Vegetable Universal Medicines, and to recommend them to the notice of all the afflicted, as the only medicine that experience has proved to be universal in their effects. For seven years I was afflicted with that leading cause of almost all maladies, designated Indigestion, with its train of miseries—want of appetite, distention, lassitude, flatulency, and lowness of spirits, &c. Having had the advice of many Doctors, and taken their medicines, with no other effect than that of prolonging a life of misery; when, despairing of ever getting relief, I providentially met with Mr. Drew, your intelligent agent for this district, I was induced, as my last hope, to take Mr. Morison's invaluable medicines. I commenced with six pills a-day (No. 1 and 2, alternately), and increased the dose up to twelve a-day. The first fortnight convinced me I was in the right road to health, which inspired me with confidence to persevere with strong doses; and by the blessing of God, in twelve weeks, I obtained a perfect cure.

I am, your's, devotedly,

WILLIAM STUBBS.

Leeds, 26th September, 1831.

Cure of Indigestion, Bilious Affections, Oppression of the Chest, and Consequent General Debility.

To Mr. Morison,

Sir,—For the benefit of so many young women who are labouring under similar affections with myself, it is a duty I owe

to them, by thus publicly pouring out my gratitude to you for the great benefits I have received from the use of the Universal Medicines, in the hope of my sufferings having not been unbeneficial to others. I am nineteen years of age; have long been distressed with indigestion, and a heavy Bilious affection, attended with violent vomitings after meals; an alarming oppression and tightness of the chest, and a general debility, which rendered my life a burthen to me.

With no hopes of a permanent relief from the faculty, as I was considered fast approaching to a Consumption, from which we are taught to believe there is no cure, I was advised to try your invaluable Medicines, and am happy to say, that, by them alone, I am perfectly restored to health, and ready to state the above, and other interesting particulars, to any young lady who may please to call on me.

I am, Sir,
Your humble debtor for health,
JOANNA STREETER.

25, *Frederic Gardens, Brighton,*
2d Sept. 1831.

Cure of Decline, declared incurable by the Faculty.

To J. Morison, Esq.

Sir,—I hope you will excuse the liberty I have taken in troubling you with this letter, but I feel I should be wanting in gratitude to you, if I was not to publish to the world the wonderful effects of Morison's Universal Medicine upon myself; I was for six months afflicted with a bad cough, loss of sleep and strength, in fact I was thought to be in a deep decline. I was attended by several doctors, but all could do me no good, afterwards I went into the County Hospital. After being there one month was turned out incurable when fortunately I heard of Mr. Abbott, agent for your Medicines in Diss, selling a kind of pill that was likely to do me good; but I must confess I did not think they would do me any good, but as I had tried almost every thing, though without the desired effect, I was induced to buy a box, and thank God I had not taken them more than three weeks before I was well as ever I was in my life, and am to this day. I was enabled to go to work and did my harvest this year with comfort to myself and satisfaction to my employer. In gratitude to you, under God, for the invaluable blessing of health,

I remain, Sir,
Your humble Servant,
JAMES FISHER.

Tibbenham, Norfolk, Oct. 20th, 1831.

Cure of Dropsy, &c.

To R. Hall, P.H.S. Southsea.

Sir,—I herewith beg to transmit to you, for the benefit of others, a statement of my afflictive case, which Mr. Morison's Medicines introduced by your agent Mr. Vidler, into Wiltshire, have afforded effectual relief. For the last few years, I had experienced a complication of ailments growing on me, such as loss of breath on every slight exertion, with almost a constant distressing pain in the head; latterly the dropsy made its appearance, and soon made an alarming progress. Medical advice had been resorted to from the beginning with little or no benefit. A gracious Providence has blessed the use of Mr. Morison's Medicines, by eradicating every symptom of the dropsy, and have so far ameliorated my other ailments, that I now enjoy comparative ease and comfort; and such is my estimation of the medicine, that I intend to make frequent use of it.

I am, Sir, with great respect, yours, &c.

M. ABRAHAM.

Roundway, Wilts, Oct. 20.

Cure of Erysipelas.

To Mr. Beanham, Dorchester.

Sir,—For those afflicted with Erysipelas, I inform you that after suffering under a most aggravated case of the above malady, attended with Rheumatic and Bilious affections, for the space of twenty-five years, I am perfectly cured by the use of Morison's Pills and Powders only, and am now in better health than I have enjoyed for the last thirty years. I shall feel it my duty to answer any particular inquiry, through your Agent for this town, Mr. Toms, Bookseller. In conclusion I have only to observe, that you are at liberty to make what use you please of this statement, as to giving it publicity.

I am, Sir, most gratefully yours, &c.

A FRIEND TO YOUR CAUSE.

Taunton, Dec. 22, 1831.

P.S.—It may be proper to add that ten months have elapsed since my cure was perfected.

Cure of a severe Scrofulous Affection in the Legs.

To the Members of the Surrey Branch of the British College of Health.

Gentlemen,—It is with heartfelt gratitude that I address and thank you for the wonderful cure effected upon me by Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines.

Having been sixteen years labouring under a Scorbutic Affection in the legs, and at times so bad that I could not stand upon them, and having sought from Sir Astley Cooper, Mr. Macdonald, and others of the faculty, their advice and services without any beneficial effect, I was induced to believe that my case was entirely incurable.

It happened that I was recommended to take your Medicines, and accordingly consented to do so, although impressed with a belief that it would be in vain. However, thank God, to my great astonishment, in less than a fortnight my legs were so much better that I was enabled to attend to my business, and now, being a period of five weeks, am restored to perfect health and ease.

You are quite at liberty to publish this letter or use it any other manner you may think proper for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers, and shall be always happy to see any person who may desire an interview respecting it, and explain every particular concerning the case and treatment I have received since my first illness.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your much obliged and obedient Servant,

JOHN FITZGERALD.

Dec. 28th, 1831,
7 and 8, King's Bench Prison.

Extract from a Letter from Mr. Geo. Cotton. 53, Aungier-street, Dublin, General Agent for the South of Ireland.

I have been called to attend several cases of Cholera Morbus in this city, and by promptly applying the No. 2 Pills, in strong doses, the patients have been immediately relieved, and restored to health in a few days. I am fully persuaded, from what I have witnessed of the effects of the No. 2 Pills of the Universal Medicines, that a certain specific to that dire complaint is to be found in that infallible remedy.

Any person, applying to me, can be referred to the individuals, who will testify to the truth of what I have stated.

GEORGE COTTON.

Cure of a severe Cold from damp Clothes.

To Mr. WALLIS, Agent for Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, 3, Borough Road, near the Obelisk.

SIR,—I hereby authorise you to make public the great benefit I received from taking Morison's Vegetable Pills. While on duty as a Police Officer, I caught a violent cold, my clothes having dried on me; in consequence, I was seized with racking pains in my joints, and obliged to be put to bed at a friend's, as I could not be moved.

At my request you were so good as to call on me, and advised me to take eight of the pills immediately, and follow it up for some time. I am happy to say they had a most wonderful effect; for one dose entirely relieved me of my pains, and by only taking two boxes, I am able to resume my duty. My brother officers were astonished at my speedy recovery, and intend to take them when ill, being much exposed to the weather.

With grateful thanks for your kind attentions,

I am, your humble servant,

CHARLES COLDWELL,

Police Constable, 1. Division.

12, *Walcot-place, Kennington Road,*
Lambeth, Dec. 30, 1831.

(Witness) WILLIAM AINSON,
No. 2, Mason-street Police Station House.

Cure of Bilious Liver Disease.

To JAMES MORISON, Esq.

SIR,—With heartfelt gratitude to Almighty God and to you, as an instrument in his hand, in sending forth the Vegetable Medicine, I request you to publish my case and cure for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers. I am convinced from experience of the efficacy of your Medicine in all curable diseases of the human frame, and of many which by the Faculty are deemed incurable. I am a living witness of its benign influ-

ence. I think it is about fourteen years that I have laboured under a bilious and liver disease, in the course of which time I have tried every thing prescribed by the Faculty, but it had no lasting effect upon me, my disease all appeared to be in my right side; my left being quite free from pain, except I by chance turned myself upon it when in bed; and whenever this was the case, such was the excruciating pain I felt, that it appeared to me as if something was tearing away the flesh from the bones of the diseased side. I think it is now about four months since I was taken much worse—my pain was much more severe—my spirits very low, attended with a total loss of appetite. Sleep also departed from my eyes, and I may say that wearisome days and sleepless nights were appointed me; I also raised a great deal of fleshy matter, which had the appearance of liver; sometimes it appeared in a putrid state, and at other times quite solid. In this state I applied to a very eminent physician, under whose care I had before been. I stated my case to him, and to use his own language, he said, perhaps he might fetch me up again, but I wanted what he could not give me, which was a new inside. However, he gave me some medicine, which I took, but I still grew worse, and I have no doubt had it not been for your medicine, attended with the divine blessing, I should have been in my grave at this time. I think it is about two months since I commenced taking it. I was in great pain, and concluded that I was actually dying. I took eight pills, four of each sort, and to the surprise of my friends, in two hours I was much better; they made me very sick, and caused me to bring up more than two pints of bile, and by repeating the dose, in forty-eight hours I was quite free from pain; yet the discharge of bile was very great when the yellow jaundice made its appearance. Under this sickly disease I laboured for three weeks; some of my friends kindly advised me to take this, that, and the other medicine; but I told them that I had more confidence in the medicine I was then taking than in all I had ever taken in the whole course of my life. I would not multiply words—suffice it to say, by the blessing of God, I am restored to health, to the no small satisfaction of myself and friends.

With every feeling of gratitude,

I subscribe myself,

Yours, most respectfully,

ELIZA SAYER.

September 3, 1831, Wramplingham, Norfolk.

Cure of Pain in the Chest.

To Mr. BROGDON, Agent for Berwick.

'SIR,—I feel it my duty to make known to the public, the great benefit I have experienced from the use of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine. For a considerable time I was afflicted with a dry Cough, accompanied with difficulty in breathing, and pain in my Chest, insomuch, that at length I almost lost hopes of recovery; but on being told of the great efficacy of the justly celebrated Universal Medicine, I resolved to make trial of it, although I confess with small expectation of relief; however, I was gladly surprised to find that in the short space of three days, I had reason for better hopes, and by continuing to use it I have been restored to a degree of health far beyond what I have enjoyed for several years past. If you think that any good can be effected by publishing this my case, you are perfectly at liberty to do so.

I am, Sir, your humble and obliged Servant,

CHRISTIANA STEWART.

Berwick, September 3, 1831.

Cure of King's Evil.

To Mr. JEDDER, of Cranbrook.

SIR,—I should not do justice to my own conscience, nor to Mr. Morison, were I not to lay before you, and the whole world, if you think proper, my distressing case, and happy cure of one of the worst complaints to which the human frame is subject. For this ten years past I have suffered severely with the King's Evil in my left arm, for a twelvemonth it kept swelling, until it got three or four times as large as the other arm, and I was in the greatest agony imaginable, and could get no rest for whole nights together, but one night it broke in bed, and I think discharged full two quarts of matter; for three or four years it kept discharging till my arm wasted so much as if it would eat quite asunder, several pieces of bone came away at different times, and I had no appetite to take any nourishment, that it reduced me to a mere skeleton, the doctor seemed quite confounded, fearing it would ruin my constitution, he asked me if I would consent to have it taken off, and whether the present suffering and disadvantage that I laboured under would not be as bad as going through an operation of taking it off; I told him I could not consent—a bad

arm seemed to me better than none. At last kind Providence enabled me to hear of you, at Cranbrook, as agent for Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicine; this was about nine months ago. I sent to you for some, when you called on me yourself, and gave me all the encouragement you could to persevere; I thought I would give them a fair trial, knowing the complaint was so deep rooted, it would require time and strong doses to complete a cure, I took them in strong doses sometimes twenty of a day, sometimes not so many. I continued taking them in this way for nearly nine months, and to my great surprise my arm is, by the blessing of Heaven, quite well and healed up, not as the doctors often heal, only for a short time, but my body is well cleansed, and I stand a living monument to the virtues of the Vegetable Universal Medicine, and shall never be thankful enough for so great a blessing, how much better than having it taken off, is a sound arm once again. Oh, that all the afflicted may take encouragement by my cure, and persevere as I have done. Any one wishing to call on me, I will give them the same testimony from my own mouth.

I remain, Sir, with grateful feelings, your's,

MARY SMITH.

Rolvendon, Kent,
Sep. 4, 1831.

Cure of severe case of Syphylis.

To Mr. Morison,

Sir,—Having laboured under a more severe Syphilytic affection than can with propriety be laid before the Public (but which will be readily particularized by a private interview with any one who may be anxious to obtain that information), I feel in duty bound to declare to all the world, that, after having been cast off the hands of several Doctors, and sent by them to the Hospital, without any good end, I was recommended to wait on your Agent, Mr. Haydon, Fleur-de-lis-court, who, with your Universal Pills alone, in three weeks, performed a complete cure, for which I can never be too thankful, and can never sufficiently recommend the same means, to produce the same happy results to my fellow-sufferers from imprudence.

I am, most gratefully, Sir, your humble Servant,

EDWARD DELVES.

20, *Brunswick-street, Hackney-road,*
2d Jan. 1832.

Cure of a Liver Complaint.

To Mr. Wallis, Agent for Morison's Universal Medicine, 3, Borough Road, near the Obelisk.

Sir,—I had been for a long period afflicted with an inward complaint, and unable to follow my employment, that of a painter, having been under the care of an eminent medical gentleman for a length of time without receiving any relief; at last he told me I had an abscess on the liver; and he could not do anything for me—at that time I was so fortunate as to meet with you, Sir, and at your recommendation, by taking strong doses of Morison's Vegetable Pills, I was in a short time restored to perfect health, and am happy to inform you I feel quite a new man. You are at liberty to publish this for the benefit of the afflicted, and I will most willingly answer any inquiries as to the truth of this statement, and am, your obliged servant,

THOMAS EASTMAN.

Wellington Street, Blackfriar's Road,
Jan. 3, 1832.

Cure of a Choleraic Attack from the Mephitic Air of a Pump-well.

Mr. Morison,

" Sir,—Having experienced speedy relief by a prompt use of your Universal Medicines, I think it my duty to make known the case, for the benefit of those similarly affected, and, indeed, for the world at large, as I am convinced that an immense mass of the Cholera Mania of the day would be divested of half its horrors if the public would but understand that almost all extreme cases of disease display the same symptoms as are so glaringly puffed off by the Doctors as purely generic to this scarifying malady. But to my case:—The pump on my own premises being out of order, I thought that, with the assistance of my son (both of us being joiners), we could remedy the defect. " Being confined in the well one day a considerable time, and, after ascending, stopping at the top while my son was below, I was seized with shivering from head to foot, and very speedily my bowels were so affected that I expected the hand of death was upon me, so severe was the general numbness of the frame, attended with nausea and fever. As I always keep the Universal Medicines by me as a family medi-

cine, I instantly took eleven pills of No. 2; but in consequence of the passages being chocked up with foul and stagnant humours, the dose was too inefficient, as my limbs were seized with violent cramps and spasms.

Well knowing, from experience in other Choleraic affections, that these cramps and spasms were not causes, but effects of the disorder, arising from the efforts of nature, aided by the pills, to force a passage through the morbid obstructions in the intestines, and being convinced that they possessed the power of attaining that true desideratum, I repeated the doses strongly and rapidly, taking Nos. 1 and 2 alternately, every twelve hours, and in three days was so considerably relieved as to get out, and, by perseverance with the Medicine for a short time, taking one dose a day, am completely recovered.

For the truth of this, I am desirous to be referred to by any respectable person through your Agent at Leicester, Mr. Beedon.

Navigation Street, 4th Jan. 1832.

Cure of a Bilious Complaint, &c.

Mr. Borlase.

Sir,—I think it my duty to make known to the afflicted in Belfast, and all those in the North of Ireland, the great benefit I have experienced from the use of Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines. For a considerable time I was afflicted with a Bilious complaint, attended with pains in the head, loss of appetite, dimness of sight, accompanied with very uncomfortable itchings of the skin, for the last twenty years past; and having spent pounds in medicines, but all to no purpose. I have just now to state, that after persevering under your directions with brisk doses of the pills for six weeks, I am happy to say, that I am quite freed from all my complaints. As to appetite, I have candidly to acknowledge, that it is better at present than I ever knew it to be, since I could remember, and my intention is, never to be without the medicine in my possession the longest day I have to live. I desire to be truly thankful to the All-wise Disposer of all events, and to Mr. Morison and yourself, for the kind advice you gave me (gratis,) and for the loan of Morisoniana. Also, you are at liberty to give this what publicity you please, and I am willing to give full satisfaction to any one that may enquire of me. Moreover, I would most conscientiously recommend the afflicted of this country to apply to you or your Agents for the above medicines, and make the same trial that I have done, for none can

tell without giving the medicine a fair trial, what invaluable benefits are to be derived therefrom. Mr. Morison and all his coadjutors have my sincere best wishes.

I am, Sir, respectfully yours.
JOHN WYER.

No. 13, Chichester Lane, Belfast,
5th Jan. 1832.

Cure of Sick Stomach and violent Pains of the Head, of Six Years, Duration.

To Mr. Wadelton, Hygeian Agent for the County of Warwick.

Sir,—The surprising cure that I have received by a short course of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, renders highly necessary the publicity of it in every way calculated to make it known to the public. Your long list of cures embraces some, I believe, of every complaint that, in our climate, was ever known to attack the human body, yet I should think that there is not a disease mentioned in that list that has proved more obstinate than mine to the practice of the Doctors, or more distressing to the individual who has suffered under it, than mine has been to me. For six years my miserable condition was scarcely able to retain food sufficient on my stomach to keep me in existence: and to suffer pains at the back part of my head indescribably violent. The pain, and the want of nourishment, reduced my body to a mere skeleton, insomuch that the bones in some parts made their way through the skin, and necessitated the plastering of such parts. No less than six medical men, three of Leicester, and three of Birmingham, together with the Leicester Infirmary, employed their utmost endeavours to relieve me; they administered to me many different medicines; I was bled in the arm, was cupped and leeched; but the efforts of these men, instead of relieving the pain of my head, or the sickness of my stomach, tended only to increase both these, and to make me still weaker than before. I always found myself better when the disease was left to the workings of nature, than when under the treatment of any one of these doctors. The leeches which were applied, some to the temples and some behind my ears, relieved not the pain, but produced giddiness and deafness for a considerable time, and caused me serious apprehensions lest the deafness should never wear away. An eminent Physician of Birmingham prescribed for me a purgative medicine that was extremely powerful in its operation,

and so harsh and weakening, that after taking it for some time I was compelled to discontinue its use: had I not, I really believe I should have died under its operation. But the effect of your medicine, though powerful on the bowels, was the reverse of that of the former; for yours (as you told me it would) immediately gave me strength, and enabled my stomach, (which frequently before could not maintain a little milk porridge) to retain and digest solid food. And here we cannot but notice the difference between the two purgatives, the opposite effects of which make it evident that the purgatives must be of a certain kind, to produce beneficial effects. I have been taking the Vegetable Universal Medicines about six weeks, and I now attend regularly to my business (that of a carpenter,) and am I think, as well as ever I was, my appetite being good, and my strength returned. Accept my best thanks for your kind advice and attendance, and give my case all the publicity in your power. I shall feel happy to answer any applicant,

Your's respectfully,

JOHN CHESTER.

No. 17, *Henrietta-street, Birmingham,*
Jan. 12, 1832.

Cure of an Ophthalmic Affection of Ten Year' endurance.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—In justice to you I am bound to lay before the world the immeasurable benefit I have derived from the use of your inestimable Universal Medicines, in a case of most severe Ophthalmic Affection, which had entirely deprived me of sight for nearly ten years, during which time I have been under the hands of the most eminent of the medical men in the metropolis, who, after every experiment of bleeding, leeching, cupping, blistering, and issuing, had been resorted to; drawing my blood away as it were for sport; and scarifying my eye-lids, so that they became inverted, and produced the new torture of the eye-lashes growing inward, which could only be relieved by plucking them out by the roots; at last gave me to understand that they could do no more for me, it being impossible to effect a cure!

In this deplorable state of despondency I was introduced to your agent, Mr. Hayden, in Fleur-de-lis Court, who gave me every encouragement on entering upon a course of your invaluable medicines, and am happy to declare that they alone have done that in one month, which the first of the Faculty have been unsuccessfully bungling at for ten years.

With the exception of the effects of the scarrifications of the eye-lids, I am as well as I ever was in my life, having entered upon a new era; enjoyed a six months' security without the least relapse, and again capable of following my business.

In gratitude to you Sir, for this great blessing for the return of unlooked-for health, you are at full liberty to make what use you please of this my solemn attestation of the above facts, and shall be happy to enter into full particulars with any who may please to apply to me,

And am Sir,

Your humble debtor for health,

JAMES GREGORY,

No. 2, Spital-street, Spitalfields,
20th January. 1832.

City of Washington, July 21, 1831.

To Dr. H. Shephhard Moat.

Last July I had a severe attack of Bilious Fever, from which I was relieved, but which was followed by ague and fever, that I could not get cured of. Although I was attended by a physician, besides expending twenty dollars, at least, in patent medicines, I became so emaciated that my friends concluded I had gone into a decline, and I am sure such would have been the result had I not been relieved, In my extremity, I was advised by my friend, Mr. Weightman, to try the Vegetable Pills—but I had been so often disappointed in the promises of patent medicines, that I had no confidence in them. After some time, through much persuasion, I bought a package of your agent, Mr. Polkinghorn, used them after the prescription, and was astonished to find that in three days my fever was broken, and my chills were gone, and I was enabled to go to work. Having to support my family by my own labour, this medicine has been a great blessing, to me and them—for I was afflicted for about eight months. Wishing you much success in diffusing this great blessing,

I remain your well-wisher,

WILLIAM RICHARDS,

City of Washington,
July 21, 1831.

Cure of Scrofula.

To R. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea.

Sir,—It is with a sense of gratitude and duty, that I forward to you for publication (if you think proper) my case of cure, through the means of Morison's Universal Medicines; and Mr. Booker's attention, whereby my heavy affliction has been removed.

For many years I have been subject to humours coming out all over my body, and latterly, more particulary in one leg. At the time my husband made application to Mr. Booker, there were eleven wounds in the leg, but which are now healed up and sound, and my general health perfectly restored. I had previously placed myself under several Surgeons of skill, and tried every other means recommended by friends but to no purpose, and I almost considered it in vain to look for a cure or relief; you will therefore judge of my sense of gratitude, and value for Mr. Morison's Medicines; and the pleasure I derive from hearing of the service they have been to others in this neighbourhood. Be assured, Sir, that Mr. Morison, and all the members of the British College of Health, have my warmest thanks for their praiseworthy undertaking.

I am, Sir,

Your's most respectfully.

S. NEWMAN.

Nursling, near Southampton,
October, 28, 1831,

Cure of Rheumatism in the Head.

To Mr. G. Cotton, Dublin.

Sir,—I think it my duty to inform you of the benefit I received from the use of the Vegetable Universal Medicine, which I had from Mr. Foskey, your agent. I have been afflicted with Rheumatism in my head for the last six years—often so severe as to prevent me from attending to anything. I purchased a 11s. packet, and took the pills in strong doses, twelve at night and twelve in the morning; when, to my surprise, before I had taken the packet my pains entirely left me, and my general health is now better than it has been for some years past. I wish my case to be published, that the afflicted may know where to find a certain remedy for all diseases.

And remain Sir,

Your humble servant,

JOHN DOWNEY.

Durrow, County Kilkenny,
Nov. 7, 1831.

Cure of an Inflammatory Affection of the Head.

To Mr. Morison, the Hygeist.

Sir,—In gratitude to the Almighty, who through your instrumentality, has, by the use of your Universal Medicines, restored me to sound health, after a long and severe suffering of what the Doctors called an "inflammation in the Head;" and, for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers, I beg leave to lay before you and the world my severe case, and extraordinary and rapid cure by your means only, I have long laboured under the most distracting pains in the head, for which the Faculty could give no lasting relief, until they pronounced me past all cure, having, as they conceived, an inflammation on or about the brain, and left me to seek rest in death. Mr. Haydon, your industrious agent, being among my friends who came to administer spiritual comforts to me in the expected last moments of my existence, saw a ray of hope in the prompt use of your pills, and immediately administered them to me. The effect was like magic—a few hours of such rest as I had not had for a length of time took place—copious evacuations followed—my drooping spirits rallied—and in a few days, I was restored to the aid of my wife, and eight helpless children, in full and perfect health. I am ready to testify all this on oath before any magistrate in the kingdom, if required, and most anxious to answer any inquiries to all who may call on me.

I am with my grateful family, Sir,
Your very humble Servant.
GEORGE PAYNE.

7, Ram-alley, Spicer-street, Bethnel Green, Dec. 1, 1831,

Cure of Rheumatism.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—With pleasure and gratitude I relate to you the wonderful benefit I have received through Morison's Universal Medicines. For some years I have been afflicted with violent rheumatic pains in my limbs, so as to disable me from following my employ, attended with urinary obstructions. Having tried several of the Faculty to no purpose, I was directed to your worthy and active agent, Mr. S. Haydon, No. 5, Fleur-de-lis-court, Spitalfields, by whose attention to my case, and directing

the use of the medicines, I am perfectly cured, and now enjoy the blessing of health.

With gratitude to Mr. Haydon for his care and cure,

I remain Sir, your humble servant,

BEN. HARRISON.

99, Long-alley, Crown-street, Finsbury-square.
January 2. 1832.

Cure of Cramp in the Limbs, and Pains in the Side, Head, and Stomach, and loss of Appetite, &c.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—It is with the greatest satisfaction that I have to apprise you of my perfect recovery, by the use of the Universal Medicines, from a complication of disorders that have affected my whole frame for more than 20 years; such as cramp in my legs, pain in my side, head, and stomach, loss of appetite and affected lungs, &c. This restoration of health I attribute solely to your infallible Vegetable Pills, for after taking but a few boxes, under the direction of your agent, Mr. J. A. Haslett, 117, Ratcliff Highway, my appetite was restored, my pains left me, and I may say that I am now as a "giant refresh'd with strong wine." You are at perfect liberty to make what use of this note you may deem proper,

I am your's, respectfully,

C. WILSON.

47, Compton-street, Soho, London,
Jan. 2, 1832,

Cure of Yellow Jaundice.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen.—I am this day sixty-seven years old, and a living monument of the excellence of your Vegetable Universal Medicine. After having experienced its efficacy on a former occasion—(See Morisoniana, Third Edition on Yellow Jaundice, p. 568.)—I was again attacked with a violent bilious complaint, yellow jaundice, tightness of the chest, with loss of appetiete, and an aversion to bread, the sight of which made me tremble, and I may add, with a complication of disorders.

These causes reduced me to less than half my former weight, (for I had been very corpulent), and expected nothing but death. Encouraged, however, by my former experience, I again took your Pills and Powders, yet I must confess, not with the regularity my case demanded; however by the persuasion of my husband I at last took from six to eight (No. 2) daily for a week, which produced the desired effect, and, soon gave a healthful appearance to my previously emaciated frame. I am now much increased in weight and strength, my appetite is good, I can walk faster and farther in a day than I have been able to do for twenty years past.

After thanking the Father of Mercies, in whose service I desire to consecrate the life he hath graciously prolonged through your instrumentality, I tender my sincere thanks to you, gentlemen, as the honoured instruments in sending forth an intelligible and convincing description of the origin of diseases, and the medicine for their cure.

I remain Gentlemen,

Your grateful servant,

ELIZABETH POMERY.

St. Austell, Cornwall,
Jan, 3, 1832.

Postscript.—A few days since, Mr. William Brown, of St. Mewan, butcher, informed me, that having experienced great benefit from the pills, and his infant child lately lying apparently at the point of death, with no hope of recovery, as a last resort, determined, with the reluctant assent of his wife, to administer a Pill to it, which he did accordingly, and the result was, that their little darling was completely restored to health and sprightliness the next day. How many thousands of children might be snatched from untimely graves by similar means?

Cure of an old Sprain, and a fulness in the Head.

To Messrs. MORISON and MOAT.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been somewhat surprised (although, I must confess, as knowing the universality of your medicines, I ought not to have been), at the unexpected benefit wrought upon me, testifying, if any such testimony was wanting, their peculiar property, of invigorating and strengthening, while they cleanse. And while taking them for one complaint, I (in common with many others, no doubt) find myself unexpectedly

relieved from another, which, from its long standing, has become so natural, as to be quite overlooked in the way of cure.

"You must know, Gentlemen, that about eighteen years ago I strained the leaders of my legs, by over-exertion in walking. My medical attendants (for I had several) advised a variety of expedients, which bringing no relief, they ultimately recommended me to band them up; and so requisite has it been to my walking, that when by accident one has slipped, I have been obliged to retire at the first place I came to, to adjust it. I have at various times during the last two years taken the Universal Medicine freely, for what I formerly called the determination of blood to the head, and my previous relief was only to be found in bleeding. The effect has been, that I have not only lost that tendency, but I can now walk, without bands, more than twenty miles a day for two or three days together. While I congratulate mankind on the important discovery of the Vegetable Universal Medicine, allow me to offer my tribute of thanks to you,

And believe me, Gentlemen,

Your's, respectfully,

THOS. GRIFFITHS.

Westerham, Kent, Jan. 3, 1832.

Cure of Worms.

To Mr. J. WEBB.

SIR,—My son, seven years of age, having been restored to health by the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, I desire publicly to acknowledge the same, for the good of those similarly afflicted. For near three years he was taking various medicines, and at a very great expense, without the least relief; his breath was so bad that no one could come near him, and small thread-worms were seen to come from him. Having heard from many who had received benefit from the pills, was induced to try them; and before he had taken half of two thirteen pence halfpenny boxes, Nos. 1 and 2, he quitted such an enormous quantity of worms and slime that astonished me. His breath is as sweet as possible, and I am happy to say he is quite well, with his appetite improved.

I remain, Sir,

Your well wisher.

JOHN STEELE.

Fulford Road, York, Jan. 4, 1832.

Cure of Measles, Scarlet Fever, &c.

Mr. Morison.

In gratitude to yourself, and for the benefit of parents, I am glad to inform you of the good effects of your Universal Medicine, upon my children. One of my children, a boy four years old, had been in a consumption for two years, during which time I resorted to different physicians, and other medical gentlemen, but without effect. One Saturday, my wife took him to a physician, who told her that every thing had been done for him that could be done; therefore the child was left without the most distant hope of recovery. That evening, I called on your Agent, Mr. Haydon, in Fleur-de-lis Court, Wheeler Street, Spitalfields, who gave me great hope, telling me, if I would give him a few Vegetable Pills, he would soon be restored. We, accordingly, gave him two pills that night, and the next day (Sunday), gave him larger doses: and on the Tuesday following, by giving him the pills as directed, he was able to play with the other children. Some weeks after this the same boy was taken ill, and we sent again to Mr. Haydon, who said as soon as he saw him, that the child was sickening for the Measles. Mr. Haydon gave him some pills, and in two hours he was covered with Measles; we continued to apply the medicine, and in a few days he was perfectly recovered. At this time another of my children was attacked with the Measles, and by following the same course as we did with the elder, it was as soon restored. On Saturday, the 20th of November, the eldest child was taken with the Scarlet Fever; we gave him six pills; in the morning he grew worse, and was quite light-headed; my wife was very much alarmed, and went for Mr. Haydon, who kindly came to see him: he bruised six more pills and gave them to him, and in less than three days after this he was quite well again. I should have mentioned, that with the same dose of your pills, he discharged an astonishing quantity of worms. Seeing the effect so far, we tried them with another child, seven years old, and I think it caused a greater discharge of worms than in the former case. Such then is the great good that my children have received. My wife had been afflicted with an abscess in her ear from a child, and never expected to be freed from it—it would frequently gather with great pain, and then discharge for a long time; but by the use of your pills she has been perfectly cured. We feel very thankful to God, that we ever heard of the Universal Medicine. Should you feel inclined to publish this, my wife and myself are ready, in any way required to come forward and prove the truth of what I have

here stated. The whole expense of which did not exced ten shillings; and I am quite certain, that with the Universal Vegetable Pills in the house, no other doctor, as far as medicine is required, is wanted. You will receive my sincere thanks.

I remain, Sir, your's, with great respect,

GEORGE KENTON.

No. 11, Fleur-de-lis Court, Wheeler Street, Spitalfields, 5th Jan. 1832.

Cure of Diarrhœa and extreme Weakness.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—Having been most unexpectedly restored from a state of extreme weakness, from which neither my friends nor myself ever supposed I could possibly recover, I beg leave through your agent, Mr. Fisher, of Shrewsbury, to offer you my grateful thanks for the benefit I have received from the use of your Vegetable Universal Medicines, and to state my case for the benefit of others who may be afflicted in the same manner.

I have frequently, for the last eight or ten years, been greatly relaxed in my bowels, for several weeks together; in the early part of last summer, the complaint returned with greater violence than ever, so much so, that I was soon reduced to a mere skeleton, and for more than three months nothing could stop the constant purging; every means was used by the medical gentleman who attended me, but to no purpose, and nothing but death seemed likely to release me from my sufferings. My husband, hearing of the fame of your pills, and of the wonderful cures performed in Shrewsbury and its neighbourhood, was willing, as a last resource, that I should give them a trial, and accordingly called on your agent and bought two thirteen-pence halfpenny boxes. I commenced with small doses, though, I must confess, with very little hope of ever deriving any benefit from them. A few days afterwards Mr. Fisher was kind enough to call on me, and gave me every encouragement to go on, as he assured me the medicines could not possibly do any harm, and there was every probability of their doing good. I found from the few doses I had taken I was not any weaker, though still obliged to keep my bed. At length, I have to thank God that I did persevere, and with one small box more, to the great astonishment of all my friends, a complete cure was performed; and I have now for some months been gradually regaining flesh and strength, and

am able to walk to the market at Shrewsbury, as I was before accustomed.

I am recommending the medicines to all my friends and acquaintance, and shall be glad to satisfy the inquiries of any one who may wish to know the truth of the above statement.

I am, Sir, your grateful and humble servant,

FRANCES PURSLOW.

Chavill, Parish of Ford, near Shrewsbury,
Jan. 7, 1832.

Cure of Epileptic Fits.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—Our son, ten years of age, having been perfectly cured of a most distressing case of epilepsy by your inestimable medicines, we feel it our duty to you, and to the world, to publish the cure, in the hope that others may secure the same blessed restoration from so dreadful a malady. He had been afflicted for nearly three years. For more than nine months had not had more than five nights' sleep, the fits were on him almost daily, and frequently so much as thrice in an hour, by which, as may be conceived, he was reduced to a most wretched and deplorable state of weakness, so much so as to the deprivation of the use of his limbs and speech. In this heart-rending state to behold, from which the faculty could give him no relief, or hope to his anxious parents, we looked for every fit to be his last, when, hearing of the wondrous powers of the Universal Medicines, we had a supply from your agent, Miss Temple, of this town, which to the astonishment of hundreds who have witnessed the fact, has, with only six small boxes, performed a complete cure, from which he has not experienced the least symptom of a relapse for now fourteen weeks. We shall be most anxious to give full particulars of this severe case, of which this is but a simple and unvarnished outline, and the progress of this rapid and extraordinary cure, to any one who may apply to us, or to Miss Temple, who can vouch to every particle of its truth.

Please to accept our most grateful acknowledgments for the great blessing of our child's restoration to health, through your means, and believe us ever devoted in prayer for your health and happiness.

We are, Gentlemen, your humble servants,

NICHOLAS and ANN HURRALL.

Ford Lane, Dartmouth,
Jan. 14, 1832.

Cure of a Severe Bilious Affection.

To Mr. G. Cotton, General Agent of the British College of Health, 53, Aungier-street, Dublin.

Sir,—With feelings of gratitude to Almighty God, I beg to acknowledge the great benefit I have derived from taking Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicine. I have been for some years past suffering under great debility from a Bilious Affection, together with its general attendants, such as sickness at stomach, costiveness, violent pains in my bowels, dimness of sight, &c. &c. Once, twice, or thrice in the course of the year, I have been laid up for weeks together, generally calling in the aid of the medical faculty); after each attack my skin has peeled off from head to foot.

From the beneficial effects of the Universal Medicine, which I have taken for some weeks past, from three to sixteen pills of No. 1 and 2, alternately at night, I am thoroughly convinced of its being the most safe, benign, and efficacious medicine I have ever taken, it having produced the most salutary effects, in re-animating my once much debilitated frame; the above complaints are generally subdued, and I anticipate from their use to obtain a full restoration to perfect health. I have taken considerable interest in recommending the medicine to all my afflicted acquaintance, from a conscientious conviction of its general utility; and I have not only heard of the good effects they have produced, but have witnessed them myself, from the child on the breast to the hoary head, in removing their complaints, and restoring them to health. I am so anxious that the afflicted may know of the safety and efficacy of the Universal Medicine, that I beg you to refer any person to me, and with pleasure I will communicate my own, and many other cases of cure or improvement, as will, I trust, convince the most sceptical; and believe me, Sir, I am, with great respect,

Your obedient Servant,

MICHAEL GROOME.

No. 6, Richmond-hill, Dublin,
17th January, 1832.

Cure of Rheumatism.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—Having been cured, by your inestimable 'Universal Medicines,' of a most distressing rheumatic affection, I beg

leave to offer you my thanks, with permission to give my extraordinary case what publicity you please, in order to draw the attention of those similarly affected, that they may ensure to themselves the same certain remedy. I have been long afflicted with rheumatic pains, and was eight months an out-patient of the London Hospital, undergoing all the tortures of perpetual blisters, without any permanent relief. The medicines prescribed would not pass through me, and my body swelled to a most frightful size, so that I could scarcely move, or get rest night or day. In this state of despair, your agent, Mr. Lofts, Mile-end-road, advised me to take your pills, eight of No. 1, the first night, which gave me rest, and considerably reduced the swelling; and eight of No. 2, the next night, produced an immense evacuation; and, in twenty-four hours, my head, arms, legs, and body were reduced to their natural size, to the surprise of every one, and in less than a week I was restored to sound health (for less than 3s), for which I never can be sufficiently grateful.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

WILLIAM TAPHOUSE.

29, *North-street, Limehouse-field,*
Jan. 21, 1832.

Cure of a Running Erysipelas.

To Mr. Gardner, College of Health, Hendon.

Sir,—I should be wanting in gratitude to you and Messrs. Morison and Co. should I not come forward and make a public acknowledgmant of a wonderful cure performed on me. My case was as follows (which I give, for you to make use of, in whatever way you think proper, for the benefit of others):—I have been a dreadful sufferer for the last seven years, of an inveterate eruption all over my body; and, at times, when the eruption broke, I was covered with blood, and, when it dried up, my skin came off in scales, my head and body swelled to a great size, and my feet so much so, that I could not get a pair of shoes on for a length of time; in fact my life became a burthen to me. In this state, Sir, was I in, when first recommended to try your invaluable medicines; but not having the means to procure them, I despaired of ever getting them, until, by an act of Providence, a gentleman, who is ever going about doing good, and relieving the sick and poor, and in connexion with the Benevolent Society, (who has acted a father's part to

me,) relieved me from that anxiety, by purchasing one 11s. packet; but, at the same time, made me to understand that it would take some time before my complaint, of so long standing, could be removed; I, however, determined to follow it out as long as it required to make a perfect cure, which, by your kind assistance, has been accomplished, and, by relieving me from a state of misery to a life of happiness, cannot be more felt than by me. I cannot omit saying, that, during my affliction, I have had the advice of the first of the medical profession, and taken all that could be prescribed by them; and through a kind and generous master, whom I served, and whose generosity and benevolence has been greatly experienced in this town, I was sent to Middleton, for a length of time, where I had the baths, and waters, and the advice of the faculty, but all proved in vain, and having been told by some of the Doctors, that my case was a severe one of Leprosy, and, by a physician of great note in the north, a case incurable. This I am, and with all particulars, ready to attest to any one who may please to call upon me; that, after using the means of the faculty for a number of years, and after having been declared incurable, I have been brought to a perfect state of health by the invaluable medicines of the British College of Health; and with no further inconvenience than the swallowing of eight or ten small pills daily. This, Sir, is my statement; and with constant prayers to the Almighty to aid your endeavours, I remain your humble servant,

MARGARET STEEL.

Union-lane, Sunderland, Jan. 26th, 1832.

Speedy Cure of Whooping Cough and Choleraic Affection.

To Mr. PROBET.

SIR.—During the last harvest I caught a violent cold, producing similar effects to the whooping cough. Every fit of coughing increased in violence until I vomited nothing but blood. My two daughters having been down all the summer with the whooping cough, and the features of my case being similar to theirs, led me to conclude that mine was the same. In about two days after I was first seized, the vomiting was accompanied by a violent lax, attended with cramps in the limbs, and dreadful spasms of the stomach, with all the concomitant symptoms of the so much dreaded Cholera Morbus.

My wife being under a course of Morison's Universal

Medicines, I commenced under your direction, and, after taking them but five days, was entirely freed from the choleraic affection; and not only so, but, to my great surprise, entirely lost the violent cough.

Seeing the beneficial effect of the medicines in my own case my daughters immediately commenced taking them, and to our still greater surprise, the whooping cough was entirely removed in both cases, after only four or five doses. It is now several months since we all recovered full health, and not having had the slightest return, are fully satisfied that the cures are perfect. For the benefit of my fellow creatures I thus come publicly forward, leaving you at full liberty to make what use you please of this, remaining in gratitude to the heads of the British College of Health, and to you, for introducing so great a blessing amongst us,—Yours, most gratefully,

JOHN WHOLEY.

Morton, near Alfreton, Derbyshire,
January 26, 1832.

Cure of severe Rheumatism.

Mr. Drew, General Agent of the College, Yorkshire.

Sir,—Having been restored from the brink of the grave by Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, I think it my duty to make this public acknowledgment of the same, for the benefit of others afflicted with a similar complaint, that they may know where to apply for a remedy. In the beginning of May last, I was violently seized with excruciating pains of Rheumatic all over my body and limbs, in such an alarming degree that I could not dress nor undress myself, nor go up stairs to bed without being helped, nor move about the house without crutches; in this miserable state I continued for twelve weeks, having no rest day or night—my appetite was gone, and my body reduced to a mere skeleton. My neighbours, as well as myself and friends thought me incurable. During this time I took various Medicines prescribed by a Physician, but to no good purpose. A friend strongly recommended me to try Mr. Morison's Vegetable Pills; I at first objected, but he being a witness of their virtues, I at last commenced with strong and powerful doses, and in four days I threw away my wooden props. I continued taking increased doses, up to fifteen pills at a time, and in three weeks I could enjoy my food with a good appetite and sleep well—in one month was free from all pain and perfectly cured, and to the surprise

of all my neighbours and friends have remained so ever since. I remain yours, most respectfully,

SAMUEL TASKER, Butcher,

Clover Hill, Skircoat, near Halifax, Jan. 27, 1832.

Important Report from the United States of America.

To Dr. H. SHEPHERD MOAT, Sole Representative and Agent, in the United States, for the British College of Health, London.

Cincinnati, 3rd February, 1832.

DEAR SIR,—I have the pleasure of inclosing you a draft from the United States Branch Bank here, on that at New York, for 335 dollars, a fraction more than the amount of your bill of Oct. 29th, 1831, after deducting the commissions. I should have made this remittance several days earlier, had not the Hygeian cause and calls for Medicine, &c. been such, as to keep me constantly confined to my office, from early in the morning until late in the evening, every day since the Medicines and Publications arrived. By this press of business I have been prevented until the 1st., from opening an account with the Bank—effecting exchange—making deposits, &c. as necessarily, preparatory to obtaining drafts, even at three-fourths per cent. per annum. In addition to one per cent. which I have had to pay on 137 dollars of the amount now remitted, to obtain exchange for small notes, for those of five dollars and over, as none of a smaller denomination will be received at the Branch Bank. Similar sacrifices for exchange will necessarily and often occur, especially in hastening deposits and remittances; which, unless otherwise directed by you, for convenience and economy's sake, I shall always do, though the discount and premium shall be at my own cost. I have fixed upon it as an invariable rule, in future, to make you remittances, as often as I shall have from three to four hundred dollars in Bank, without regard to my commissions; at least, so long as I shall find myself indebted to you for Medicines, &c. limiting myself in deposits to the sum of fifty dollars and under. This regulation will not be departed from, except by your order. Although I stated to you, in a former letter, that except otherwise directed, I should deposit the money here subject to your order, yet, without such an order, believing, upon further reflection, that direct remittance would give you the least trouble, and, consequently, be the most acceptable, I

have adopted this measure. As I have neither time nor room at present, to say much more than I have done about the Hygeian Medicines, in relation to this place, I shall, in a few days, give you, in as detailed a manner as an entire close written sheet will admit of, an account of the reputation it has already obtained here, in consequence of the effects it has produced in relieving the afflicted, labouring under almost every disease incident to the western country—in the sudden and unexpected restoration to health, of some, and in rendering manifestly, and rapidly convalescent, a considerable number, whose cases had been pronounced desperate by the physicians, with every prospect of a speedy restoration to health, and all within the short space of seventeen days. The doctors are struck dumb as yet, by the effects of the Hygeian Medicines: one of them, a practitioner of high repute, on giving up his patient two weeks ago, advised him to try the Hygeian Medicines—the man is now recovering under its operation. I can now add no more, than merely to say, that Hygeianism has obtained a sudden, and I confess even to me, an unexpected triumph in this city, which nothing can arrest in its progress or put down but the want of a supply of the Medicines. In a word, to give you one comprehensive view of the business, were ancient Paganism the order of the day, Morison, the Hygeist, would immediately be deified, and a Temple erected to his honour, and Moat, in a marble figure as large as life, seated at the right hand of his statue, bearing the emblems of health, to suffering humanity in this western hemisphere. Believe me, Sir, when I assure you that there is no false colouring—no flight of fancy run mad—no fiction—in all this; and the surrounding country is just beginning to catch the Hygeian inspiration, not by any exertions of my own, but by the proclamations of the multitude, who, or whose friends have been benefited by the Medicines, within the short space as before said, of seventeen days past. Dear Sir, I conclude this part of my letter by saying, for humanity's sake—for Heaven's sake—(for the Hygeian is Heaven's cause) hasten me an immediate supply of the Medicines. Whether you have or have not already forwarded any to my account as last proposed, if you think the agitation of that mode of transportation would not destroy the Pills, send me 500 dollars' worth by the stage, if the transportation in this way can be contracted for, at any price not exceeding one half of the commission, (and as much lower as possible of course,) taking security of the proper Agent of the line, for their safe arrival here. The transportation bill will be paid on sight: if you have not already forwarded Medicine by the Union transportation line, consigned as directed in one of my late communications, please, without delay, forward by that line 1,000 dollars worth of Medicines, 24 Morisonianas, and at least 300

copies of Practical Proofs. This supply in addition to that which I have requested to be sent by stage, if I may be allowed to judge from the (recent), past, and present, will not last me more than four, if it does me more than three weeks. You may fairly calculate on the sale of, at least, twelve thousand dollars worth of medicines and publications, at the Agency office here, in a single year, if they can be supplied, to say nothing of the calls for it in the other parts of my district. For judging again by the present calls for the medicine, even during the most healthy season of the year, and when but a small portion of the population of the city, taken in connexion with the adjacent and thickly populated country, with an extent of thirty or forty miles on the river, and back from the river, in the state of Kentucky, from which the people constantly come here to market; and the vast multitudes who do business on the river, and concentrate here from Pittsburgh to New Orleans; what will be the calls for it during the sickly season, which generally lasts from two to three months; and the multitudes alluded to shall become acquainted with the medicines and their physical virtues? I answer, one thousand dollars worth per week will not during that season, meet the demands for it, should it continue to support its own reputation, which it has already gained, as it is now doing, in every case which it has been used and is now using in this city. To appoint Sub-Agents in every part of my district, until a surplus of medicines, &c., over and above what will be necessary to meet the demands for it here, would be exceedingly injudicious, inasmuch as it's continued, uninterrupted, increasing, and finished triumphs here, would sway all the west to its physical sceptre, and shortly secure to it, and the Hygeian Theory, the well-earned right to reign alone; resisted only by a weakened, dislocated, pusillanimous, arm of a learned mineral quackery, which has but too long heaped practical plagues and curses upon suffering human nature, while it will be supported by enlightened and redeemed millions west of the mountains; but divide its advancing phalanx, and let those divisions be alternately present and absent at the different and distinct points of attack, and no such results can be calculated upon, as this would give its enemies an appalling advantage. Wishing you and yours all prosperity and happiness, and the cause which you have embarked universal success,

I am Sir, most sincerely yours,

AUGUSTUS JOCELYN.

N.B. Pray Sir, excuse my lame composition, blottings, interlinings, &c., &c. for while I have been writing I have been as constantly haunted by applicants for medicine, as Saul was by the evil spirit, though not a packet to supply them with.

Perfect Cure of Typhus Fever and severe Bilious and Nervous Debility.

To Mr. Smith, Agent for Alnwick.

Sir,—I have been afflicted with a complaint in my stomach for the last six years and upwards, for which I had recourse to the Faculty; but from their mode of treatment I obtained no permanent relief. During the last autumn my complaint got much worse, occasioning indigestion, want of appetite, a painful distension of the stomach, and extreme weakness. In this state of nervous debility, I took the Typhus Fever, and was dangerously ill, often delirious, and reduced to a mere skeleton, so that my life was despaired of; but by taking large doses of Morison's pills (32 in one day) the fever was soon subdued, and by persevering in the same efficacious medicine, the complaint is removed from my stomach, and I feel thankful to the Divine Being that, with his blessing, and the "Vegetable Universal Medicine," I am restored to a good state of health. Likewise many in this place have obtained a cure by the same invaluable medicine. It is also worthy of remark, that during the prevalence of the fever which hath been so fatal in this town and its vicinity, I cannot learn of one that hath died that has taken the pills. After returning thanks to Almighty God for the preservation of my life, I feel impelled, from a sense of duty, to thank you Sir, for your indefatigable exertions, and I authorize you to give this what publicity you please for the benefit of the afflicted.

I am Sir, your's respectfully,

JOHN SNOWDON.

Alnwick, Jan. 16, 1832.

Cure of Pains in the Stomach and Side.

To Mr. Beanham, Dorchester.

Sir,—Having received such unexpected benefit from the use of Morison's Universal Medicine, I feel it a duty I owe to my fellow sufferers, as well as gratitude for your attention, to make this acknowledgment of my cure, authorising you, at the same time, to make what use of it you may think proper.

For three years previous to my taking the Universal Medicine I had been subject at intervals to severe fits of illness, attended with violent pains in my stomach and side, with a great degree of inward fever, nausea, and loathing of food. My fits

of illness often laid me up, or rendered me incapable of attending to the duties of my capacity. Not finding any permanent relief in any other medicine, I was induced to have recourse to yours, in March last, just as my old complaint was coming on; and thankful I am on being enabled to state that it has more than answered my expectation; though I must confess, that had you not entreated me to persevere, I should have given it up as hopeless, in consequence of its making me feel so very ill at first; but persevering for some time under your directions, my complaint yielded to the power of the medicine and left me comfortable and well. I have now the satisfaction of informing you that I have had no return of the complaint since, and am in perfect health.

"I am, Sir, gratefully and respectfully yours,

DINAH SYMS.

At Gould Read's, Esq., High-street, Dorchester, January 16, 1832.

Complete Cure of General Debility.

To Mr. Black, Agent for Berwick.

Sir,—From a love to my fellow-sufferers, I communicate a statement of my case. I was afflicted with a violent pain in my side, loss of appetite, and general debility of body; so that my trembling limbs, shattered frame, quivering lip, emaciated countenance, wasted form, furrowed cheek, deep sunk eye, faultering voice, and aching head, all seemed to pourtray a speedy dissolution of body; but sir, being recommended to you, as Agent for Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, I commenced to take three or four every night; but the severity of their operation caused me to cease taking any more; my trouble increased like a swelling river, and seemed to be bearing me with rapidity to the land of silence. I was again persuaded to make another effort, in consequence of which, I ventured to increase the doses, and, by perseverance am now, to the astonishnent of all that knew me, blessed with a vigorous constitution, which I prize more than the roses of pleasure, or the diadems of earthly dignity. With gratitude glowing in my heart to God for my recovery, and his blessing on the medicine, for the benefit of those who are tortured on the altar of affliction, you are at liberty to give my name and case whatever publicity you please; in order that others may know where to apply for a cure from the wasting influence of disease, anxious

that the whole population of the British nation, at this time of excitement may reap the benefit of my experience.

I have the pleasure of being,

Your humble servant,

ELIZABETH GALBREATH.

Lowick, Jan. 29th, 1832.

Cure of Typhus Fever.

To Mr. HIND, the Worcestershire General Agent.

SIR,—I feel it my bounden duty to acknowledge my gratitude to God, and to you, as the happy instrument in introducing the great blessing of the Vegetable Universal Medicines into this country. My wife had been ill in a Typhus Fever for seventeen weeks, from which the Faculty could give her no relief, nor hopes of recovery. Happily, however, from your unremitting attentions, and a constant supply of these inestimable Medicines, to the surprise of all around us, she is perfectly cured, and in full health and vigour.—I have been myself ill eight times with Inflammation in my bowels, ever liable to be laid up when exposed to colds, so susceptible was my weakened frame to that every day impression; but, since I took the Universal Medicines, the liability to catch cold, as it is called, (being now convinced that a cold is not a disease, but a symptom of something being wrong in the system, which predisposes the impression upon the weak parts of the frame), has gradually left me; and that, by a daily perseverance in taking the Medicines, I have gained that strength which has rendered me, to all appearance, invulnerable to that distressing annoyance, or of again being attacked with an inflammatory affection of the bowels; having it always in my power, without any other Medical aid than that of these inestimable Pills to ward off the blow, which, indeed, can only approach through my own imprudence or neglect. So that, for Typhus Fever (or, indeed, for any other Fevers, and Inflammation in the Bowels, I can bear testimony, to the certain efficacy of the powers you possess; from which and the many wonders, I know you have performed in and about this city, in all complaints, as different as light from dark, I have no hesitation in believing that all that has been published is correct, and that the title of Universal is fully established as the just character of these invaluable Medicines.—In profound grati-

tude to Mr. Morison, and all concerned in the dispensation of this immeasurable blessing,

I am, Sir, your obliged
And humble Servant,
JOHN BERRINGTON.

Friar-Street, Worcester,
6th Feb. 1832.

Cure of the Water-brash, &c.

To Mr. Hall, Jubilee-terrace, Portsmouth.

Respected Sir,—I should indeed be wanting in gratitude to you, and a kind and Heavenly Father, who withholds not his indulgent hand to bless the means used for the restoration of our health, if I did not, from the sincerest motives of my heart, and for the good of my poor fellow-suffering mortals, thank you and your very diligent and praiseworthy Agent at Southampton, Mr. Booker, who was the first means of introducing Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine to me. Had it not been for his zeal and perseverance in urging me on, I should have given up before my complaint had been conquered, as I began to be almost faint-hearted; I say this to encourage those who are so to a final perseverance, being fully persuaded that this invaluable Medicine will eradicate every disease within the reach of human invention. I can affirm that my own disease was one of a very distressing nature, such as Liver and Bilious complaints, Indigestion, and Spasms, for these twenty years and upwards, and more particularly for these last five years I have been sadly afflicted with what the Faculty call the Water-brash, which brought on a complication of disorders of such a distressing nature; so much so, that I have gone to bed of a night, and many times did not think of ever seeing day-light again; in short my sufferings have been quite indescribable, and I could only find a little temporary relief at times by means of the Faculty. I have had recourse to many Doctors and Physicians, without any permanent effect; for five years I suffered every thing the human frame could suffer from the nature of the complaint; what shall I say or how shall I sufficiently express my gratitude to Mr. Morison, for his wonderful discovery, the very best to me I ever could realise. Before I took the Universal Medicine, I was obliged principally to live on milk diet, as the least bit of solid food gave me the greatest pain;

but now, with a grateful heart to your kind Agent, Mr. Booker, I can take any thing very comfortably, and am now in the enjoyment of good health and spirits,

I am, Sir,

Your's very respectfully,

SOPHIA VIDLER.

Meonstoke, Hants,
Feb. 8, 1832.

Cure of a General Nervous Debility.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—Having experienced great benefit from the use of your Vegetable Medicines, I think it a duty I owe to the afflicted of every class to describe my case to you, in order that it may be made known to the public.

I have laboured under what is called a bilious complaint from my youth, although no person ever lived more abstemiously, or was the subject of more regular habits than myself; yet from early life, I have been continually afflicted with indigestion, head-ache, sickness, loss of memory, confusion of thought, lassitude, cramps in the stomach, excessive coldness in the feet, and every thing connected with nervous feeling and debility. I generally came to my meals with a good appetite, but soon after eating, have frequently cast up nearly the whole I had taken off my stomach, accompanied with a hot fiery fluid, sometimes of the colour and thickness of ground coffee or congealed blood; so much have I suffered in this way, both by night and day, for upwards of twenty-five or thirty years, that I have often felt as if I had rather have gone without a meal than expose myself to suffer the distressing effects consequent, even upon the moderate satisfaction of my regular appetite. During this period I have been attacked, sometimes every three or four weeks, in the most distressing manner, and obliged to have the advice of medical men of the first repute, and have been brought down to the very gates of death; but never have any of their medicines (which, as to the variety and quantity taken during a period of thirty years and upwards, I have it not in my power to describe), except that I can testify, without the fear of contradiction, that their mercurial, mineral, and chemical drugs, have not left me hardly a single tooth in my mouth, and moreover reduced me to such a delicate state that I could not walk half a mile without feeling the greatest fatigue; neither could I bear to be exposed to the least current of air without being in

danger of taking cold: they have not, I say, by any medicines I have taken, done more than merely removed the effects, without touching the cause of the disease.

About three years since I was afflicted with a violent cough, attended with a profuse spitting, insomuch that my friends concluded that my constitution was breaking up, and that I should soon go the way of all the earth: soon after I had a very large boil gathered under my shoulder blade, the discharge from which was most copious and astonishing. I experienced great relief from this natural outlet of the humours which had accumulated together, and for sometime before seemed to have been penned up in the system. At the same time I had an erysipelas inflammation come all over the surface of my right leg, which was in colour as deep as a scarlet cloak, but no wound, nor any discharge of humour, but always appeared with an acrid fiery moisture in the surface, and whenever I became warm in bed, the itching sensation became almost insupportable.

I had the best medical advice that could be procured and was told that I should soon get the better of my complaint, and I do acknowledge that I experienced considerable relief whilst under their care; but I must add, when they left me I found that they had cleared away somewhat of the effects of my disorder, but the disease still itself remained in its strong holds, apparently secure and unreduced.

Providentially whilst passing through the last stage of these distressing affections, about a year and half since, I heard of your medicines, and was determined to make a trial of them; I have taken them occasionally, and sometimes regularly, for upwards of twelve months, in doses of from three to seven and nine of each alternately, and I have the satisfaction to state that they have been productive of the most beneficial and healthful effects. My countenance, which was become of a sallow and deathly hue, is now restored to a clear and healthy colour;—my appetite is become good, and I can partake of almost any simple food in moderation. I am now in my sixtieth year, and am able to walk ten miles with more ease and less fatigue than I could walk a mile before I entered upon your medicines, and I have every reason to hope, that in persevering and occasionally continuing in the use of them, under the blessing of the Almighty, I shall continue to enjoy as good a state of health as any man might reasonably expect at my time of life, and after labouring under a disease so many years, and not even expecting the possibility of a cure.

My design in entering into a detail of the circumstance of my case being for the information and welfare of my fellow-sufferers in affliction, I beg to add, that you are at full liberty to make it as public as you please; and that I shall be happy at

all times to satisfy any inquiry that may be made to me personally, as to any particulars of the foregoing statement,

I remain, Gentlemen,

Most respectfully and gratefully yours,

T. TAYLOR.

Hanwell, Middlesex,
Feb. 14, 1832.

The Hygeian Theory, and the Vegetable Universal Medicine.

To Mr. Hudson, Agent for Carlisle.

Sir,—At a time when the human intellect is concentrating its energies, and by persevering application, exhibiting invaluable improvements in the various arts and sciences, it may be asked, why has not the pathway of intellectual progress in the science of medicine been marked with the same brilliancy through which it may be traced in other subjects essentially connected with the welfare of man? Although not altogether unacquainted with this subject, I must confess the question cannot be easily solved, except either through the unaccountable and culpable neglect of men in general, or the forbidding aspect which the assumed dignity of the Faculty has thrown around its profession as a bulwark, presenting an inaccessible front to the tame and uninstructed mind, which silently, yet effectually, thunders in the ear, like the priesthood of ancient heathenism, in their religious rites—

Hence ye profaned

I would not be understood to cast the least reflection upon many of the eminent practitioners of the present day, who are devoting themselves with unabating zeal to alleviate the afflictions and miseries of mankind; but in connexion with charity, it is but justice to state, that the day of investigation has not only dawned, but a Sun of Light has risen in the Medical Hemisphere, seemingly destined to throw around upon the human race beams of irresistible truth, scattering the mist of uncertainty, and ushering into the world a system as simple and just, as it is truly philosophical and corresponding with the operations of Nature in general. It will be seen that I allude to the Hygeian Theory of Mr. Morison already in successful operation; and although I honestly confess that no man could look with a more jealous eye upon the pretensions of the British College of Health than I have done, yet when once I had freed myself from the trammels of popular opinion upon the subject,

and candidly examined the Hygeian Theory laid down in Mr. Morison's Work, my prejudices fell beneath the hand of truth; and having also recently seen the effects of the Vegetable Universal Medicine in a few dissimilar cases, besides trying its efficacy upon myself, I feel it a duty which I owe to Mr. Morison and his agents, thus to avow to your suffering countrymen. Sensible, as I am, that no discovery hitherto made public is likely to benefit the world so extensively, I will in a few days give you my sentiments upon its practical efficacy upon the human frame.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

A CONVERT.

Penrith, Feb. 18, 1832.

Cure of Lumbago, Nervous Debility, Asthma, Consumption, and Fever.

To Mr. MORISON.

SIR,—I esteem it the greatest temporal blessing I ever enjoyed in life that ever I saw your worthy agent, Mr. Hind, and that by his kind importunity I was persuaded to take your most excellent medicine; and since I have taken them I assure you that even

The names of Morison and Hind
Dwell with pleasure in my mind.

And Sir, I would try to convince the greatest sceptic in the world of the propriety of taking your most excellent medicine, if I was only as able to take up the pen and write as the medicines are to effect a cure when taken; but if I cannot convince for want of knowledge, I shall endeavour to state a few plain facts which will carry conviction with them to every unprejudiced reader. My complaints were as follow:—

1st. Violent pains in my head.

2d. An inflammation in my eyes.

3d. Lumbago, or, in other words, very troublesome pains about the loins and small of the back.

4th Nervous debility, under which I laboured more than six years, so that I was so weak that I have been glad to lay my trembling limbs along the seat on which I sat to work.

5th I was so asthmatical that I had a violent cough, attended with much spitting of phlegm and shortness of breath.

6th. Indigestion, so that nearly all I ate or drank for nine months I threw up again.

7th. At last I was quite consumptive, so that it was the fear of my relations, neighbours and friends, that my complaints were of such a direful nature that I should soon depart this world: but through the mercy of God, by the use of the Vegetable Universal Medicine,' kindly administered by your worthy agent, Mr. Hind, my diseases are all gone, and I enjoy perfect health; and it is the prayer of one who has received so much benefit by the use of Mr. Morison's Pills, that God would bless him and all his agents who are employed in such a glorious cause; and to augment the value of the medicine, I assert, as a fact, that while I was taking the medicine that I recommended them to my neighbours, and more than a dozen, received benefit, one of whom was a female about twenty years of age, dangerously ill with a fever, which was deemed incurable by the Faculty, but by the use of the above-named medicine in six days she was restored to health; and for the good of the afflicted, my fellow-sufferers in life, I write this as a truth, and am willing to answer every inquirer that shall either inquire personally, or by letter, post-paid.

I am, Sir, in duty bound,

Your humble servant,

JOSH. ADLINGTON,

Shoemaker.

Dixon's Green, near Dudley,
Jan. 26, 1832.

Cure of Premeditated Cholera Morbus, snatched out of the Hands of the Doctors.

To Mr. Lofts.

Sir,—I hereby authorise you to make public the benefit I have received from the use of Morison's Vegetable Pills. On Tuesday last I was suddenly attacked with a swimming in my head, my eyes deeply sunk, violent lax, and retching; I was immediately led, or rather dragged home. I took half a quartern of brandy, which was as soon rejected. A friend of mine who had taken the Pills sold by you, and was cured of a violent bowel complaint by them, kindly gave me a supply; I took two doses of them before the surgeons came from the Medical Boards, two from the Ratcliff, and one, with an assistant, from the Limehouse Boards, who all declared that mine was a case of Cholera Morbus, and wanted my husband to sign his hand

for me to be taken to the Cholera Hospital, to which he would not consent. I was wrapped in blankets, laid by a fire, and dry heat applied, which, with Morison's Pills, have saved my life, for I took no other medicine. My only motive for making this public declaration is, that others may know where to fly for a cure of that dreadful malady, now called Cholera Morbus. It will perhaps be right to add, that the moment I took the pills, the vomiting ceased.

I am your's, respectfully,

LOUISA FLUNDER.

Witness { JAMES FLUNDER, F. JOHNSON.

33, *North-street.*
Limehouse Field's, 12*th March,* 1832.

To Messrs Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—I saw a report in the *Times*, of Friday the 9th instant, of a meeting at the Freemason's Tavern of the *medical association*, where Dr. Scott, in proposing the first resolution, said, their sole object was to collect facts, cases, and every sort of useful information." Dr. Wright, in seconding, "declared he knew neither the proper mode of prevention nor cure for the present epidemic." In answer to those Gentlemen, I say, give the poor employment that they may be able to get sufficient food, as a preventive. The above case was brought on through want; the poor woman's husband has been out of employment nearly all the winter. For a cure, give the patient Morison's No. 2 Pills in any number up to fifty, in six hours: but I suppose those Doctors would rather see their poorer fellow creatures dropping by thousands, than acknowledge one cure from what they are pleased to call a quack medicine. A short time will prove who are the real quacks. Every day is bringing new supporters to our cause.

J. LOFTS.

Agent for selling the Universal Medicines.

10, *MileEnd Road,*
March 14, 1832.

Mr. Haslett's First Annual Report of the Cases in this District.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—As your agent, I deem it a duty I owe you and the public, to submit to you the following communications:—

It will doubtless be highly gratifying to you to know (not from vague report) but from authentic and well attested testimony, that your Medicine is succeeding beyond the most sanguine expectation in this district, East London.

To state to you all the good it has done, and all the good it is now doing, would fill a small volume.

As for myself and family, I am bound to be grateful to the giver of life and health that I ever heard and tried its efficacy. Ever since I can remember I have been afflicted with Indigestion and Bilious Complaint, which have been attended with a dreadful Head-ache, Nausea, and Dimness of Sight. I have tried a great variety of medicines, but all to no effect, until my friend, Mr. La Mott, (now your agent for Hull), paid me a visit about twelve months ago; he informed me what benefit he had derived from your medicine; I commenced taking it under his direction, and I can truly say I have not enjoyed, such a state of health for twenty years past, and my family use it on all occasions and find we need no other. A near relative took it for a bad leg, and was cured, when all other means failed. But if there is to be found a standing monument of the wonderful efficacy of your medicine in Europe, it is W. Benson my shopman.

For some time he was in the habit of putting on his linen damp, which was so sent him, till suddenly he was seized with a dreadful cold, rapid as lightening, all over his frame, which in a very short time reduced him to such a state, frightful to be seen, weak as infancy, being obliged to be propped up in bed with pillows, with a most violent cough, painful to hear, night and day; (indeed, many nights none of my family could get sleep, by reason of his continual coughing); with violent pains in his back and head, and total loss of appetite. Several of our friends who saw him in this state thought it impossible that he could recover and said, "If your Medicine cures him, it will cure any case," and went so far as to declare he could not recover; indeed we were ready at times to conclude so too; however, by great perseverance, with large doses of sixteen pills a day with the powders, he was completely cured, to the astonishment of many, in six weeks. In this case I remarked the

Medicine was put to the test, and I am happy to say completely succeeded, and he is now in full health, and this test has induced many of the observers of it to try the medicine for themselves.

Our female servant likewise caught a violent cold, which brought on an ulcerated throat, but she was completely cured in a few days by taking fifteen pills a day, and both the aforesaid parties are now in excellent health, and thus I have proved within the precinct of my own family the correctness and truth of your "Hygeian Theory of Physiology."

But this is not all, I have other striking facts to adduce equally demonstrative, a few of which, and only a few out of the many since I became your agent, I shall name.

Mr. K——, residing in Mile End-road, was afflicted for six months with paralysis, and after taking about 14s. worth of the Medicine, was cured, and walked ten miles in one day, and has been in health ever since.

A gentlemen residing in Grove-street, who had endured great bodily suffering under bilious fever, unable to attend to his business for many weeks, and reduced to a mere skeleton, with such extreme weakness, that he despaired of life; getting worse in the use of all prescribed means, and hearing of the spreading fame of your Medicine, was induced to try it, and by taking brisk doses from eight to twelve pills a day, he was restored to perfect health in less than three weeks, and re-assumed his usual employment.

(These two persons I am not at liberty to name for particular reasons.)

A female of the name of Flaxman, residing in the Commercial-road, who had been afflicted dreadfully for more than eight years, the cause of whose disease the doctors could not ascertain, and who became an out-patient, of the London Hospital. After she had been there some time the doctors told her that they could do her no good; as she had no inside, medicine would be of no service to her.

Providentially her husband at this time was informed by some person how much good your Medicine was doing in this district. He came to advise with me on the subject; your directions I prescribed him to follow, she commenced by taking five pills at night and five in the morning. The third day after taking them, she voided a worm one yard and a half in length, and in a few days, by the use of the Medicine, she voided upwards of 200 more smaller worms; afterwards she got much better, so that when the doctor saw her he said, "Mrs. Flaxman, you seem much better."—"Yes Sir, (she replied), what do you think I have beer taking?" He said he could not tell; she then told him she had been taking Morison's Vegetable Pills. He said go on with them, for if they do not cure you, nothing on earth

will He then offered her a room to herself if she would come into the hospital and take the Medicine there; but the husband objected, saying, if the Pills will cure you in the hospital, they will cure you out; and so it proved, for after she had taken ten shillings worth of the pills, she was perfectly restored to health, and so continues. She is willing to satisfy any one who wishes to inquire concerning this fact.

Captain Miller, in the coal trade, in June last, was likewise completely cured of the jaundice by taking the Medicine, and his health improved and established, and a mate of a ship, dreadfully afflicted with the flux, obtained a cure by the same means.

Others of long standing, in Rheumatisms, inactivity of Limbs, Urinary Complaints, Bleeding Piles, Lumbago, Ruptures, and extreme Costiveness, Pains in the side, have been cured by the Medicine.

I have several extraordinary cases of Abscesses and bad Legs, which are going on well, and which have cost the sufferers some hundreds of pounds, but they could not obtain a cure, and which I feel a hope the Medicine is beginning to have a good effect on.

Daily, people are coming for the Medicine, recommended by those who have received benefit therefrom, so that it is gaining celebrity in a wide spreading range in the east London district, and must do so, and why? I answer, because it possesses the sceptic's favourite, and mighty weapon, demonstration.

May its fame spread wide and far, and be found an extensively increasing blessing to the world.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your's, very respectfully,

J. HASLETT.

47, Ratcliffe Highway, St. George's, East,
March 1, 1832.

Cure of a Dropsy.

To Friend James Morison,

Respected Friend,—I am in duty bound to pour forth my heartfelt thanks, first, to my merciful preserver; next to thyself as the favoured instrument; and thirdly, to thy respected agent, friend Thomas Hind, for my present state of good health. Dost thou ask, "Why thank me?" I will tell thee. Some time ago I took a severe cold, which terminated in a ge-

neral dropsy from head to foot. I had the underdoings of a dispensary ticket; but the water increased to such an alarming degree all over my body, that my life was despaired of, and was declared incurable, and being the disconsolate parent of three motherless children, I leave thee and the world to judge what must have been my feelings under such a weight of sufferings of both body and mind. But the Scripture is fulfilled —'the Lord bringeth down to the grave, and the Lord lifteth up;' blessed be the name of the Lord, who, in the depth of my distress, sent a stranger into the house, to tell us that some new Quaker Doctor was come to Darlington that was doing wonders, for he had raised a woman almost from the grave, who had long since been given up as incurable. This thou mayest believe, encouraged me to try this new doctor, by whose judicious treatment, and with the use of the universal medicines only, I pronounce myself (under the blessing of the great God) this day, a perfectly recovered man and in sound health, with full use of all my faculties, and able once again to follow my employment. Reader, whoever thou art, put faith in this simple statement of facts, which I am ready to testify, in answer to any application personally, or in writing (post paid), or to my employer, Richard Pickersgill, carrier, Commercial-street, Darlington. Since this, my most extraordinary cure, I find friend Hind has gone to reside, as General Agent for the County, at Worcester, where may my blessings follow him, and do thou, and all concerned in the British College of Health, receive the same, from thy sincere Friend and well-wisher,

JOHN DUNN.

Darlington. 9th, 10th Month, 1831.

Case of Atrophy.—An Infant twelve months old.

To Mr. HALL, Jubilee Terrace, Portsmouth.

SIR,—I think the restoration of my child, through the means of the medicines of the British College of Health, will not be otherwise than gratifying, and to those in particular connected with the new School of medicine, for, as to all human probability, there was no prospect of its being reared.

From its birth it had been a sickly and very delicate infant, and being attacked with whooping cough and inflammation on the chest, we looked for nothing less than the poor debilitated little creature to have been carried off. Your agent Mr. Booker, advised us, by all means to administer the Universal Medicines, and not altogether to give up hope, as the

child was then suffering under acute disease.—Two pills of No. 2, were bruised and given it; shortly afterwards the poor dear infant became very sick, and brought up a great quantity of phlegm and other thick matter, and its bowels were also affected. The No. 2 Medicine was continued, when the chicken pox made its appearance, on which Mr. Booker raised our hopes, as to the ultimate recovery of the child, and ordered the quantity of the medicine to be increased to four pills at a dose. It was indeed surprising to perceive the medicine assisting nature to overcome the disorders, for the child gained strength as well as relief by the larger doses, and by continuing the medicine regularly, it has, through the goodness of God, shook off its maladies, become a hearty, lively, and healthy babe, and cut most of its teeth with comparative ease. I shall give you my address, and be happy to furnish a more detailed account to any who may feel interested in the enquiry. I am incompetent to speak in sufficiently strong terms, to do justice to the valuable powers of the medicines, as this case required such gentle yet effective means.

I am, Sir,

With every grateful feeling, your's, &c.

R. MASTERS.

No. 5, Chandos Street, Southampton,
Jan. 25, 1832.

Cure of Dropsy and Inflammation.

To Mr. Drew.

Sir,—I should be wanting in gratitude to Almighty God, were I not, for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers, voluntarily to express my thanks to Mr. Morison, for the astonishing benefit I have received from his invaluable medicines, in the following distressing and well-known case.

Two years and a half ago I was taken very ill, and my body began to swell. I obtained the best medical advice, but to no purpose. I got worse, and became as helpless as a child, and was in agonies of pain. I was swelled to such a degree, that my doctor thought it advisable to tap me, and many gallons of water were taken from me. Some time after my legs and feet became much inflamed; several places gathered and broke out into wounds of the most dreadful description that ever a mortal could live under. I had one just below the calf of the leg, large enough to bury a child's hand in, and many others in different parts of the body constantly running. I kept a per-

son in constant attendance to poultice my wounds, as I could not be left a single moment. My feet and toes would sometimes turn as black as ink; my friends thought I was mortifying, and expecting every minute to be my last. The flesh withered away from my toes, the skin and nails came off, and there appeared to be nothing but the bare bones. My body swelled as large as ever, and the doctor was again sent for to tap me. In this disagreeable state was I, when kind Providence directed Mr. Noble, your sub-agent, with Morison's medicine to me. The first dose gave me confidence to persevere in large doses, and in a few days the water left me, and to my great astonishment the wounds healed up, so that in a fortnight I could walk about the house, and in one month I was as small in my body as before I was taken ill, to the astonishment of my doctor, as well as myself and friends.

For the comfort of the afflicted, I am proud to declare before all the world my firm belief that the 'Vegetable Universal Medicine' possesses all the power (if promptly and properly persevered in), of eradicating any disease whatever.

With this feeling I remain, Sir,

Your truly devoted and grateful servant,

GEORGE PEEL,

Innkeeper, near the Church,
Southowram, near Halifax

Feb. 9, 1832.

Cure of Purple Leprosy, Erysipelas &c.

To Mr. W. C. Poole, P.H.S., &c.

Sir,—I herewith beg leave to return you my most sincere thanks for the wonderful cure performed on me in that dreadful complaint, Purple Leprosy, all over the body, eruptions intermixed with Erysipelas of a most inveterate description, under which I suffered for about fourteen years; the Faculty did their best for me but without the least success; my sufferings at various periods was more than I am able to express, till at last the Erysipelas gained such advantage of my body, that my faculties became endangered without the least view of relief, (much less a cure). When in the midst of this calamity, and apparently my life fast parting from me, (for I do solemnly believe I could not have survived one hour longer) a kind Providence directed you to me in this then trying hour of danger; and from your prompt exertion alone, was my life preserved, and to God I return thanks for it: and to you my

kind friends, as an instrument in his hands, I can never be sufficiently grateful. You bid me not in the least to be alarmed to take courage, and you would venture life for life to save me; that by a perseverance in the use of Morison's Universal Medicines, and your plan of direction, you would perform a perfect and lasting cure. Such Sir, is the truth, and in less than a month (to your credit be it given) you did perform a perfect, and has proved a lasting cure to me; since which time I solemnly declare that neither a spot nor blemish has returned on my body, which is now about sixteen months; and I do declare that my health was never so good before in my life; and only by your request alone is the reason that this my extraordinary cure did not appear before, your wish being to prove the cure beyond all doubt, I should wait at the least, twelve or sixteen months; I have remained that space of time, and publicly declare to all the world my lasting cure. With this idea only, do I request publicity may be given, that other sufferers in this loathsome disease may know there is a cure provided for all, if they will but seek it; and it is my belief that there is no disease incident to the human frame, but what this powerful invaluable Universal Medicine will cure. With gratitude I return thanks to you, and to all concerned in the London British College of Health, with my best wishes for your continued success.

I remain Dear Sir,

Your devoted friend,

JOHN BARKER.

Salford, Feb. 11, 1832.

With reference to Mr. Peter Lambert, 6, Broughton-road, Salford; and to Mr. John Armstrong, 9, Market-street, Manchester, and to fifty others if required.

A Cure of a Lock Jaw, Tooth Ache, and Ulcerated Throat.

To Mr. CHARLWOOD.

SIR,—I think it but justice to add my case to the numerous cures already performed by Mr. Morison's medicines. I have been for several years past suffering with the most dreadful head-ache, from a fulness of blood in the head, attended with giddiness, loss of appetite, memory, and every alarming sensation. I have had the best medical advice, but found no relief. Leeching, bleeding, and blistering, all gave me but short relief. I was on the point of being cupped, when fortunately your

agent, Mr. Tuxford, persuaded me to try the pills before I suffered the operation. I was almost in despair of ever finding any thing to do me good, but the first dose gave me relief, and by continuing them for three months, I found such an alteration in my complaint as to astonish all who knew me. I still intend to take them occasionally, and feel satisfied they will prevent the return of the dangerous disorder under which I have so long suffered. Reference as to the truth of the above may be had by applying to Mr. Tuxford, Back of the Inns, Norwich.

I remain Sir,

Your humble Servant,

E. W——.

St. Stephen's, Norwich,
Feb. 14, 1832.

Sir,—The above is the only case I have at present to publish, though I have witnessed the most astonishing effects of the medicine in the past year. I can give reference to many cures that the parties are not willing to make public, yet will allow me to give reference to them, in almost every variety of disease, particularly of asthma, and coughs, piles, scurvy, pains in the side, bilious and liver complaints, rheumatism, worms, &c., &c.

Your's, &c.

W. TUXFORD.

Back of the Inns.

Cure of severe Head-Aches, Giddiness, &c.

Mr. Morison.

Sir,—Impressed with a grateful sense of the obligation I must necessarily be under to you, I beg to trouble you with an account of a most astonishing case and cure which your valuable medicine has wrought on me. For years past I have been troubled with swelled jaws and tooth-ache, been repeatedly to have them drawn out, but they unfortunately broke off in the jaw, and the least cold laid me up for several days. The beginning of last year, 1831, I was seized with distracting pains in my jaws, face, and head; I tried every means for relief but without effect, my cheek and face swelled and gathered in a hard lump, which produced the most agonizing pains imaginable; in fact I was at times almost deranged; in a few days my teeth and jaws were set fast and completely closed. In this de-

deplorable state I passed fifteen days, no rest day or night; I could make use of nothing but a little tea and gruel, and that to be conveyed through the gap where my teeth had been broken off; I was then seized with an ulcerated throat, the inside gathered so that there was scarcely a passage, and I almost lost my speech. My friends thought my life in imminent danger, when your zealous and encouraging agent, Mr. Drew, assured me of immediate relief, if I would allow him to dissolve a certain quantity of your pills, and administer to me the liquid. This he did in a powerful dose through the gap of my broken teeth, and with great difficulty I swallowed it; in about two hours after I was very sick, and by vomiting it broke the ulcer in my throat, and made a clear passage soon after. I discharged such a quantity of putrescent matter as surprised me, till your agent convinced me that the pills did not create the offensive matter in, but expelled it from the intestines. I continued taking them sparingly, during which time the gathering in my cheek broke in a large hole, my jaws and mouth opened and at the end of three months the hole in my face healed up, the place scarcely discernible, and I was perfectly cured. With gratitude to God, the dispenser of every blessing, and thanks to you Sir, and your zealous agent Mr. Drew, of this town,

I am Sir, your most grateful

And humble servant,

HANNAH BOOTH.

15th Feb. 1832.
No. 4, *South Market, Leeds.*

Complete Cure of Jaundice and Complication of Complaints of Long Standing.

To James Morison, Esq.

Sir,—I feel thankful to Almighty God for the blessing of health, which I have received from the use of your Universal Vegetable Medicines. I have been labouring under a bilious complaint for upwards of twenty years; indeed I may say from a complication of complaints—loss of appetite—head-aches so severe as to affect my memory at times. It was in vain that I tried various remedies; I debarred myself from animal food, lived for a time entirely on bread, as I could not sit down with my family at meal times; I then tried quite the contrary, and lived upon fresh meat only; but it was just the same, every thing seemed like a weight upon ny stomach. I spent many pounds in medical advice; but to no purpose for any time. I

grew much worse in the last three years I was at last affected with the jaundice; I could not attend to my business for months together. I was always obliged to take opening medicines for the last three years. There may not, perhaps, be any thing remarkable in my case, and many may be similarly afflicted; but I assure you, Sir, it was a most painful state to be in, and my life would have been a burthen to me, had not the grace of God supported me under it.

I began to take the pills in June last, through the recommendation of a friend, in small doses; but I took them in an irregular manner, or I should have found benefit much sooner, and many persons take them in the same way, a few insufficient doses just to make them feel unpleasant and listening to everything that may be said against them. My friends told me I should kill myself, but of this I had no fear; but I wrote to you, Sir, for more particular information how I should proceed in my case; you kindly informed me that perseverance in the following manner would certainly effect a cure—to begin with six pills of No. 1, one night; and six of No. 2, the two following nights; and to increase a pill a-day until I got to 15 pills, and to take the powders on the No. 2 day. I soon felt the good effects of this plan; and would particularly recommend the powders in cases similiar to mine, and to take the pills as above, twice of No 2. to one dose of No. 1. I was very bad at first; I think no sea-sickness could be worse. Having taken up to 15 pills, I then reduced the doses in the same manner down to three pills: my strength returned in a surprising manner. Though under what some would call a violent course of medicine, yet I was enabled to keep about my business. I soon became quite an altered man; I am now in good health, can work at my business with pleasure, always ready for meals, can eat and drink any thing in moderation. I bless the Lord I ever heard of the name of Morison. My wife at first was no friend to the medicine; but she got a severe fall from a chair, and hurt her side very much, so as to affect her breathing. I persuaded her to take the medicine; she had not taken it long before she felt as if something was reaching her side that was hurt. Through the blessing of God she soon got well, and is as great an advocate as I am for the medicine. My father, who is a man about 72 years of age, thought but little of a medicine that was recommended for such a variety of complaints, but is now convinced of its value; having a soreness across his body, which was soon removed by the medicine. A friend of mine who is subject to the quinsy in his throat, finds a dose of six or eight pills immediately removes it. As my friends and neighbours had witnessed the good effects of the medicine in my own case. I was induced to become an agent; and since I have sold the medicine, I have many other cases which I could refer to in

the neighbourhood. I take the pills occasionally, and intend to do so, as I think them the means of preserving health, and there is no danger of taking cold from the medicine. Sir, you are welcome to publish my case and cure, for the good of the afflicted; it was performed entirely by the Universal Medicine. I conclude with gratitude to Almighty God, the giver of all good, and to you Sir, as an instrument in his hand, and, best wishes to all concerned in the dispensation of so great a blessing.

Your humble servant.

HERCULES SANDS.

Taylor and Draper.

Binham, near Wells, Norfolk,
Feb. 21*st*, 1832.

Cure of Pain in the Back.

To Mr. WADELTON, Hygeian Agent for the County of Warwick.

SIR,—A very weak state of health, which for fourteen years has resisted other remedies, induced me to try, as numerous others have, the much-famed Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, and I am constrained to admit that I never found any medicine that can bear comparison with it.

During the latter two years, disease has been making rapid progress upon me and has lately disabled me from the performance of my usual household affairs. Though weakness has reigned through my whole frame, the part particularly affected with both pain and weakness was my back, to which I have constantly worn a strengthening plaster. About two years ago, I accidentally sprained my right arm, which I had never since been able to raise to my head till I had undergone a few weeks' operation of your medicine, which completely restored to me its accustomed use. This benefit was wholly unexpected, and the circumstance proves that no diseased part of the body escapes the search of the medicin In every respect the state of my health has undergone a great change for the better, and insomuch that I am again enabled to resume the performance of the duties, above-mentioned.

I make this statement hoping that by its publicity I may render some benefit to others, and by no other motive am I actuated,

I am Sir, yours respectfully,

ANN SMITH.

No. 2, *Edward-street, Birmingham,*
Feb. 23, 1832.

Cure of pains in the Chest, and General Debility.

Mr. Hall, Hygeist. Jubilee Terrace.

—Dear Sir,—I beg to offer you my tribute of thankfulness for the cure I have received through the use of a few boxes of Mr. Morison's Medicines. You are acquainted, that for the last twenty years I have been very much afflicted, which arose first, through sleeping in a damp bed; for days afterwards I was unable to walk, constant pains at my chest followed, and distressing weakness remained. Twelve years afterwards I had an attack of Jaundice; I was treated for it, by two eminent surgeons of this place, but derived the reverse of benefit; from that time I became still weaker, and so much so, that life became a burthen to me, as I had no prospect of recovery. Three months ago, the pain at my chest so much increased, accompanied with pains at the back part of my head, that I could obtain no rest at night. It was at this time, that a friend particularly wished me to apply to you, and the substantial relief I have found, by taking less than five shillings' worth of Morison's Medicines, induced me to offer you my case for publication, in the hopes it may benefit others, as mine has been no slight case, and your Medicines all that it required. I beg as a favour that you will let the initials of my name only appear, but you may refer any person to me you please. I have the pleasure to add, that some others have derived benefit from my recommendation of the use of the Medicine.

I am Sir your's most gratefully,

I. B.

Portsmouth, Jan., 1*st.* 1832.

REVIEW OF TWO PAMPHLETS

ON

CHOLERA MORBUS,

BY

MR. C. W. MOAT, GLASGOW.

I HAVE lately read two pamphlets on this subject, published in Glasgow. One contains chiefly a few extracts of a letter written by a person, not a medical man, who states that his prescriptions, consisting chiefly of castor, oil, and opium, have been decidedly of great service in many cases, while the regular medical treatment was seldom attended with success. This I have no doubt of, and can at once comprehend how increased doses of castor oil, when administered in lieu of larger doses of opium, could give comparative relief.

The other contains advice from "medical men who have been in India." Dr. Ainslie and Mr. Morison have already shown, that these gentlemen have been worse than useless in that field of epidemic, which, together with the words of one of them himself, as contained in the pamphlet, ought at once to convince the public, that in paying attention to their rigmarole, they are doing worse than losing time,—the words are these, "Could we make even a plausible conjecture as to the remote cause of Cholera, we might have some hope of being able to resist the advances, by precautionary measures" What! know nothing about the cause—not even have a "plausible conjecture" of the cause of a disease that he can so minutely prescribe for!—must not the man be mad?

After reading this publication, which promises the "best medical advice on the causes, prevention, and cure for this disease," I am enabled, in a short space, to state the substance of thirty-six pages, passing by some differences of opinions, as to whether Cholera is contagious, infectious, epidemic, endemic, or not, I perceive that they all agree in advising the copious use of laudanum in brandy, and calomel, with blood-letting to a considerable extent,—the whole with views of opposing nature, —with the exception of blood-letting,—which is merely expe-

rimental!! The use of purgatives are disadvised, as it is thought that they are likely to produce the cause for this disease, and at the same time they tell us, that there does not exist even a plausible conjecture as to what that cause is; this requires more "plausible conjecture" than I am master of, to enable me to understand. We have also an assertion in this pamphlet, that there are less deaths where there are most medical treatment. Dr. Ainslie has, in a letter sent to the East India Company, and since made public, inferred the contrary. "Medical gentlemen who have been in India," ought not to have allowed Dr. Ainslie's letter to remain so long without refutation.

I have since read another pamphlet on this subject, published by Mr. Lawrie, ("a medical gentleman who has been in India,") in which I find it laid down as a rule, that in this disease, the cause being unknown, the symptoms only must be attended to, i. e. opposed. Mr. Lawrie also asserts that there are most deaths where there is no medical treatment. Dr. Ainslie's letter is not refuted. I find in this work many very rational and comprehensive views, and one useful prescription, I mean a powerful vomit,—a preparation of mustard, which, however, has this inconvenience, that when given in sufficient doses, it is likely to choke the patient.

Dr. Lawrie's pamphlet contains eighty pages. He speaks much in favour of laudanum, and very much doubts the use of bleeding: nevertheless, he made the experiment. At the end of the work he inserts a letter from an M.D., who asserts that, in his opinion, laudanum is always hurtful, and bleeding often useful! Thus, after the reader has waded through eighty pages of argument about epidemic, endemic, contagion, and infection, he, at last, is told that all he has read is useless! Is not this very consolatory?

I am rather surprised that, with Mr. Lawrie's researches, he did not examine the state of the bowels before looseness came on, and whether the persons had not an habitual hardness of the lower intestines, and also if this hardness did not often extend to the stomach, or if he did so, that he has not made any remarks upon the subject.

The cause, the first cause, but not the "remote cause" of Cholera Morbus, is an accumulation of filth in the intestine, often in the stomach itself, by which means the absorbent and secretionary powers of the gut become choked. The blood is thus denied the nourishment which it ought to receive from food, at the same time that its own refuse is shut up within itself. The attack is brought forward by exhalation of impure air, operating upon an impoverished blood. Nature in this case, as in almost every other, points out exactly what ought to be done, looseness commences, clearly showing that nature

is labouing with something she wishes to eject; but instead of assisting her, there is, in general, a regular war carried on between this beneficial inclination of nature, and the most powerful astringents, until the fatal termination of disease.

This is one great point at issue between the Surgeons and the Hygeists; we assert that when a cause is not understood. symptoms should not be opposed but assisted. I trust, however, I do understand the cause; and I know that by the very opposite treatment to that of opposing symptoms, those of my profession have, in the disease now alluded to, come to very opposite conclusions, viz. health instead of death.

27th February, 1832.

MR. BEANHAM'S

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT.

TO THE

PRESIDENTS OF THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH

GENTLEMEN,

A year has now elapsed since you were pleased to appoint me to the important and honorable office of General Agent for supplying this extensive district with the "Vegetable Universal Medicines," and of instructing as many as came within my cognizance in your new theory of the cause and cure of all disease to which the human frame is liable. I set out in this mission, with a mind fully satisfied of the truth of all which the Hygeist had written upon the subject, and my conviction is now steadfastly confirmed by a twelvemonth's most successful practice.

I feel I should be wanting in a very considerable part of my duty to you, as well as zeal for the cause in general, were I not to submit to you a brief statement at least, of some of the most important cases which have come under my observation and cure, by a judicious administration of your truly valuable Medicine. I do not expect to be enabled to lay before you any new case; or to arrogate any merit to myself from any cure which I have witnessed, well knowing that every species of disease which "flesh is heir to," has yielded to the powers

of the Universal Medicine, when treated according to the injunctions laid down by you; nevertheless, it cannot but be gratifying to you to know the progress your grand discovery is making in ameliorating the sufferings of thousands who have been taught by the Faculty to look upon their afflictions as sent by Heaven, and as incurable; and this, too, in despite of all the ignorance, interest, prejudice, and quackery which are opposed to it. It breaks through all, and marches on with giant strides, backed by charity and truth, dealing out health and happiness to all who are at liberty, and independent of the Doctors, to embrace it. I say at liberty to embrace it, because, as is most likely known to you, there are numbers who are so enslaved to the thraldom of the "Faculty," as not to dare to attempt to cure diseases, by any other than the prescribed rules of their practice.

The poor, again, are under the dominion of the Parish Apothecary, who would refuse to set the broken leg of a poor man, who had ever ventured to attempt to cure his complaints by any other medicine than his: but I am happy to state for the comfort of the poor, that the benevolent and wealthy part of the community are beginning to see this new light dawning in the medical world, and are availing themselves of the opportunities it offers them of alleviating the sufferings of their afflicted and poor fellow creatures. I know a clergyman of the Established Church, who, within the last year, has given to the poor to the amount of twenty pounds in the Universal Medicine. In Bath, charities of this kind are numerous.

In submitting to you, Gentlemen, a report of my whole year's practice, I am conscious that you will be surprised at the comparative small number of acknowledged cures; yet, after what I have stated of the power of the Faculty over their duped patients is taken into consideration, you will not so much wonder at the dislike most people have of coming boldly forward to acknowledge their gratitude. Doubtless thousands are cured annually which we never hear of;—it must be so, or where can such unprecedented quantities of the medicine be consumed? Of this I feel assured, that if one-tenth of the cases which are cured were made public, they would tell such a tale of the ignorance of the past medical practice, and so blazen forth the truth of this new light, which is now illuminating the human mind, as must astonish the world, and convince the sceptical of the truth. The grateful effusions of the hearts of thousands of our fellow creatures which have already appeared before the public, will, in a short time, clear away the mist of prejudice, and proclaim to the wondering world, in language the most eloquent, that the Hygeian Theory is founded on the law of nature and truth, therefore must prevail. In

addition to the cures which I have already sent you copies of, namely, Chilcote's fits, pain in side, and tic doloreux;—Braun's inward abscess and contracted sinews of the legs, which has confined her to the bed for nine years, and for which she was discarded from the Salisbury Infirmary as incurable; she was enabled to walk about and make her own bed in a month after taking four small boxes of pills, price four shillings and sixpence;—Higgins, of Yeovil, paralysis of the jaw, which set her teeth fast for nine years; could get no relief of the doctors, who were obliged to draw her front teeth, in order to administer sufficient food to sustain life; she was capable of masticating food in three weeks;—A Lady, sixty years of age, at Taunton, cured of Erysipelas in the leg of twenty-five years standing, attended with deranged stomach, and bilious affections;—Mr. Dight's case of pleurisy, with consumptive symptoms;—all of which have appeared in the Provincial and London Papers. I have a host of others equally important, but which I am not allowed to publish, for reasons best known to themselves;—one a Lady at Dorchester, who had been an invalid for thirty years, drawn almost double at times from an inward abscess; it was thought she never would appear out again, but by taking the Pills in large doses, in less than a month she was out and about, proclaiming the glad tidings of my arrival in Dorchester, possessed of healing balm for all wounds; so grateful is she for benefits received, that she offered her services as agent, than whom there is not one more zealous, connected with the Establishment. She had had the best advice of the Faculty to no purpose, though she says they would have cured her if they could, as they attended her gratis, and shewed her every kindness and attention. She has since walked ten miles in a day with pleasure. A Girl twelve years of age, had been under the Doctor's hands for three months, for a cure of water pangs and irretention of food in the stomach; perfectly well in three weeks. A young Woman, twenty-two years of age, declared dropsical, perfectly cured after taking fifteen pills twice a day for some weeks, and has had no return of it since. A Lady of the first respectability in Bath, cured of a complication of complaints of twenty years standing, the whole proceeding from indigestion, and most corrupt state of the humours.

A Tradesman in Bath cured of chronic rheumatism, which had lately prevented his attending to his business for two years, perfectly cured after some months' perseverance in large doses. A young Woman in Dorchester cured of a liver complaint of three years standing, which frequently incapacitated her for the duties of her situation for weeks together, cured in a month, and has remained well these ten months past. A Gentleman in Bath, who has been for these twenty years

afflicted with what the Doctors termed spasmodic asthma, took the pills last March, and has had no return of his old enemy since. All of the above may be referred to by application to me, either at No. 1, Walcot Buildings, Bath, or at the Dorset Depot, High Street, Dorchester. But the most complicated case I have at all met with, was of Matilda Dunsden, 10, Sams Court, Bathwick Street, Bath, where I was suggested to call by a friend of the family, though I believe with very faint hopes of any good resulting from my endeavours. I found the young woman in bed looking like a corpse, with the blood streaming from her mouth—horrible to behold. On enquiring of her mother, I found that she had been ill fourteen years, from a taint of Leprosy, which I considered as the foundation upon which all her other maladies rested. White swelling of the knee was the first branch which manifested itself. This appeared twelve or fourteen years since, immediately after the Doctors had applied Leeches for an inflammation of the spine, (so much for their favourite practice of local bleeding!) The White swelling became confirmed, to cure which, after blistering, issuing lotions, &c. having failed, their only cure, that of sawing off the limb, was proposed, which the mother objected to in consequence of her general health being so much impaired; the poor girl lingered on upon her crutches for some years, till she became so weak she was obliged to take to her bed; as her debility increased, swooning Fits came on, which gave place to vomiting of blood, dreadful palpitation of the heart, and the side so tender that a feather could not be borne upon it, and strange to say, in this state she remained four years, without any relief, fainting and vomiting blood from eight to ten times a day, and so far was she exhausted, when I first saw her, that she could not move her head on the pillow without assistance; and her voice so low that I was obliged to put my ear close to her mouth to know what she wished to communicate. Most of the Medical Gentlemen in Bath had tried their skill upon her, to no other purpose than that of making her worse; consequently, had for a long time given her up as hopeless, and only wondered she lingered so long; indeed her mother says, that she has often stood over her for some minutes before she could decide as to whether she breathed or not. Such was the state in which I found her, and I leave you Gentlemen, to conceive what was thought of my presumption in attempting a cure; but I did attempt it, and succeeded! to Mr. Morison be the praise! I ordered one pill of the No. 1 to be given immediately; the effect of which told such a tale of the ignorance of past medical treatment, that nothing can obliterate it from my memory—this one pill, operated upon the bowels copiously, and caused the discharge of such an accumulation of coagulated black blood, mucus of all colours, black,

green and yellow, and bile in the most putrid state. *She was much easier the following day, with less palpitation of the heart, the skin more moist, and the pulse softer; the fainting fits continued, followed by the vomiting of blood. I gave her one of the No. 2 at night, which began to operate in an hour most copiously, much more conjested blood was voided, by the bowels being acted upon by this one pill from twelve to fifteen times, after which she fell off into a sound sleep, and awoke much refreshed, and the vomiting of blood subided. She of course, by all this reduction, was much exhausted, but she did not faint from the second day of taking the pills; I managed to keep her up by giving her now and then one spoonful of white wine and water: from the second day she gained strength, and I then gave her two pills a day for some days; and she continued to improve, by adding one to the dose as she could bear them;—in ten weeks she came down stairs by herself, and has been up every day quite well and cheerful. Her appetite good and sleep sound—the Leprosy which covered her body, is fast dying away, and the contraction of the sinews of the knee has given away six inches; the calf of the leg was drawn up to the thigh, but she can now put the heel to the ground as she sits; the leg, which was shrunk to the bone is now improved, and the flesh of a healthy and natural appearance. She is like a person raised from the dead, or recently escaped from many years' confinement in a dungeon—she feels strange and awkward she says, before people, having been confined to bed so long, and never since she can remember enjoyed one day of health till now. Nothing can exceed her gratitude! she feels quite confident of regaining the use of her long crippled leg. The mother of this family, Mrs. Dunsden, has been for many years afflicted with Spasmodic Asthma, and so bad, that for twelve years, till this winter, she has not been able to leave the house in damp weather without being in danger of suffocation; in fact, if she ever did leave home in the winter, she took some person with her, from fear of being prevented coming home by attack of breathing. The second dose of the Universals found out the seat of all her sufferings; by evacuating such a quantity of filth, as I could not suppose any human body, could have contained, and existed; from that day her breath has been as free as air, and she walks all over the town in all weathers; telling her friends of the wonders which have been worked in her family, as she has another daughter who has been subject to fits, for these three years past of the most alarming description, indeed they may more properly be termed paroxysms of insanity as they have actually been obliged to have recourse to coercive measure for her safety. She has been cupped till her back is one complete tissue of scarrification; blistered, leeched, sea-

toned, and so repeatedly bled in the arm, that the Doctors were obliged to desist their phlebotomizing system in toto, and give her up as incurable, assuring her mother that she would end her days in a mad-house. I hope to convince them that they are false prophets, as she has not had a regular fit these three months, whereas she used to have them twice a month. After taking the pills in large doses for some weeks, the scarrified places on her back became inflamed, and had every appearance of festering with the most virulent humour. This she said had oftend happened before, yet it did not lead her Doctors to search for the cause of her sufferings where it evidently did exist, in the blood. No, that of purifying the blood was an old woman's practice, of no repute or consequence, and did not require the science which is displayed in cupping or bleeding; therefore 'twas considered unworthy of notice. But their scientific practice failed, and the natural one of purifying the blood, by purging, succeded. Yet this will not open their eyes! but it will do more—it will open the eyes of the public! A little Girl in the same family has been a long time afflicted with Opthalmic, inflamed eyes, which have been quite cured by the use of the same Medicine.

Of the many opposite forms of disease characterized in this family, I have been induced to take more than usual notice, particularly in the case of Matilda Dunsden, than which nothing could be more elucidative of the beauty and simplicity of the Hygeian Theory. The heart was labouring to discharge itself of a surcharge of blood, caused by glutted and choaked up vessels, through which the Hygeian blood could not force a passage, consequently returned back to the heart, and was thence discharged upward. The patient was subject to leprosy—hence the cause of obstructed blood vessels; corrupt blood circulates imperfectly and slowly, and deposits its dregs in the vessels in which it almost stagnates, till its natural course becomes totally impeded, which was the case in this instance. The Vegetable Universal Medicines cleared away all obstruction in the stomach and bowels, these being digested and taken by the absorbent vessels into the blood, there commenced its operation of purification, by loosening the tenacity of the glutinous humours, from the interior of the vessels, and at the same time imparting a healthy stimulus to the blood, and promoting the secretion of the skin, a passage through the long-choked-up veins was effected, and the blood enabled to find its level throughout, the whole frame: when the circulating medium was once established the vomiting of blood and palpitation of the heart ceased.

Our scientific M. D's. may laugh at this elucidation of the Hygeian theory, but in the case referred to, I am borne out in its successful practice. If they had a better theory of pathology

or physiology, why did they not act upon it, and cure this poor sufferer? Why, I would ask, did they suffer me, an obsure individual, unacquainted with the technicality of St. George's Hospital, to confound the errors of the ignorant, void of the necessary concomitants of science—such as a gold-headed cane, a splendid equipage, and unaided by the magic charm of an Aberdeen Diploma? Why did they suffer me, I say, wanting inball these essentials, and supported only with the conviction of previous success, relying on the powers of the harmless Universal Medicines, to step in and cure, in a few weeks, a complication of diseases, which they, with all "appliances to boot," had been unsuccessfully bungling at for years?

Let the unprejudiced, unshackled, unbiassed portion of the community, reflect upon these facts, enquire into them, and ascertain their truth, and then decide as to who are most deserving of support, the Hygeists or the Doctors. To those, however, who are unacquainted with the effects of the "Vegetable Universal Medicines," it may be well to state, that they do not possess in themselves any charm, or antidote to any particular sort of disease; nor are they calculated to absorb or neutralize any particular kind of fluid or humour, but they *cure* by purging only, by which all the corrupt humours, the diseases of the body, are evacuated. If it be asked, why we could not cure our diseases by using any other sort of purgatives than those prepared at the British College of Health, I answer, that Morison's Universal Purgatives are the only ones, yet discovered, which you can continue taking a sufficient length of time to drain all impurities out of the system, without creating debility, and producing worse evils than you intended to cure; but of Morison's Pills a brisk dose may be taken every day for two years, at the expiration of which time the whole frame will be found more perfected and strengthened; this is proved beyond a doubt; therefore, from the use of them every thing is to be hoped, and nothing to be feared.

The principal objection, to the Hygeian system, urged by those unacquainted with its practice, is furnished on the Universality of the Medicine; but this objection is rapidly hastening to the shades below, and only now entertained by the lance-goaded adherents of the old school, who yet remain the dupes of the Doctors, and pride themselves in clinging to the errors it has so many years been so industriously propagating, and of that few we are daily making converts.—The light will shine upon them, whether they will or no: "Facts are stubborn things."

Nothing can be more preposterous than the notions now entertained respecting that great national bugbear and Doctor's darling, the CHOLERA MORBUS, which, under the direc-

tion of the "Faculty," has for so many months been frightening the timid and the ignorant beyond all bounds of sanity. Had our conservators of the national health left it to their bitterest enemy to devise a plan for the destruction of their popularity, he could not have hit upon any thing more expedient for his purpose, than by giving them the subject of Cholera to discuss. In no one case of reputed Cholera have two of them agreed as to what was the real nature of the disease, or the cause of death; and all that they have proved after post mortem examination is, that they know nothing at all of its cause or cure. One would have expected, that their first enquiry would have been directed as to the predisposing cause of a malady which was hurrying so many of their fellow creatures to another world, and then to have turned their thoughts towards a preventative and cure; but, on the contrary, we find them jostling and quibbling, saying and gainsaying, on the truly witty point as to whether the disease be contagious or no, and whether or not it be the Asiatic or the English Cholera. What matters it from what province it be derived? It is evidently a disease which soon destroys life, and their first consideration should have been how to arrest its progress.

From the nostrums they prescribe for the cure of this disease, one is led to suppose that they are ignorant of the meaning of the title with which they have been pleased to dub this scare-crow of a malady. I take it that Cholera Morbus means morbid choler, signifies in plain English bad bile, alias vitiated or corrupt bile; yet surely this translation cannot be corrupt, for if the Doctors understood Cholera Morbus to mean a redundency of corrupt bile in the system, surely their first business would be to evacuate it; but this we find they do not do; therefore they must be wrong, for quite the opposite course they invariably pursue—giving tonics and narcotics. Whether my translation be right or wrong, I must say that, according to the apparent symptoms attendant on this disease, the Doctors, in my opinion, treat it very erroneously. The symptoms indicate an effort of nature to rid herself of some offending cause or matter; therefore, the most rational way of proceeding, it would appear, would be to assist nature in the salutary office, rather than to retard and cramp her energies, by giving tonics and sedatives, to bind her down under her burden. Common sense, one would think, would point out the necessity of a wholsome purgative as the first remedy, but not salts or calomel certainly. I cannot say that I have ever witnessed a case of what is now called Cholera Morbus, and can of course only state my opinion of it from what I read of its usual symptoms, which accord very correctly with what I myself felt last summer in my journey through Somerset. I was staying for a day or two at Wells, in order to

visit the neighbouring villages. Dressing one morning in haste, I put on a pair of trowsers (which had been washed) without airing, but did not feel them damp, till I had been some time in the gig, when I felt cold strike me round about the waistband, but did not think it of any importance, and continued my journey the whole of the day; returned to the inn at night, took a glass of negus and went to bed, and slept till two o'clock in the morning, when I awoke with a dreadful pain in my stomach and bowels, which were very much relaxed, and vomiting soon followed; the vomiting rather alarmed me, being quite a new feeling, as nothing ever produced sickness with me excepting a double dose of emetic tartar. I immediately got out and took ten pills No. 2; the sickness continued, but I ascertained that the pills were not thrown up; the purgation also continued every ten or fifteen minutes, until the pills began to operate, when the vomiting ceased, and the evacuations became more copious and less frequent. I now felt convinced that what I suffered was a species of the Cholera, which at that time just began to be noised abroad. I groaned under my affliction, alone, till six o'clock, when I took twelve more No. 2 pills, which produced still more copious evacuations, both up and down; at ten o'clock I went down stairs in a woeful plight, and got a cup of tea, which was immediately ejected from the stomach. All the commercial gentlemen begged me to send for a Doctor, saying my illness was too serious to be left to pills, or any such things; but I knew better, and that I was doing the only thing that ought to be done for my recovery; and told them that I was very content to rest my health and life with the medicine, which I had to recommend to the public—(I have often regretted since not taking stronger doses, feeling assured that if I had taken in the commencement of the attack twenty pills instead of ten, my sufferings would have been of shorter duration.) The cramps in the bowels were dreadful, but they gradually wore away as the operation continued; the matter voided was of the appearance of whey, of a corrosive and burning quality; the hands and feet clammy, cold, and my countenance assumed a most ghastly cast. These feelings, in a strange town, and far from home, quite alone, and at an Inn, rather unmanned me for the time, but by ten o'clock in the day I was enabled to keep down a basin of gruel and some toast, and some coffee in the evening; after which I went to bed, first taking ten pills No. 2, which well performed their office during the night; I was enabled to get up quite well in the morning, made a hearty breakfast, and went on my journey.

What will the contagionists of the Cholera say to these facts? Why, that what I felt was not the Cholera! There is nothing in symptoms, I answer; for nothing could be, to all appearance and feeling, a better marked case of Cholera, with the exception

of the necessary concomitant of the Doctor's killing me, by opium, calomel, and brandy. I was neither rubbed, roasted, swathed in flannel, nor bled, yet, thank God, and our noble President, am alive to tell the tale! If the relation of these facts is not sufficient to quiet the fears of those of our timid brother and sisterhood, who have been taught to believe that if they breathed the air of heaven, they will die of the Cholera, why I can only say, that they are even greater dupes than the Doctors themselves could have expected them to be. I feel perfectly satisfied, that if due attention be paid to all the secretions of the body, the bowels kept in good and healthy action, and all stagnant bile expelled by wholesale purgatives, such as the "Universal Medicines," and the good quality of the blood supported by moderate and wholesome food, with proper air and exercise, there is nothing to be feared from the Cholera-humbug, if even it were prevalent in our island.

Before I close my report, I have yet one case to which I beg to call your attention; it is that of a Commercial Gentleman of Yeovil, who for many years past has been subject to severe attacks of illness from a Liver Complaint. In the last summer, when on his journey to Plymouth, he had the misfortune to get extremely wet, and a severe cold, attended with general inflammation, was the consequence. This confined him for three days to the house, in a dreadful state of pain and suffering, when, getting a little better, he endeavoured to return home, and got as far as Exeter on his journey, where, being acquainted with a medical gentleman who had some knowledge of his constitution, he applied to him for advice; the result of his application was, that he should make the best of his way to Yeovil, and on his arrival there, that he should send immediately to the Doctor, and desire him to bleed him copiously, to put a blister on his side and to take blue pill, a water gruel diet, and keep his bed. This advice from a man ignorant of the salutary effects of perpetual purgation by the Universal Medicines, was the most rational mode of procedure that he could adopt; blistering and bleeding being the only means known to them of diminishing inflammation, or as they call it "subduing inflammatory action" (certainly a more scientific expression); but what does the sequel prove? why that bleeding and blistering, blue pill and gruel, were all unnecessary. The Gentleman had heard and seen much of the salutary effects of the Universal Medicines, and on his way from Exeter made up his mind to put them to the test, in his own case, and began a course of them immediately on his return home, and began with good doses, from eight to fifteen pills a day, which soon had the effect of easing the cough, and the voilent pain; the inflammation and fever were in a few days subdued, and all the secretions brought into regular order, and in a fortnight's time he was quite well, without

the loss of blood or strength, and spared the misery of a blister. Will this convince the public, that it is no longer necessary to be bled to death in order to be kept alive. This Gentleman can be referred to by application to me.

I find all cases of fever, inflammation of the side, chest, eyes, or limbs, yield to strong doses of the No. 2 pills in a few days. Rheumatisms and paralysis yield also to repeated doses, but require a greater length of time and undaunted perseverance. All bilious complaints and indigestions are relieved with the second dose, and generally cured in a fortnight's time, if taken regularly every night. Complaints of children are easily relieved; their fluids not having had time to become vitiated by intemperance. Worms of all descriptions are invariably eradicated by strong doses. So here again the Doctors' recent grand discovery of tin and turpentine for the tape worm is superseded.

Trusting, Gentlemen, that my second report will be more deserving of your notice than my first, from conviction that I feel that each succeeding year will add thousands of converts to our cause, of which I beg to assert you have not a more strenuous advocate than

Your devoted and obedient Servant,

JOHN BEANHAM.

General Agent for Somerset and Dorset,

Depots, High West-street, Dorchester, and
1, Walcot Building, Bath.
26th March, 1832.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PHYSIC—No 1

Not by " A Modern Pythagorean."

Blooming Hygeia, from high heaven may speed,
And o'er us hover on thy healing wings;
Let poisoning particles from air be freed,
And animalcules lose their venomed stings.
Be earth no more a nursery to breed
Those "thousand ills" each human bosom wrings,
When man's poor twited, tortured bowels, we hope may
No longer prove a living pharmacopeia!

Besides the national government of Great Britain, which is now subjected to severe investigation, there is another institu-

tion, namely, Physic, which, like every thing human, being subject to corruption and decay, requires careful watching, and frequent renovation. That it is, and has been, for a long period, in a condition to require the most extensive pruning and repair, is evident to every right thinking person; and although we happen to be among the simplest and most innocent of God's creatures, we are filled with amazement at the patient and ass-like stupidity of that huge animal, the public, in submitting to the unmeasurable abuse, insults, and immorality, flowing from such empoisoned source.

Our attention at this time has been more particularly attracted towards the school of medicine, from the prevalence of a new and terrific disease among us—the vexatious and conflicting opinions of medical professors as to its cause—and the complicated, contradictory, and violent remedies they propose and apply, together with the manifold preparations we are advised to make in meeting, grappling with, or eluding the death-dealing giant; and we have, in this study, been led to reflect on the slow or rather retrogade march of physic, for these two thousand years past, while all other human pursuits have advanced, and are advancing to perfection. In proportion as civilization progresses, it would appear that disease is multiplied; and notwithstanding the splendid establishments, laboratories, halls, hospitals, schools of anatomy—the grubbing up of dead carcases—the guttling and guddling among the posthumous filth and putrefaction of rotting humanity—Burking of the living subject—torturing the afflicted with frightful operations—blistering, bleeding, scarifying, and cauterising;—notwithstanding the innumerable works which perpetually issue from the groaning press, treating of every fraction of the human body—burdened with a nomenclature that to pronounce would rive the jaws of an iron-lunged Russian, and with sounds that would furnish a vocabulary for Hhuhynms: almost every year adds some new and unknown disease to the catalogue of our physical miseries, while the professed sons of Esculapius become more and more bewildered in a labyrinth of lympheducts, or lose themselves in a volume of medicated vapour The progress of physic is, indeed, more like a "dance of death," than what it ought to be—a pleasant walk among the fragrant bowers of health, happiness, and repose.

No wonder, therefore, that mankind, groping amid such bewilderment, should be ready to welcome every glimmering of light, though they may prove but will-o'-the-wisps to lead them farther into the fastnesses of delusion: no wonder that quacks, with their Balms of Gilead and Universal Specifics, meet a ready reception, and fatten and flourish on man's fears and credulity, when the learned, the well paid, and established conservators of the public health confess their ignorance of the cause, and their

doubts as to the cure of any disease whatever, Under such circumstances, it becomes the duty of every public instructor to investigate the pretensions of all who set themselves forth as the administrators of sovereign remedies; and as truth may be mixed with error, endeavour to separate what is good and useful in each system, and expose what is dangerous.

In pursuing this object, and studying the various pathological schemes which, like bad physic have been thrust down the throat, and kept the vitals of the public body in perpetual agitation, we have been led to examine the vitals of a new school, denominated the British College of Health, which has been of two or three years' standing—spread itself over a great part of England uninterrupted, and has at length fixed one of its feelers in this neighbourhood. Aware that many of our readers are favourably disposed towards this new system, attracted perhaps by its bold denunciation of the orthodox establishment of physic, and the simplicity of its own structure; and having learned that our contemporaries of the broad sheet had refused a place to the advertisement which appeared in our own columns, we felt it our duty to make further inquiry; and having examined Mr. Moat, the agent for this quarter, and read his rule of faith—the "Morisoniana," we are prepared to explain the question at issue between the faculty and the Hygeist, without at present venturing on a decision.

Mr. Morison, the father of this new school, after labouring under a disease of the most excruciating kind, and for thirty-five years undergoing every experiment which a perplexed faculty could devise, gave them up, and commenced his own cure, which he brought to a successful issue; and, far advanced in life, began for the first time to enjoy a healthy state of existence. Proceeding from practice to theory, and again applying to all diseases, from a slight cold to devastating cholera, he has persuaded himself, and would also convince others, that he has discovered the universal remedy; and, under this impression, he has dared to attack the whole system of physic and surgery, and all the learned and illiterate practitioners of these dubious sciences, from that starch piece of solid profundity, Sir Samuel Sulkisumph, with his coach and six, gloves, and gold-headed cane, down to Jack Hashaway, that droll composition of leech, barber, and sow bleeder! and in anticipation he beholds their splendid establishment vanish before the Hygeian lamp, like the "baseless fabric of a vision"—an establishment, however, which has been any thing but a vision hitherto, and rather a gigantic vampyre, which has sucked the life-blood, and drained the purse of a suffering and bubbled community, or some dreadful incubus resting on the bosom of society, while underneath riots, in tumultuary spasms, hideous agony and despair.

The theory of this bold innovator is so simple, that a few words will suffice to convey an idea of it to the dullest comprehension. The source and support of life is blood; and while it is kept pure, and in constant circulation throughout all parts of the body, and while respiration is unimpeded by outward causes, the health of the body, and the full play of all its faculties, will be sound, active, and entire; but should the veins, glands, and finer passages through which the blood circulates, become choked by corrupt humours, settling, festering, and spreading inflammation to the surrounding parts, disease commences, and until these humours be carried off, it must continue till it terminates in death. Thus the Hygeist insists that all diseases whatever originate in bad humours, secreted in channels through which the blood ought to flow, and hence all that is required in curing disease is to drain off these humours. The vegetable medicine which he manufactures and prescribes, is a sufficient agent to effect this purpose, no matter in what part of the human constitution the obstructions settle. By this simple and harmless process, he undertakes to cure every disease, and challenges the faculty to a trial of skill, by taking promiscuously a hundred patients from an hospital, and while the one half of the number are put under the care of his opponents, he will cure the other half thoroughly in a shorter period, and at considerably less expense than they possibly can; say for 10l. sterling worth of vegetable pills.

It is evident that the above theory is a revival of the ancient doctrine of humoural pathology, with improvements perhaps, but which our modern Esculapians affect to hold in utter contempt. In our next paper, we shall endeavour to explain in contradistinction the organic and sympathetic pathology, which now obtains and which involves such complicated theories, that men of simple understandings shrink from them with pain and confusion; and are tempted, with Morison, to snap their fingers in the face of fate and the faculty, and resolve, like him, to become their own physician.

Before concluding, there are two circumstances attending the new school which we cannot help remarking upon as rather suspicious—namely, the high price of the medicine. The prime cost of a box sold at one shilling, exclusive of duty, cannot exceed one penny; now ninety per cent is too much to charge as profit, if the Hygeists are sincere in their professions, and smells rankly of the school extortion. The other circumstance is, endeavouring to recommend their system to public notice, by tacking to their publications a number of whining, canting letters, descriptive of extraordinary cures under the favour of pills and Divine Providence, which must produce nausea and disgust in students of taste and discrimination. A mere reference to the persons and cases was in all conscience sufficient.

The body of the work; however, independent of these adjunctive bad humours, is worthy of a perusal, and not like most books on medicine and surgery, our sensitive frames are not kept twitching and writhing, and assuming all the symptoms of every disease we read of; but we are rather, in reading "Morisoniana," apt to fall in love with physic; and although the pills have not purged our body of its infirmities, our mind has certainly been cleared of the horrors with which it formerly regarded the healing art.—*Trades Advocate, Glasgow.*

Cure of Asthma, White Swelling, Consumption, Vomiting Blood, Fits, and Opthalmy, in one Family.

To Mr. Beanham,

Sir—Having returned humble and hearty thanks to the God of all mercy for the wonderful benefit bestowed upon me and my long afflicted family, in restoring us to health and comfort by the means entrusted to your care, it becomes my next duty to acknowledge the gratitude I feel for your kind attention, which will be ever thankfully remembered by us. I have yet one other duty to perform; that is, one I owe to my afflicted fellow-creatures. I feel I should be wanting in charity were I to fail giving every possible publicity to the extraordinary good effects produced by Morison's Universal Pills and Powders upon my own debilitated frame, as well as upon those of my children; I will therefore lay before the public a plain, unvarnished statement of the facts of our respective cases, which I trust you will have published, in order that sufferers may know where to apply for relief when all other means fail.

My own case was that of asthma, and so severely did I suffer from it that I have not been able to leave the house in the winter, for many years past, without the fear of not being able to return without assistance; indeed I seldom left home in the winter to go even to the end of the street, nor could I get up stairs without halting to gasp for breath. It will be easily credited that, during fourteen years' affliction, I tried every medicine and remedy usually recommended in such complaints, but all to little or no purpose, till I tried Morison's Pills, the second dose of which gave me immediate relief by causing the evacuation of such an accumulation of bile as I could not have supposed any human body to have contained and existed, from which time my health has continued to improve. I can now lie prostrate in bed and sleep soundly, which I had not done for many years previous to taking the pills. My appetite is returned, and digestion good; I can go up and down stairs without difficulty, and walk any where I please with pleasure,

regardless of the weather, with my breath as free as air—in short, I am in perfect health. The most wonderful part of my tale remains to be told, in the relation of the case of my second daughter (Matilda) who has been one of the most marked objects of affliction for many years, so much so that no person who may see her now would credit the state of the debility and suffering which she has so many years endured. About twelve years since, something of a swelling appeared on her right knee: this was considered of slight importance, until a little lameness was felt, when we immediately applied to a medical gentleman, who, on examining the knee, told us that the child had had a fall, and that the joint was dislocated. To remedy this many things were tried—blistering, embrocation, lotion, &c., but to no purpose; the knee grew worse, more swollen and more painful, when leeches were applied. The result of this experiment was immediate contraction of the back tendons of the leg, and the heel drawn up backward. The disease was now pronounced a white swelling, and nothing more could be done unless the poor child would submit to amputation of the leg; but by this time her health was so considerably impaired that it was thought she had not sufficient strength to sustain the operation. (She had ever been of a delicate constitution, and subject to leprosy). From this period her health gradually declined, till she was confined to her bed with every symptom of consumption—tenderness of the side, palpitation of the heart, no sleep, constant deep sighing, no appetite or digestion, till vomiting of blood ensued; these discharges of blood were preceded by fainting fits, which came on from eight to ten times a-day, and, strange to tell, in this condition she continued four years, during which time many of the most eminent of the faculty in Bath, in conjunction with the gentlemen of the hospital, witnessed her sufferings, and, I believe, did their best to restore her, but all the remedies they tried seemed rather to aggravate her complaints than alleviate them, till at length they, one and all, gave her up as incurable; nor had I the slightest hope of her recovery, when a kind friend brought you, Sir, to see her. At that time, you must recollect, she was lying in bed with the blood streaming from her mouth, and so weak that she could not move her head on the pillow without assistance. You gave us but little hope of her recovery, but advised her taking one pill immediately, assuring us that it could not possibly harm her. The effect produced by one small pill is indescribable; but, after its operation on the bowels had subsided, she felt considerably relieved; the following night we gave her another pill of another sort, which produced still greater effect, and more copious evacuations. From this time, the vomiting of blood and the swooning fits ceased, and her food was no longer ejected from the stomach. From that day

(the second of taking the pills) she has neither vomited blood or her food, but has progressively recovered her health and strength. She has continued taking the pills from two to seven a day for two months, and is, in consequence, quite recovered and in better health than I have ever known her enjoy—her appetite good, and her sleep sound and refreshing; the swelling of the knee much gone down, and the leg assumes a more natural shape and appearance—the contraction of the tendons has gradually relaxed, so that she is now enabled to bring the heel to the floor when sitting, which she could not previously do by six inches. She gets up in the morning, comes down stairs by herself, and continues up the whole of the day, and feels confident of again enjoying the blessing of the use of her long-crippled leg.

The third proof of the efficacy of this wonderful medicine is manifested in the case of my eldest daughter, who, for three years past, has been subject to Fits of the most distressing description; so violent were the attacks, that we have often been obliged to have recourse to coercive means for her safety. Previous to the attack coming on, her appetite was ravenous and insatiable, but after the Fit has passed, she could take nothing in the way of food for some time—the bowels often confined for several days together, which no medicine that the doctors gave her seemed to obviate. She has been cupped till her back is one complete tissue of scarification; she has also been blistered, and bled in the arm so repeatedly, that the doctors declined bleeding any longer, and said that nothing more could be done for her—yet she (with gratitude I acknowledge it) is quite restored by the same medicine, which she has been taking these ten weeks in strong doses. Another daughter, a child of eight years of age, for a long time has been suffering from inflamed eyes; she also is cured by the Universal Medicines.

These, Sir, are facts which I shall with gratitude and pleasure repeat to all who may be pleased to inquire of me. Wishing that every success may attend your laudable endeavours.

I remain, your's truly obliged,

JANE DUNSDON.

Widow of Thomas Dunsdon, Confectioner, Cheap-street.

10, *Sam's Court, Bathwick-street, Bath.*

To the Presidents of the British College of Health, London.

Gentlemen.—I cannot allow the foregoing cases to appear before you without offering a few observations relative to them,

not that I conceive they contain any thing wonderful or extraordinary in their nature to any one who views disease in the light of Hygeian Pathology, nor do I imagine that the cures will be considered by you as unprecedented, or even uncommon, knowing, as I do, that every species of disease that "flesh is heir to" (Hydrophobia excepted) have yielded to the powers of the Universal Medicines when administered in accordance with the principles inculcated by the British College of Health. The object of my remarks, therefore, in this instance (as you publish all the new cases in the provincial papers throughout the kingdom), is to call the attention of my brother agents in the cause of humanity to the case of Matilda Dunsdon, as above, from which I think they cannot but gain information and confidence. When the extreme state of debility to which she was reduced is considered, we shall come to the conclusion that no case, in future, is to be given up as hopeless, bearing in mind, at the same time, that where great prostration of animal strength is evident, it is only necessary to proceed cautiously and attentively; persevering thus, undaunted by any new symptoms that may arise, the happiest results are to be anticipated, more especially when the advantages of youth are in our favour.

If an instance were wanting to establish the soundness of the Hygeian Theory, or a decided proof of the success of its practice, the cure of the above conjoined opposite cases taking place in one family, must, I think, silence all opposition, and set the important question at rest.

Notwithstanding incontrovertible facts like these daily appearing before the public eye, the adherents to, and supporters of, the "old medical profession have the temerity to attempt to blind the eyes of the multitude to such glaring truths by designating the Hygeian practice quackery, and the supporters of it quacks." Now, according to a maxim well understood, no man is justifiable in condemning the opinions and practices of others upon any particular subject or science until he has some others more perfect to substitute for those which he condemns. If the practitioners of the old school possess a more profound knowledge of the curative art than the Hygeists, why, I would ask, does it not appear in their performances? Why do they allow those very individuals whom they so much condemn to step in (not before) after them, and cure cases hydra-headed in a few weeks which they, with all their assumed science, have been unsuccessfully treating for years?

Facts like these, daily occurring, will shortly open the eyes of the public, and convince them who are, indeed, the quacks. The truth will out in time! The extraordinary progress which the Hygeists are making in all parts of the globe must soon

dumb-founder the slanderous tongues of their opponents, and render the British College of Health triumphant.

I am Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN BEANHAM.

General Agent for Somerset and Dorsetshire

Bath, March 23, 1832.

Cure of Apthæ, or Thrush.

To Messrs. MORISON, and MOAT.

Gentlemen,—My neice, twenty years of age, was taken with what I considered a cold, (without due attention to your general admonition, "That a cold is not a cause, but a premonitory effect of a pre-existing cause of disease,") which induced me, in this, as in all other cases, to administer the "Universals," from seven to fifteen pills every day.

She complained of a soreness of the mouth, which, on inspection, I observed to be the thrush, never having had it in her infancy. Her mother and grandmother became alarmed, fearing, from her age, it would prove fatal. For my own part, I had no apprehension of danger, being convinced, from my own practice on all humoural affections, that the "Universal Medicines" would soon effect a cure. She was in a high fever, and kept her bed four days. She has been perfectly recovered this fortnight past, by the "Universal Medicine" alone, and without any outward application whatever.—Wishing you every success.

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your's most respectfully,

ELIZ. NICKENSON.

16, *Clarence-row, Devonport.*
March 17, 1832.

Cure of an Ulcerated Leg.

Mr. HALL, Jubilee-terrace, Portsmouth.

Sir—It is with much pleasure that I am enabled to report to you the essential service I have received, in a cure of an ulcerated leg, through the means of the Universal Medicines, under

the directions of your agent, Mr. Drew, of Winchester; and had it not been for the confidence I placed in Mr. Drew's wishing me to regard nothing but the prospect of a complete cure, I should have left off regularly taking the Medicine, as I little expected the happy result of getting my leg cured.

My affliction was that of a bad leg, with several large wounds in it; it became affected on my recovery from a severe fever. I continued a sufferer from it for eighteen months, twelve of which I was under the doctor's treatment, but without benefit; yet, through the use of Morison's Pills, for about three months, I am now restored to health.

I most cheerfully send you the above case, hoping it may encourage others; and with every sense of gratitude towards Mr. Morison, and those engaged with him in this new discovery,

I am, Sir, your's, &c.
ELIZABETH SMITH.

Winnel, near Winchester,
March 1, 1832.

Case of a severe pain at the Pit of the Stomach, of long standing.

Mr. Hall, Jubilee-terrace, Portsmouth.

Sir,—I have to return Mr. W. Elliott, Hygeian Agent, High-street, Southampton, my most sincere and heartfelt thanks for his kind recommendation to me to make trial of "Morison's Universal Medicine," having been afflicted with a violent pain at the pit of the stomach, with difficulty of breathing; continual pricking and shooting pains, more particularly on lying down in my bed, and having been under the hands of many medical men, from whom I was given to understand that my complaints proceeded from a diseased liver, which then I did not disbelieve, from my having been some time in the East Indies, but after a trial of a small quantity of the Universal Medicine, I am proud to say the pain has entirely left me, which was not the case for more than eight years previous, and I think this medicine cannot be too widely circulated for the benefit of mankind.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.
WILLIAM HAWKER.

Southampton, Feb. 24, 1832.

Cure of pains in the Limbs, &c.

To Mr. GEORGE, General Agent for South Wales.

SIR,—I am happy to have it in my power to inform you, and all my fellow-sufferers, the great benefit I have received from taking Mr. Morisons 'Vegetable Pills,' which I had of you. I have been long afflicted with a violent pain in my limbs, stomach, breast, and head, so that I was not able to work. In taking only two small boxes of the pills, I was nearly restored to health; and, before I had gone through two boxes more, was, and am, as all who knew me will testify, as well as ever I was in my life.

For the good of the afflicted I authorise you to give this what publicity you please, and am,

Kind Sir, your's, truly,
DENNIS CORKER.

Merlin-bridge, near Haverfordwest,
Feb. 4, 1832.

Cure of a case Declared Incurable by the Faculty.

To Mr. SHEPHARD.

Sir,—For the encouragement of the afflicted, especially such as are thrown aside by the Faculty as incurable, I consider it my duty to authorise you to publish the following brief statement of facts, relative to my unparalleled sufferings, and miraculous cure performed by the Universal Medicine only. For 22 years I have been the subject of a most dreadful internal disease; no language can convey an adequate idea of my extreme sufferings during that period;—God and myself only know. For the last nine years I have been entirely confined to my bed, necessitated, from the nature of my affliction, to lie in one posture: the tormenting pains I experienced, could only be compared to the thrusting of a sharp instrument from my side to my back. I have had what was called the best advice of the faculty, for many miles round, who tried their skill by salivating, blistering, and performing a whole routine of practice upon me, to no purpose, except that of augmenting my sufferings. Thus baffled and beat, they pronounced me incurable, declaring that no medicine in the world could ever remove my complaint. When in this helpless and hopeless condition, with my bowels constipated to the most alarming degree, and my flesh in such an awful state, in consequence of my long confinement, that I could not be moved without acute

pain, a minister of the gospel visited me, and strongly recommended Mr. Morison's Vegetable Pills, informing me that with the Divine blessing they had performed many wonderful cures. This induced me to put their virtues to the test; I commenced with five pills, regularly increasing to 16; their operation proved milder than any medicine I had previously taken, and though in a constant state of purgation, my strength increased. The amazing quantity of putrid flesh and corrupt humours they daily brought away stimulated me to persevere with large doses. The happy result is (I declare it to the great fame of the pills), I am raised from that bed of anguish and disease, free from pain, with all my complaints removed, able to walk without any assistance, and with pleasure to attend my domestic affairs. For this my astonishing recovery from the depth of affliction to the enjoyment of good health, words cannot express my gratitude; first to the Father of Mercies for providentially directing Mr. Morison to the discovery of the best medicine in the world, and next to Mr. Smith, your active and intelligent agent for Alnwick, whose unremitting attention to the afflicted is beyond all praise. The unspeakable benefit I have experienced, and the sympathy I feel for suffering humanity, impel me to proclaim through the medium of the press,, to all you who are afflicted, with whatever disease, to take Morison's pills, and I most earnestly entreat you to persevere with them in sufficient doses till well. They are perfectly harmless in their nature, and the cure is certain.

I am, Sir, your's gratefully,

ELEANOR DIXON.

White House, near, Alnwick,
March 14. 1832.

An "Ardent" Tar's Deposition of his Cure of Rheumatic Pains in his Joints, &c.

Mr. George—I wait upon you for a supply of the "Universal Medicines," to take to sea with me, as I cannot always meet with them at the ports I generally put in at, and I am determined, from having been made a sound man by them, never to be without them, as they make us fearless of all disease as of all weathers. I have been cured of rheumatic pains in my joints and heavy obstructions in the urinary passages, from which the doctors could give me no relief, and I should be ashamed of myself if I did not give you leave to tell it to all

the world that many other poor sufferers may join with me in blessing Mr. Morison, and all concerned in this new and grand discovery.

As witness my hand,

DANIEL PARRY.

Of the Ardent, off Cardigan,
Jan. 14, 1832.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PHYSIC.

No. 2.

Old sages write (so serves our memory,)
" When rogues are out the honest get their ain."
Deducting damage and the lawyer's fee,
They should have writ, ere casting up the gain.
The sick get whole when doctors disagree:
A similar law and just as false a strain;
The sick may die—the honest ne'er arrive
At their stolen goods, where quacks aud quilmen hive.

Perhaps our worthy readers may be disposed to construe our slap-dash and somewhat irreverent remarks on the medical establishments, as ill-natured libels intended to injure the character and hold up to vulgar ridicule the members of that sublime and highly technichalited science; we, on the contrary, cherish a warm regard to many of that fraternity, and one or two we have have the honour of numbering among our nearest friends. Further, we believe that no class or profession embrace in proportion so many liberal, enlightened and benevolent individuals. Their general intercourse with all ranks of society, and the frequently painful aad delicate situations in which they are placed, tend to rub off the roughest points of their character, and subdue in a great measure the most obdurate dispositions: but while thus slightly acknowledging the merits due to medical professors, we cannot allow our feelings of esteem to cloud our mental perception of the melancholy fact, that notwithstanding the long, laborious, and often dangerous study they are subjected to, and the many gifted individuals who have adorned the profession, the whole combined conclave, with all the concentrated knowledge and experience of ages, have

not yet succeeded in eradicating a single disease, but rather seem busy in discovering new ones, while their skill is like that of the lawyers in cases of crime and insolvency—more eagerly applied in tampering with and provoking human maladies, than in prescribing salutary preventives.

We are not disposed therefore to ascribe any blame to persons, although it must be confessed that many through the system have crept up into influence who were too stupid or lazy to earn their bread at any mechanical employment, and this startling fact is sufficient to rouse inquiry into the merits of such a system or mode of education, as not only numbers among its professors men of the highest talent, but also cherishes the most ignorant and grovelling of the human race. And this brings us to the point from which we have wandered, namely, to examine the organic pathology of the medical schools, and compare it with the humoural doctrine of the Hygeist,

Mr. Morison endeavours to prove that the cause of every human disease is the same, and admits but of one remedy.—Virus or concretions of bad humours deposited by the blood, choke up the passages, prevent circulation, and occasion inflammation, aneurism, aches, spasms, indigestion, &c., &c., and by the blood alone can you effectually reduce, dissolve, and finally drain off these obstinate matters, and restore the body to sound health. On the other hand, school-trained physicians and anatomists show you that each organ contracts one or more diseases peculiar to itself, but, may by a sympathetic cord, communicate pain or excitation to other organs of the body—that an organ, say the bladder, liver, lungs, heart, brain, or eyes, when once diseased, can never be cured, but may be treated, and the affected parts removed, They again distinguish between the functions which may be suspended and the organs which may be healthy notwithstanding: but invariably when the organs are diseased, the functions must be impaired or cease altogether; hence the alterations which are observed in the play of all organic functions are the symptoms which indicate the seat and nature of disease. If the organs contract diseases peculiar to themselves and from various causes—infection from without or tumult within—it naturally follows that separate and peculiar remedies should be applied according to the nature of the material, form or functions of each. Hence the whole earth—surface and subterranean—is ransacked; the worlds of botany and mineralogy explored—and all the hearts held in requisition to furnish medicine, or mechanism, to purge, brace, or bind the various portions of the human body. and hence too what grand combinations, names and designations, arise, to astound and petrify such simple beings as ourselves into statues of stuccoed admiration.

The human body being thus parcelled out into portions acting

organically and sympathetically, jointly and severally, the systems of physic and surgery can be conveniently subdivided into branches, forming separate studies or sciences, which, for establishing a more correct understanding of the several parts, and a greater expertness in the treatment of diseased organs, classes of practitioners apply themselves exclusively to one branch, and they may, although it does not appear altogether necessary, have a smattering of knowledge in the arrangement of the other organs connected in the chain of sympathy; thus we see some devote their whole intellectual powers to the cutting and curing of corns—others to the diseases of the skin, the joints, &c.—some whose tastes lead them to dip and dabble into ulcers—others dive into the urethra amid gland and gravel —the lungs, the throat, the spine, teeth, brain, and bowels, have all their peculiar guardians—and that little wicked, winking, killing, cunning, complicated organ—the eye, has within itself as many diseases, and requires as many practitoners as almost all the rest put together—a few of its multitudinous afflictions we shall present as a specimen: Amaurosis, gutta serena, cataract, opthalmy, psoropthalmy, purulency, epiphora, fistula, lachrymalis, staphyolma, extropium, closuropium, without end, amen! From these spring the various sciences, which for our own ease and the reader's comprehension, we shall endeavour to translate a few of them as literally as possible into the vulgar tongue, namely cornecutology, knee-pan-thology, hip-hopism, skin-scrotchism, bladderites, or as some would say, bletherumskites, liver-gut-bile-bowelism, lung, or lunge-ology, thrapple-ology, brain-pan-puzzlism, and in the eye, gleeology, squintology, skellieology, glamourglowrothy, blidkatothery, with all the other ees, gees, mes, isms, schisms, ad infinitum; and this variety would naturally suggest the idea of having separate colleges erected where one branch could be studied without being confounded with another, and students be left to pursue, undisturbed by extraneous impertinencies, their favourite theme to perfection. Hence, too, our city might be adorned with new stupendous, or elegant architectural piles, under various significant denominations, such as the apoplexium, the dropsicum, the goutory, the scratchotory, where the causes and cure of a certain national infirmity might be successfully treated, the stomachurgium, the probe and pregium, the bloodletout-o-ium, the brokensnout-o'-ium, the glandulatory, the back-bone-batory, the titillatory, and so forth.

A single glance at such a splendid array of science—such an anticipatory vision of 'cloud capp'd towers and gorgeous palaces' founded on 'physic and phlebotomy,' is sufficient to bewilder the strongest head, and must lessen our surprise at why so many of bold and bright intellect are wrapped in enthusiasm, and devote themselves with such assiduity to a laborious and Hercu-

lean study, nor after spending their means and many years of 'life's gay morn,' can we blame them for shrinking from the impertinent question of the unlearned Hygeist: But what has this to do with the curing of disease? The pride of human learning cannot bend to be stripped of its surreptitious splendour by the ruffian grasp of common sense. Can the student who will trace the meanderings of every vein, artery, aud nerve, from the heel to the head, tell you how many millions of blood-vessels are contained in a midge's span—how many tissues constitute the skin of a lympheduct, and prove to you beyond dispute that horn is not hair? Can he submit to be asked, or will he deign to answer—but what has all this to do with the mitigating of an excruciating human malady? No certainly; with sovereign contempt he would look down on the humble votary of vegetable purgatives, and exclaim—How can he cure disease who knows nothing of anatomy?—in the same spirit as the sailor who shouted—He know anything! why he was never at sea in his life. Or, as the geologist would say of a practical farmer—He, the boor! what can he know about farming, who cannot tell of what the primal, secondary, or tertian strata of Mother Earth's back-bone is composed! But our limits will not admit of further remark at present. We shall, however, endeavour to set about in our next, seriously to wind up this subject, and expect from further experience to be enabled to come to a practical conclusion, or at least, point out a mode by which the public might be guarded from empyrical delusion.

In the meantime, we shall allow two champions to step forward and speak for themselves, on the two pathologies of dispute.

(From Lectures on Surgery.)—Mr. Lawrence.—At an early period, when Anatomy and physiology were but little known, the fluids were supposed to be subject in the living body to putrefaction, fermentation, concoction, acidity, alkalescence, to become thick and thin, and so on. The means of treatment were directed with the view of remedying such alterations. When anatomy and physiology came to be investigated, and the changes which had taken place were observed after death, of course all these notions were at once put an end to, and from that time to the present, the very term of humoural pathology, which includes this sort of explanation of such diseases, became a sort of by-word and contempt.

(Note of the Hygeist.)—Now we come to the grand push, the merits of the humoural pathology and of the functional organic pathology. The members of the British College of Health might very easily dispense themselves from entering on any discussion, and rest satisfied with facts of cure in their behalf. They well know that medical theories, and systems, have distracted the world without producing any good. This surgeon

says, the humoural pathology has become a by-word of contempt; probably, because it leaves nothing to surgery. Have we not his own avowal in these lectures that their present science is imperfect? It is, however, only perfection that could justify branding with contempt a difference of opinion. Having thus premised, the discussion will be short. The reason why the humoural pathology was not more productive of benefits of health and of curing disease, was because they did not know the Vegetable Universal Medicine, nor its effects, and were ignorant of the nature of the blood, the acting principle of life. Although convinced of this truth that all disease exists in the emetic or purgative; but their chief dependance was by using all kinds of herbs, supposed to be possessed of spscific virtues against any disease, along with balsams, decoctions, tisannes, and elixirs. They did not know that you must not think of ever effecting a change of the humours within the body itself, for the bad humours corrupt the good, as in a swampy field. You must take out the bad, and leave the good behind—this they did not know. Not being possessed of this knowledge, they had recourse to the fatal remedy of bleeding, for in violent diseases, you must either purge briskly, vomit or bleed.—*Trades Advocate, Glasgow.*

To the Editor of the Trades Advocate.

Sir,—My notice having been attracted by some remarks in your liberal paper of Saturday last, to the effect that the prices of the medicines of the Establishment which I have the honour to represent for Scotland, were so extortionate as in this respect to bear, if not in resemblance, at least analogy, to the impositions of a set of men, in our opinion, undeserving of the public confidence as to the most trivial matter relative to health, and from whom we hope to dislodge every support either of a public or private description, I beg leave to request your insertion of the accompanying statement of cure, as it appeared some time since in almost every paper in Glasgow, which I am convinced will prove to every one who investigates the subject, that there is much more than a difference of '90 per cent' in favour of the Hygeist, relative to pecuniary matters, when put in competition with the members of the 'Old School,' independent of the certainty of cure, in which respect a mass of evidence the most overwhelming can be produced, proving that there is no more contrast between our profession and theirs than exists between black and white.

With regard to persons who have been cured thinking it their

duty publicly to thank Providence, I need only say, that as such letters are written by the parties themselves, it would be quite out of our power, did we wish it, to induce them not to write in the strain they, for various reasons think best.

I am, Sir, your's to command,

C. W. MOAT, Hygeist.

Agent for Scotland to the British College of Health, King's-cross, London.

22d March, 35, Portland-street, Lauriston, Glasgow.

Miss S. Vidler's First Annual Report of the Cases in her District.

To Mr. Hall, *Jubilee Terrace, Portsmouth.*

Dear Sir,—As the Hygeian Agent at Meonstoke, I feel in duty bound to communicate a little in my poor simple way of the great good the Universal Vegetable Medicine is doing in this village, Meonstoke, and the villages all round, since I became Agent; I have indeed witnessed the good effects of them in many instances, but I am not at full liberty in all cases to name the good they have done. In villages where I have been staying, I first introduced the Pills, and with pleasure did I witness some wonderful cures performed by them, and that too when the patients had been given over by the Doctors, but being in another Agent's district, I forbear to mention it; but what with being straitened on one hand, and not authorised on the other, I feel a very great delicacy in being so communicative as I would wish; but I can say with pleasure, as it regards myself and family, I am at full liberty to authenticate not only the good they have done to me, but a brother in particular, who was for five and twenty years sadly afflicted with a scorbutic humour, attended with a general debilitated state, which rendered him half his time incapable of attending to his business for many weeks; week after week, and night after night he could get no sleep, his poor hands were in such a deplorable state that he could not even bear the weight of the sheet upon them, but he providentially met with your Agent, Mr. Brooker, of Southampton, where he himself was then living, who used his utmost endeavour to persuade him to take the Pills, which he did and I am now happy to say, he is, by the perfect soundness of the Hygeian theory, enjoying a good sound state of health. As for myself, I know not how to express to you, Sir, and more particular to that bountiful Giver of all good for that

inestimable treasure, health, without which all the good things of this world are nothing worth. My own case was indeed a very hopeless one, as I applied to many doctors and physicians, without any more than a little temporary relief for about an hour or so. My complaint was what the faculty called the Waterbrash, which I believe was brought on in the first place by taking too powerful medicines for five and twenty years. I was indeed a great sufferer, but more particularly these last five years I suffered every thing the human frame could suffer, from the nature of the complaint, and in all probability should have continued so till this time, had it not been for your Agent, Mr. Booker at Southampton. My own family, which is rather numerous, have received a great benefit from the medicines, and find it the best we ever took; but this is not all, I have other striking facts that I can relate, but only a few out of so many since I became an Agent. I shall name a young woman a female servant, who was obliged to leave her place with bad legs; never did I see such legs in my life, they were as black as ever they could be, indeed I may say they were almost all colours, and not only that, they were swollen to a vast extent; in short, it was considered she was fast approaching to the dropsy. She was in that wretched state, that she could neither get up stairs nor down without being carried, which circumstance affords me much gratification to be enabled to testify to you that only a few weeks use of Morison's Vegetable Pills made a perfect cure of her; and many other cases where I have been staying have I seen the wonderful effects, such as the gall, stones scrofula, agues, bilious, and liver complaints, a man in the neighbourhood of this village cured of the stone, stomach and other worms, with a variety of other complaints. I am happy to say I hear daily of the Medicine spreading far and wide, and it is my firm belief that it will continue to do so, and with the blessing of God accompanying it, prove an effectual and decisive blessing to the world at large.

I am, dear Sir, your's respectfully,

S. VIDLER.

Meonstoke, March 29th, 1832.

(*From the "Northumberland Advertiser," Dec.* 13, 1831.)

Cholera Morbus.

Of all the Publications that have been yet set out as cures for the Cholera, there is nothing so certain a specific, both as a preventive and cure for that direful and depopulating malady,

the Cholera Morbus, as "Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine." In no instance can we learn of its failing when taken in time and according to directions. At Riga, and other places where this disease raged, there can be no hesitation in saying that many valuable lives were saved by the use of Morison's Pills alone. The Medicine stands in the highest estimation, and is increasing in demand where that dreadful malady rages the most; it therefore may be strongly recommended both as a preventive and at the same time as a certain cure.

Cure of Pain in the Side, Scorbutic Eruptions, &c.

To Mr. Mason, *Hygeian Adviser,*

Sir,—For several months past I have been much afflicted with pain in the side, attended with scorbutic eruptions, giddiness in the head, and general debility; for which I took many medicines in vain, till, hearing of the good effects of the Vegetable Universal Medicines, I resolved to make trial of them, and after taking a few small boxes, according to your directions, I found myself completely recovered from all my complaints, and am now in the enjoyment of good health by means of your medicines only. I have recommended, and shall always feel a pleasure in giving further satisfaction to any who may think proper to apply, of the immeasurable benefit I have received.

I am, Sir, in duty your well-wisher,
and debtor for health,
ANN WITHERS.

West Bromwich, March 15, 1832.

The Careless Swallowing of Thread, Replete with Evil Consequences,

Mrs. Winters, of Wedford, this day showed me a three-cord thread, sixteen inches long, which she discharged by taking Morison's Pills. From the appearance of it, and connected with other circumstances, it must have lain a long time. She has been for a lenth of time afflicted with a violent pain in her stomach; is now perfectly well of that, and also rheumatic pains in the head and arms; and will personally communicate the above to any one who may wish it.

M. A. FOSKEY, Agent, Cork.

February 16, 1832.

I certify the above to be true,
ANNE WINTERS.

Cure of Asthma.

To Messrs. A. and J. SELLERS, Agents for the British College of Health, 50, *Cathcart-street, Edinburgh.*

GENTLEMEN,—With unfeigned pleasure I write this letter, that you may publish it for the benefit of the afflicted: having laboured under a violent asthma for the last thirteen years, and being utterly hopeless of ever getting clear of it, having been told by some of the Medical faculty, twelve years since, that I was in a consumption, trying all their many useless prescriptions, together with bleeding, vomiting, &c. without the slightest benefit till about six years ago, one of them, whom I consider to be an honest man, told me he could do nothing for me, but advised me to try a change of climate, and wear flannels. From that time I have used nothing for it, living on in excruciating misery—being a few days a little better and as many in breathless agony—turning always the longer the worse. When I could endure to lay propped half sitting in bed with pillows, I considered myself well off. The last summer it was very bad; all October and November I was three and sometimes four days and nights, every week sitting in a chair by the fire, with doors and windows open for air; those who saw me, considered every night to be my last, till shortly after you commenced Agent for Mr. Morison's Medicines, which I consider to be the greatest public blessing ever offered to mankind, and which, I am thoroughly convinced, is able to cure any disease, however inveterate or long standing. I began taking them by your directions on the 1st December, and after taking *1l. 7s. 6d.* worth of them my Asthma has completely left me; indeed, after the first six doses, I experienced decided relief, and now I can solemnly declare that I am as free and clear in my breath as any one in Greenock. Some persons say that these are dear medicines, but I challenge the whole Medical faculty to cure Asthma such as mine was, completely, for ten times the sum. With sincere and grateful thanks to Mr. Morrison, as the Discoverer of the Universal Medicine, and to Mr. Moat as the introducer of it to Scotland, and to yourselves as the more immediate means of my restoration to sound health, and for your directions and uniform kindness to me.

I remain, your grateful and obedient Servant,

PETER STRATHERN.

No, 45, *Hamilton-street, Greenock,*
21*st March* 1832.

Messrs. A. and J. Sellers request any person who may doubt the authenticity of the above cure to call on the individual himself, on or before Saturday the 31st, instant, as he is about to remove to a distance, to become an Agent for dispensing that blessing to others which he now enjoys.

Cure of Inability

Mr. Moat,

Sir,—I consider it a duty incumbent on me to return you my most sincere thanks for the attention and cure of my wife, by restoring her to health, and finally curing her from inability, which was considered impossible.

I am, Sir, with the utmost respect,

Your obedient Servant,

JOHN M'CALLUM.

No. 36, New Wynd, Glasgow,
Sept. 5, 1831,

To Dr. Shepheard Moat.

"Dear Sir,—I certify that for two years past I have been severely afflicted with the Rheumatism, attended with violent cramps and pains when in bed, so that I could not lay down. I have spared no effort or expense to get relief, by application to eminent physicians, and following their prescriptions, and making use of a great variety of medicine, which, instead of affording me relief, increased my complaints, and had despaired of being any better; but upon your solicitations to try Morison's Pills, was induced to make the experiment, although but with little faith of a favourable result; but the first dose gave relief, and before I had taken a three dollar packet, was enabled to go to bed, and sleep as well as I ever did, and am now restored to a comfortable state of health, and am now satisfied that by persevering a short time in the use of the medicines, a radical cure will be effected.

I am, Sir, your obliged

And humble Servant,

"D. G. Baldwin."

The above statements are from persons of respectable standing in the community.

J. Warford, Jun.

Cure of Scarlet Fever.

To Messrs. Morison and Co.

Gentlemen,—Every day we are receiving testimonies of the wonderfull beneficialy effects of your valuable Universal Medicine. Amongst the numberless cases, you will please to receive the

following two very striking cases of my own family: two children were taken violently bad of a fever, one of which we viewed as alarming;—a boy about eight years old at one time was quite delirious and quite scarlet all over; we gave him about half a small box of your Pills, two at a time, and in a few days he was quite recovered; and the other was treated in the same manner, and was perfectly restored; and thank God I have no doctor's bill to pay for blisters, leeches, and torture.

I am, Gentlemen, your's obediently,

BENJAMIN PETT.

No 1, Cornwall-road, Lambeth,
4th April, 1832.

Cure of Fever.

To Messrs. MORISON and Co.

GENTLEMEN,—I feel it my duty to communicate to you the benefit I have received from your Universal Medicine, not only on my own person, but my husband, and also one of my daughters. The last case was a most singular instance of the value of your Medicine. My daughter was living in a family in the York road, when she was taken ill; her master being ill also, was attended by a surgeon and physician, who were desired to see my daughter; they immediately declared her case to be a most dangerous fever, and ordered her to be removed home, and recommended her to be taken to the hospital, as she required the greatest care, and that she was not likely to recover for some time. But thank God, by taking two small boxes of your pills, in one week she was quite recovered.

I am, Gentlemen, your's obediently,

DIANA RICKET.

8, Charles-street, Westminster-road,
4th April, 1832.

Cure of Scarlet Fever.

To MR. LA MOTT.

SIR,—I shall feel obliged if you will publish the case to the world of my two children, just recovered from the scarlet fever, after a most severe affliction, and I may say unlooked for recovery. They have now got new skins all over, and are improving

every day; and all through the perseverance in Morison's Pills alone; therefore I strongly recommend them to the public, especially to parents, to give them freely to their children, which they may do without the least danger, as we have fully proved them, and find them to be an innocent and effectual Medicine. My children have taken from ten to fifteen pills a day during their fever; myself and others in the family have taken them with equal benefit. I am astonished to hear the good they are doing all around us. I promised myself always to keep them in the house, as a sure and certain remedy. Any inquiry may be made. I am ready to prove the same.

T, and ANN. LEVITT.

Back-bank, Cottingham,
16th April, 1832.

Cure of Violent Pains in the Side, of Eight Years' Standing; and Two Children of Measles and Hooping Cough.

To Mr. SHEPHARD, General Agent
of the College, Newcastle.

SIR,—With heart-felt gratitude to the Supreme Disposer of all things, and to Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine. I request you to publish my case and cure, and two of my children, for the benefit of the afflicted. From experience, I am convinced of the truth of Mr. Morison's theory, as set forth in the Origin of Life, and of the efficacy of your Medicine in all curable disease, let it appear in any form whatsoever, though those forms of disease may be deemed incurable by the faculty. For eight years I have been afflicted with most tormenting pains in my right side, with loss of appetite; the medicine that I took from the faculty afforded me no relief, but by taking your medicine, I have been restored to sound health and strength. Two of my children have been dangerously ill—one, a year old, with the Measles and Hooping Cough, who was reduced to a mere skeleton, but by taking the justly celebrated Medicine, is now fully restored to sound health and strength; and the other, one year old, was seized with the Measles and Hooping Cough with violent Convulsions, and every person that saw him working in them thought that it was impossible he could live; but, to the astonishment of them all, he is fully restored to full health and strength with Mr. Morison's pills alone, which were given night and morning, in strong doses; and I wish it to be known to the world, as there are many here that can witness the wonderful cures in my own family, and of many more of different

complaints, by the use of the same means; with thanks to God for our recovery, and Mr. Morison, who has brought this new light into the world.

I am, dear Sir,
Your sincere and devoted servant.
THOMAS BLACK.

Wool Market, Berwick, April 6.

Cure of Rheumatism.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—With pleasure and gratitude I relate to you the wonderful cure I have received through the Universal Vegetable Medicines. For two years I have been afflicted with violent rheumatism, pains in my limbs, so as to disable me from following my business. Having applied to several of the faculty, but obtaining no relief, I then became an out-door patient of the hospital for six months, and underwent severe operations, by having four instruments run into my back the length of six inches, and two in my arms; after which I was worse than before. Giving up all hopes of obtaining any relief, I was recommended to try your valuable medicine, and applied to your agent, Mr. Earl, Cambridge, last July, who gave me every encouragement to persevere in the use of the medicine, and by so doing I obtained a perfect cure in two months.

I am, Sir, your grateful, humble servant,
RICHARD BRIGG BARNWELL.

Cambridgeshire, March 14*th*, 1833.

Cure of Intermittent Fever, Piles, &c,

To Mr. Earl, General Agent for
Cambridgeshire.

Sir,—With every grateful feeling for the benefits received from the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines," I am desirous to have my case and cure published, for the good of others.

I have been reduced to death's door by a six week's suffering under an intermittent fever, piles, and a general swelling of the body, from which the doctor's could give me no relief; when,

in October last, I was advised as a last resort, to try the Universal Medicines, with which I was supplied by Mr. James, of Chatteris, your agent. The first dose of the pills, after bringing away an immense mass of filth, removed the piles, four doses more dispersed the swelling; in one short week the fever left me; and, in a fortnight, a complete cure was effected. These facts I will verify on oath, if required, as to the truth of which all my neighbours can testify. I am now in better health than I have been for many years, and feel the greatest delight in recommending the pills to every one afflicted with any disease.

Accept, Sir, my grateful thanks,
And believe me,
Your ever devoted well-wisher,
EDWARD HINKINS.

Chatteris, March 27, 1832.

Cure of a Liver Affection.

Mr. Moat,

Sir,—I am aware that the people of Glasgow, as well as those of many other places, have just reason to be afraid of quackery in the science of medicine, from the number of individuals who have from time to time appeared among them for a short period dispensing their drugs, and have then eloped, leaving many of their patients worse than they found them. I know that this will be a great barrier against you in your truly philanthropic undertaking, in attempting to overthrow a system reared on ignorance of the human constitution, and taught by Burking. Such a system is alike opposed to the laws of God as it is repugnant to the human feelings. I sincerely hope, Sir, that you will not be overcome by the taunts of a ridiculing population, but that, by perseverance, you will yet have to rejoice in the midst of a community who will have occasion to bless the day that an overruling Providence placed you among them. The fact cannot long remain concealed, that all the cures made by Mr. Morison's medicine have been in cases given up by the surgeons of the old school, or cases in which the patient was rendered quite hopeless, by his daily sinking under the treatment of his medical attendant. Such facts must soon find their way to the public ear, and scatter the clouds of prejudice in which the minds of men are at present enveloped. But, Sir, I conceive quackery is a term which not only applies to men

making pretensions to any art, but is also applicable to such as vend medicine without a knowledge of what it will effect: hence it may be well applied to many (I may say all) of the surgeons of the present day. At all events, men ought not to allow their minds to be any longer trammelled by prejudice, when experience proves a radical deficiency in the system of medicine too long pursued; renouncing their prepossessions, they should give their attention to one which stands critical investigation, and commends itself to common sense.

However, though I thus speak, I do confess that I was as unfond of trying Mr. Morison's medicine as any one could be, until I had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Ewing's letter in your small publication of cures in Glasgow (that female being known to me as a person of unquestionable veracity). Having read it, I was induced to make trial of the medicine, for the removal of a disease which was called by several surgeons, an affection of the liver and indigestion, but which you said was a partial dropsy. I may mention that I was under the care, for a considerable time, of each of six medical doctors in Glasgow, and four in Ireland; and I have in my possession fourteen receipts, by attending to which my pocket was drained, but I never found the root of my trouble at all removed. For four years did I attend to drugs which only enervated my whole system without giving me the shadow of a hope that I would ever be better. I have taken from six to fourteen pills each night of No. 1 and No. 2, alternately, for four weeks, and now I declare myself to be as free of pain as any man could wish to be.

I feel it to be my duty to you, and to society, thus to make my case known; hoping that others may be induced to avail themselves f the same easy, safe, and, under the blessing of God, efficacious remedy, as was realized by me in the use of Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine.

You may make whatever use you choose of this letter, but I hope you will not publish my name; but, keeping the original for reference should any one be so curious, I shall always be happy, in person, to give such satisfaction as relates to my cure as I may be able.

I have advised many to take the medicine for diseases of a much more malignant nature than my own, and feel glad in stating that its salutary effects are daily experienced.

Hoping that the blessing of a ruling Providence will attend Mr. Morison's Medicine to the inhabitants of Glasgow.

I remain, dear Sir,

Your most obedient servant, &c.

Glasgow, Jan. 12, 1832.

P. S.—As I feel confident that the promotion of health is the great object of the Hygeian system, I will add that I have

found much benefit from friction, or rubbing my body with a brush; by doing so, I find a pleasant flow of perspiration, and as it were a bracing of the nerves. I experience more benefit from ten minutes' frictions, than if I were to walk two or three hours in the open air.

Case of Inflammation in the Chest &c.

To R. HALL, Esq. Hygeist, Southsea.

My DEAR SIR.—It is with sincere pleasure I can communicate that success has attended my labours as an Hygeist in this quarter, the upper part of Wiltshire. I will do my endeavours shortly to give you something by way of report, of the efficacy of the "Universal Medicines" in my district, but I must confess it is no easy task to set about, as the selection of a few particular cases does very little towards conveying a proper estimate of the value generally of Mr. Morison's discovery. A gentleman will have it, "the mighty powers of the Universal Medicines, together with the theory of the Hygeian system, will enable England to add to her deserved fame that of the Isle of Health." I should be wanting of gratitude to withhold an instance of the invaluable service the medicines have lately been in my own family; Mrs. Vidler, five weeks ago, was seized with a violent cold, causing acute pains in her head and stomach, and which were succeeded by inflammation in the chest. Her respiration was short, attended with a hard cough, in addition to which, she was severely afflicted with the piles, both externally and internally. We were seriously concerned about her, as she was alarmingly ill for several days, yet my confidence in the medicines never forsook me, and by perseverance with from eight to twelve pills a day, and sometimes twice a day, happily overpowered the disorders, and in eighteen days every sympton of her complaints was removed. I believe I need not add more; and with grateful feelings towards Almighty God; and best wishes for Mr. Morison's health and happiness, connected with prosperity to the Hygeian cause,

I am, my dear Sir,

your's respectfully,

G. P. VIDER.

Devizes, April 12th, 1832.

From the Nottingham Mercury, March 3, 1832.

Cholera Morbus.

To the Editor of the Mercury.

Sir,—Some time ago, Mr. S. T. Probett gave a long detailed account of his attack, and endeavoured to prove that it was the continental Cholera. To some, his arguments might be convincing, but to me they appeared not so; his disease was not the real Cholera, and I must say, that he used very improper methods to cure it. By going into a bath, before the humour was completely purged, it was driven back, and increased in acrimony and virulence; had not the boils broken out, I have no hesitation in saying, he would now have been in his grave. Mr. P. says "The disease (now first known in England) is not indigenous to this island, it is humoural, curable from purgatives only." The disease was certainly known in this kingdom above one hundred years ago; and if required, I could fully describe the treatment of it at that time, and also a valuable recipe for the prevention of it; but it was not then cured by purgatives only, nor it never can be.

I am, Sir, your's &c.,

G.

Feb. 21, 1832.

Nottingham Mercury, March 17, 1832.

Cholera Morbus.

To the Editor of the Mercury.

Sir,—Supposing "G," (your correspondent of the 3d. instant) to be a Doctor of some of the varied grades of that caste, I would ask him (condescending to notice an anonymous or fictitious scribbler) how it happens that the thorough-breds of the faculty are so ignorant of the real nature of the "India Cholera," as that not any three of them can determine that point before the death, or not till after the subject has become Blue from the rapid state of decomposition? How is it that one shall say the subject is quite blue, whilst another (so ignorant are they even of the discrimination of colour) shall positively declare that there is no appearance of blue at all? If, then, there exists such a glaring discrepancy of determination

on the signs and wonders of the Cholera among the all wise themselves, upon what grounds of consistency can G. or any of the caste fly in the face of one not of the initiated, for describing his own symptoms, when recovered from that dreadful malady, and cured by Morison's Purgatives only, which by his feelings and sufferings brought him to the conclusion of having laboured through the Cholera Morbus in a state of such malignancy, which form those symptoms so laboriously laid down by the Doctors themselves, brought him to the conclusion that his case was, truly, the Indian Cholera, as much as ever was known in England? G. asserts, that the disease never can be cured by purgatives only. I assert, and prove the fact, (as can many others), that I cured myself by Morison's vegetable purgatives only. In point of numbers, then, we stand one for one, man for man. Which is right, I fear not leaving to the decision of the world; a pretty good judge of the value of the Cholera mania, so strenuously hashed up by the Doctors throughout the kingdom, to frighten the timid into their precautionary books, and to prop up their falling consequence. Thanks to the new light, and safe, and cheap mode of reducing the sum of human misery in this country, (and fast spreading all over the globe); as hundreds of thousands of individuals, who have proved the powerful and benign influence of the Universal Medicines on their frames, are convinced (amidst all the machinations of the caste), that they are invulnerable to the Cholera attacks, or on its approach, of warding it off, or wading through it with safety, leaving G. or his coadjutors, the above to digest with what stomach he can; I promise him if he will dare to step from behind his curtain, and meet me in his true colours, whether blue, black, or white, I shall not shrink from any further comments necessary to the opening of his understanding.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

S. T. PROBETT, P.H.S.

Honorary Member of the College.

Park-street, Nottingham,
March 9, 1832,

Speedy Cure of the Lincolnshire Fen Ague.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—For the benefit of the inhabitants of that part of Lincolnshire so liable to that distressing form of disease called the Fen Ague, I think it my duty to publish to the world the

speedy relief that I obtained from the prompt use of your invaluable Universal Medicines. Two years since I had the ague for the first time in my life, from which I was along time recovering, under the treatment of the old school. About a month since I experienced another attack; at the first I was not aware of its being the ague, until I perceived the symptoms of the former attack. I immediately took three pills of No. 1, in the morning, and four of No. 2, at night. In about two hours after I had taken the No. 2, the ague fit came on; I immediately took four pills more of the No. 2, which in a few minutes threw it off. From that time, I am thankful to say, that I have had no return; and by taking the remainder of the small boxes (which only cost 2s. 3d.) am again returned to my work thoroughly delivered from the distressing complaint.

In gratitude, I remain your's truly,

WILLIAM ELFY.

Tattershall, Lincolnshire,

March 22, 1832.

Case of Inveterate Rheumatism.

To R. HALL, Hygeist, Southsea.

SIR,—I think it my duty to bear my humble testimony to the invaluable efficacy of Mr. Morison's Pills. I know to cry down anything new is fashionable, but let people only try, and then pass their opinion. Without discussing theories of medicine, I will state my own case—a case stronger than any argument, it being possible for them to be controverted; but facts, even for Doctors, are "stubborn things." I will now state my case: I have been for a long time afflicted with what is generally called Rheumatism; so great was my weakness that I could not well walk one mile—was even compelled to hire persons to go fishing for me, a branch of profession in which I am engaged; nay more, I have often been obliged to be carried to bed. Such was my case; but now, after a course of about six months of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicines, I can easily walk even ten miles; and am able to pursue my daily avocations as a fisherman, and that without fear of wet. I cannot, however, leave this subject, without stating that the advice and zealous conduct of Mr. Holland, your agent at Newport, greatly contributed to my perseverance with the medicines, and therefore

accelerated my recovery; and, second to my taking them, his attention has been the cause of my own convalescent state.

I am, Sir, your's &c.

JOHN CASSELL.

Meltestone, Isle of Wight,
April 25, 1832.

Cure of St. Vitus's Dance.

To Mr. Probett, P.H.S.

Sir,—I think it a duty I owe you to make known, to the public at large, the wonderful cure performed on me, by the use of Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine. When I first applied to your agent for Leicester, I was in a most dreadful state; I had had medical advice, and had taken many things from the doctors, but all of no use, as the faculty declared they could do nothing for me. It is now more then eleven years since I was taken with that dreadful complaint, St. Vitus's Dance; I was tortured as bad as if I had a wolf in me. One of my medical advisers told me I should be in that state till the day of my death. My complaint was so strong that it forced me and the chair round the house that I sat in; I was sensible at the time, but could not speak; it sometimes attacked my legs, and forced me up stairs, and when I got into the chamber it has sprung me up to such a height, that I cleared the bed, and my head has been within three inches of the ceiling; and at other times, when I was in bed, it would get into my head, and my head and arms would go so fast backwards and forwards, that you could scarce see whether I had a head or not, when my husband used to fetch in the neighbours to try to assist, but they were so frightened they would run away and leave us. Many thought me possessed of an evil spirit, so horridly violent were the spasmodic impulses. A friend of mine advised me to try Morison's Pills; I purchased two boxes, No. 1 and 2, of Mr. Breedon, your agent in Leicester; and by taking them according to his directions, I soon found benefit, which encouraged me to persevere, and am happy to say, by the blessing of God upon the means used, that after taking the medicine for about two months, six of No. 1. and eight of No. 2, night and morning, am perfectly restored to health, to the great surprise of all who know me, and can run about like a young woman.

I am, Sir, your's very respectfully

REBECCA FISHER.

Leicester, April 18, 1832.

Cure of a Pain in the Left Side of nearly Thirty Years' Duration.

To Mr. Hall, Southsea, Portsmouth.

Dear Sir,—I feel it now to be my turn to acknowledge the beneficial effects of Morison's Universal Medicines, which were first recommended to me by Mr. Chubb, of Portsea: and I do so with no little degree of satisfaction, as Mr. Drew, being your agent for the sale of the medicines in Winchester, has given me an opportunity of witnessing so many instances of relief and cure which they have effected, and will, I am confident, invariably effect, where persons will allow a proper portion of patience, according to the strength of their complaints. For nearly thirty years, Sir, I have been the subject of pains in my left side, and which were occasionally very acute, particularly after an extra personal exertion of mind. I have had medical advice repeatedly, both in London as well as in the country; have been several times bled, applied strengthening plaisters, and taken various medicines prescribed for me; but from time to time, received no more than temporary relief. It is now about eight or nine months since I commenced taking the Universal Medicines, sometimes in smaller, and at others in larger doses, and which have not prevented my usual attendance to domestic duties &c. I have now, happily, for some weeks, been entirely free from the pain, and my extra duties have not occasioned its return; my strength and powers of exertion are such, as I had little expectation of enjoying again. Mr. Drew unites with me in kind respects to Mr. Morison, &c.

Yours, most respectfully,

ANNA DREW.

Southgate-street, Winchester,
April, 19*th* 1832.

Mr. Young, of Twyford, acknowledges the substantial relief and benefit he has derived from the medicines, in a severe Nervous and Bilious Affection, and he has no objection to your using his name to that effect.

Cure of Scarlet Fever, Spasmodic Affection, &c.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat,

Gentlemen,—Feeling assured that the lives of my wife and

daughter have been spared by a prompt use of the Universal Medicine, I wish to lay a plain statement of the cases before you. If you think they are worthy of publicity, you are at liberty to make what use of it you please: First, my daughter, eleven years of age, was attacked with the Scarlet Fever; her skin was covered all over with scarlet blotches. I called in a doctor who attended her three days, and I believe, he did all in his power to relieve her. He could not form a passage, nor abate the fever, although he said he gave her doses strong enough to move six full-grown persons. I then applied to your agent, Mr. Lofts, in Mile-end-road, who ordered a strong dose of the No. 2 Pills. They operated very powerfully in a few hours, and the fever abated so much, that when the Doctor saw her again the next day, he said she would want no more medicine that day. That assertion coupled with my doubts of the soundness of your theory, "which," you say, "by continual purging, the patient gains strength:" she was so very weak I gave her no more. In two days, she had a relapse, I gave the pills again; after two more doses, she voided a large congealed substance, and, by taking ones and twos a few days, was soon restored to perfect health.—Second, my wife has been subject to Spasmodic attacks fourteen years, for which bleeding and blisters have been applied, till her strength was so reduced that the attacks were frequent and powerful—very often not more than a fortnight between. In February last she was violently attacked with cramps in her limbs, and spasms in the chest; her body as cold as a lump of clay; I then put the pills to the test: I gave her eight of No. 2 every two hours. The third dose ejected an immense quantity of morbid bile from the stomach; the fourth acted on her bowels; by rubbing and hot bottles, her blood began to circulate, and she had some refreshing sleep: and after which she recovered very fast, by taking Nos. 1 and 2 alternately, a few days. In the year 1816 she had a cold, settled in her head, which affected her hearing, so much so that, although our residence is not more than five hundred yards from Stepney Church, she had not heard the clock strike that distance for years. Her hearing is now decidedly better, and she continues to enjoy sound health, and is quite free from the cramp.—Third we have an infant son in a high fever, cutting its teeth; we gave it two pills, and the child was soon lively and cheerful—a proof it was well.—Fourth, I have been troubled with a violent cough seven years, for which I could get but temporary relief till I tried the Universals, which a few strong doses have completely eradicated; and I firmly believe, if they are taken according to the direc-

tions laid down by you and your agents, doctors and drugs may all be kept out of a family.

I remain Gentlemen,

Your obedient Servant,

GEORGE HOWARD.

172, *North-street, Limehouse-fields,*
April 29, 1832.

Cure of Rheumatism and Nervous Debility.

To Mr. Drew,

Sir,—I should stand among the number of the ungrateful, should I refrain from acknowledging the cure I have received from taking Morison's Universal Medicine. Twelve months ago I was afflicted with rheumatic pains in my limbs, that I could not dress myself, nor scarcely raise my hands to my head, with loss of appetite, violent head-ache, and every thing connected with nervous debility. My pains increased, my sleep left me, in this state I continued nine months; I was at last reduced to the extreme period of hopeless existence, when I was induced by a friend to try Mr. Morison's Pills, and after taking only a few boxes, thanks to Almighty God, I now enjoy the blessings of a perfect health, and am better than I have been for nine years before. I am willing to satisfy any inquirer,

And am your obedient Servant

ELIZABETH COOPER.

Green-street, near Little Sheffield Gaol,
March, 30, 1832.

A remarkable Instance of the Recovery of a Child.

Mr. Hall, Jubilee Terrace, Portsmouth.

Sir,—Not to extenuate, or set down aught in malice, is a maxim which has often been applied, but I am not aware that it has in any former case been more applicable than in the one I am about to lay before you. Compassion is a feeling which pervades the human breast, in a greater or less degree. Would to God all were possessed with a spirit of active benevolence!—what a different aspect would the world soon present to us! But Sir, not to dwell longer on metaphor, although I am led

involuntarily to these remarks, from the meed of praise I cannot refrain from bestowing upon the Universal Medicine in a cure which has lately come under my notice. A little boy had been very seriously afflicted about six weeks, and although every medical attention had been given, life seemed to be fast ebbing, and the grave yawned for its victim—when tears were all that were administered—when hope was swallowed up in agony, and all relief seemed to be gone—at this crisis a friend of mine, well satisfied of the truth and importance of the Hygeian System and its medicines, was called in, and felt there was some hope. The back and breast-bone protruded through the skin. The pills were resorted to, and strange to say, they very soon composed the child to sleep; after several hours repose, he awoke rather better, when a second dose was given, which acted as an emetic as well as on the bowels; from this time a decided improvement took place, and in about ten days he was restored to his afflicted friends. Three small boxes of the medicine were the whole that the child took. I hope this instance of recovery may lead parents to an immediate use of these medicines on the first appearance of illness. I will add, should the above assertion be doubted, I send you the names of the parents of the child for further reference,

And remain dear Sir,
Your's truly,
JOSEPH CLEMENTS.

No. 28, *Union Road, Landport,*
April, 2, 1832.

Cure of Dropsy.

To Mr. Charlwood, General Agent, &c.,

Sir,—For the benefit of the afflicted, I send you my case of cure from the use of Morison's Medicines. Last summer I was dreadfully afflicted with Dropsy of four years' standing, so much so that I could not walk without great pain; I had surgical and medical asssistance, and was tapped, but could get no permanent relief. I was advised to try the pills; I purchased some of your agent, Mr. J. Eaton, Old Buckingham, and took them in small doses first, increased up to ten, and sometimes fifteen in a day, which caused very severe pain; but being determined to persevere, I continued taking them five or six weeks, when I found relief, by losing in one day a great quantity of water from the puncture made by the tapping, and have ever since enjoyed better health than I had done before

for several years, and now take the pills occasionally as a preventative. The truth of the above may be ascertained on application to Mr. Eaton, who will refer to me.

I am Sir, your's, &c.

A. B.

Old Buckingham, April 21st 1232.

Cure of Bleeding Piles.

To Mr. Stockton, Lee-street, Louth, agent for Morison's Universal Medicines,

Sir,—I wish you to give Mr. Probett, General Agent for Lincolnshire, the next time he visits Louth, the following short testimony of the efficacy of Morison's Universal Medicines, in cases of the Bleeding Piles. Mine Sir, was a case that had been under the hands of the Faculty, but never could obtain any relief, until I commenced with the above medicine. I purchased two small boxes, and was advised to take them night and morning. Accordingly I did so, and after taking but four boxes, am thankful to say that I am perfectly cured. Leaving Mr. P. at liberty to do what he pleases with this,

I remain, your's truly,

FREDERIC PROCTOR, Louth.

Witness my hand,
this 3rd day of April, 1832.

To Mr. Morison,

Sir,—The above interesting account I transmit you, as an importent proof of the efficacy of your iavaluable medicine in assisting nature in the evacuation of fæculent matter, which settling in the extremities, produces that form of disease commonly called the Piles. I have repeated proofs in my district that nature requires a brisk purgative to rid herself of her burden., It is indeed a mistaken notion to suppose that a quick purgative produces the disease. Were they to say that a mineral or a mild purgative exhibited it, there might be more truth in it, for I have always found that these but remove the humours to the extremities, without the power of evacuation, whilst your No. 2, in repeated brisk doses, invariably expels them, For proof of this:—A gentleman in the vicinity of Not-

tingham had always been urged never to take purgative medicines, as they always produced the Piles. Not finding relief from the Faculty, he was recommended to take small doses of the Universals. He accordingly did so, and in haste sent for me, as the Piles had appeared. I immediately ordered stronger doses, night and morning, and in two or three doses the fæculent matter was removed and the Piles ceased.

A friend of mine, at Derby, had bled for about thirty years incessantly. He mistook the directions given, and took double the quantity prescribed; but to his joy, after but three doses the bleeding ceased, and never has returned. In every case of Piles, small doses only increased the irritation, whilst brisk ones always cure. The advice that I would give is, take them night and morning, as in the above case, half the quantity of No. 1, that you would take of No. 2. Wishing you every success,

I remain, your's truly,

S. T. PROBETT.

Park-street, Nottingham,
April 25, 1832.

Nottingham Mercury, March 31, 1832.

Cholera Morbus.

To the EDITOR of the Mercury,

SIR,—When I ventured to assert that the disease detailed by Mr. Probett was not the real Cholera, I thought that either himself, or others, would have given a very particular description of it, divested of its technical name. Far from this, he is in a very great rage, supposing me to be some Doctor in disguise. I am not of that, nor perhaps one of Mr. P's. caste, but a plain man wishing to prove that the word Cholera, is nothing but a bugbear, to frighten fools withal. If Mr. P. will just state in your Paper the cause, seat of, and its progressive effects upon the human frame, I shall be very much obliged to him for his information; but at the same time I am afraid he is not competent to the task, for he says, by my feelings and sufferings, and by the description given of it by the Doctors, &c., he had come to the conclusion that it was the Cholera. Now the words feeling, sufferings, &c., are relative terms of no definitive meaning, consequently, my conclusion is, that this was not the Cholera. If Mr. P. cannot give a better and more explicit demonstration, supported by sufficient proof, of the nature of the disease, I shall, in a few weeks (if you will admit it,) send a

communication, describing largely, and I trust truly, this terrible and dreaded complaint.

Yours, &c.

G.

Cholera Morbus.

To the EDITOR of the Mercury,

SIR,—Had your correspondent G. been more explicit in his first letter, and had therein declared that he was desirous to extort from me a public declaration of my opinion of the bugbear malady, termed by the faculty the Cholera Morbus, I should certainly have met him on very different terms, and would have candidly and openly confessed that I knew nothing of a malady which had so completely bewildered the whole of the faculty of all the nations of the earth, but I could only conclude that, from the symptoms which our would-be wise Doctors had declared appertains to that, their hasted up scourge; I certainly, according to their own description, have laboured under that appaling complaint, through which I most certainly cured myself with Morison's Universal Medicines alone; and from which, and many other instances of cure by the same means, without one solitary failure, I concluded, and am convinced, that whether cholera morbus, or no cholera morbus, those inestimable medicines are a sovereign antidote to the abominable machinations of the Doctors Without entering into an elaborate disquisition on the terms feelings and sufferings, which would take up more of your room than can be profitable to your readers, I shall take my leave of G., by assuring him I shall read his communications on what he terms this terrible and dreadful complaint; although he call the word cholera nothing but a bugbear, to frighten fools withal.

I am Sir, yours &c.,

S. T. PROBETT.

Park-street, April, 23, 1832.

Perhaps the following extract from our eleventh series of new cases, may give to your readers the Hygeian view of the disease now existing in various parts of our own land:—"The cause the first cause, but not the remote cause, of cholera morbus. is an accumulation of filth in the intestine, often in the stomach itself, by which means the absorbent and secretionary powers of the gut become choked. The blood is thus denied the nourish-

ment which it ought to receive from food, at the same time that its own refuse is shut up within itself. The attack is brought forward by exhalation of impure air, operating upon an impoverished blood. Nature in this case, as almost in every other, points out exactly what ought to be done,—looseness commences, clearly showing that nature is labouring with something she wishes to eject; but instead of assisting her, there is, in general, a regular war carried on between this beneficial inclination of nature and the most powerful astringents, until the fatal termination of the disease."

Cure of a long standing Bilious Complaint.

To Mr. Cotton, No. 53, Aungier Street, Dublin.

Sir,—I beg leave to state that I was affected a long time with violent bilious attacks and constipated bowels. This caused a very unpleasant harassing cough and a heavy ropy expectoration, which used violently and suddenly to seize me, especially when at my meals, considerably disturbed my sleep at night, and so nauseous was it, as to prevent my availing myself of the society of my nearest friends. After making trial of the Blue Pill, and some extremely nauseous drafts, for a length of time, I despaired of a recovery; having at last (most fortunately) heard of the fame of Morison's Vegetable Medicine, I was induced to make trial of it, commencing with five Pills of No. 1 and 2 alternately; after some time I increased to eight and ten Pills, with an occasional dose of the Aperient Powders. My complaint being of long standing, it required time and perseverence to conquer; but with gratitude to the Almighty I am enabled to pronounce myself perfectly cured, my appetite and sleep are returned, and my spirits, which were much dejected (as is universally the case in such complaints), are as good as ever. From the wonderful benefit I derived, I prevailed on Mrs. French to try the same Medicines for Paralysis, and I beg to enclose you her letter, bearing testimony to the wonderful benefit she derived from taking it; also the statement of M. L. Gibbs, in the case of a bilious affection; and of Anne Blevins, in a distressing case of Asthma. I shall trust, Sir, to your benevolent disposition, to make known to the world, for the good of the afflicted, mine, and the other cases and cures referred to. Before I conclude, I beg to add that I have recommended this truly valuable Medicine to several of my friends, for various

complaints, and they all speak of its wonderful salutary effects, in terms of the highest praise.

I beg leave to subscribe myself, Sir,

Your's most respectfully,

ST. GEORGE FRENCH.

No. 20, *Queen-Street, Dublin,*
23*rd May,* 1832.

Cure of Paralysis of Four Years' Continuance.

To Mr. Cotton, No. 53 Aungier Street, Dublin.

Sir,—I should be wanting in gratitude to Almighty God, if I did not, for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers, make known, through you the wonderful good effects of Mr. Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicines. I beg leave to state, that I was attacked with Paralysis about four years ago; I was immediately bled, by which I received partial relief—since then I have been frequently bled, leeches have been applied to my temples, cupped, a seton in my neck, and great quantities of medicines administered from time to time; all which applications only gave me temporary relief—I had a constant and very unpleasant rumbling noise in my head, attended with violent pains, great weakness in my left arm and leg. This truly melancholy complicated affliction deprived me of my rest, and I could scarcely take any food. Colonel French, having experienced such wonderful benefit by taking Mr. Morison's Medicine in a severe bilious complaint, persuaded me to make trial of the same—and with gratitude to Almighty God, I am now enabled to state that I am now nearly recovered from my long-continued sufferings—the rumbling noise and pain have entirely left my head, a return of strength to my leg and arm, my sleep admirable, a tolerable good appetite—and I need scarcely add, that this truly happy change in my health has given me such a flow of spirits as I never again expected. Trusting to you, Sir, to be so good as to promulgate this my wonderful recovery, for the good of others who may be similarly afflicted,

I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Sir, yours, &c.,

MARY ANNE FRENCH.

P.S.—I beg leave to add another very unpleasant and even

dangerous symptom I laboured under, viz. a constant drowsiness during the day, of which I have (thank God) been perfectly delivered by Mr. Morison's truly valuable medicine.

No. 20, Queen-street, Dublin,
23rd May, 1832.

Cure of Spasms of the Chest, Liver Affection, &c.

To Mr. PROBETT,

SIR,—For the benefits I have received from the use of the Universal Medicine I cannot feel too grateful to the Almighty, in employing Mr. Morison as an instrument of mercy to suffering humanity; or to you, Sir, through whose means the invaluable restorative has been introduced into this and the neighbouring counties. My cure is as follows:—I have been many years afflicted with a Liver and Bilious complaint, which brought on a complication of diseases, such as violent pains in my side, indigestion, spasms in the chest, flatulency, with a fermenting state of weakness in the stomach. I had recourse to the faculty, who I believe did all they could for me, but could only give me temporary relief. In September 1831, my old complaints made an alarming attack on my weak frame; but hearing of the fame of the Universal Medicine, I was induced from the persuasion of my friends, to make a trial of them; and finding speedy relief, was encouraged by your kind advice, to proceed with confidence and vigour, to which I attended; and in four months, by taking from 5 to 22 pills daily, I hereby declare myelf perfectly restored to sound health; and cannot too strenuously recommend my fellow-sufferers, of whatever complaint, to seek the same, I firmly believe, sure remedy. To this public attestation of my cure, I shall be most happy to enter into full particulars to any one who may please to apply to me personally, or at Mr. Tillson's High Street;

And am, most gratefully,
Dear Sir, your's, &c.
ALICE LAWRENCE.

Stamford, May 12, 1832,

Cure of Asthma, &c.

To Mr. Meyer.

Sir,—I beg leave to state, that in consequence of an accident I received last November, I was attacked with Asthma, Shortness of Breath, and Swelling of the body and legs, for which I could obtain but little relief, until the beginning of last March, when, having a supply of the Vegetable Universal Medicine, recommended by you in February, I immediately resorted to it, and am happy to inform you, that after taking a few doses, agreeably to the directions, given in such cases, all the complaints above-mentioned left me, and am now in sound health, and have no return of any of the aforesaid attacks, although it is now upwards of two months since I experienced the relief herein acknowledged.—With gratitude to God, and thankfulness to you, Sir, I am induced to make this my case known, that others, suffering under similar afflictions, may experience the like relief.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
THOMAS STOKES.

12, *Ronan's, Dartford, Kent,*
14, *May,* 1832.

Cure of the Rheumatic Gout of long standing.

To Mr. Laker, General Agent.

Sir,—In January, 1815, I caught a severe cold by going into the garden and digging wet ground, which brought on the Rheumatic Gout; which laid me up for a month, but with care I got better, and in March following I went out again, which had the same effect on me as before; in about a month I got better,—but my complaint never finally left me again, as I was very much troubled to work for six years. At last I got so bad I was obliged to give up my work altogether. I am a miller. I then went to Doctors for a long time, but they could not do me any good, for I kept getting worse, and at last they told me I had better keep my money in my pocket, I being a poor man, as they could do me no good, which I think was very honest in them, as I got so bad that I was obliged to take to crutches to get about; but I still kept getting worse, and at last was unable to use my crutches, but was confined to my chair for the space of seven years and I was so bad that I could not get out of it without help, and was carried up and down stairs during the whole of the seven years. By sitting so much I became dropsical so as not to be able to stoop nor help myself to get in or out of bed, nor to put on my clothes, but was as helpless as a child, and was obliged to lay in bed for weeks to-

gether. About this time a friend called to see me, and recommended me to try Mr. Morison's Pills; he gave me a dose, and wished you to call and see me, which you did, and brought with you a few doses of Pills, which I took, and found they did me good, which gave me encouragement to persevere; this was in September, 1829. I began with four pills a day, and increased one pill a day up to fifteen, taking Nos. 1 and 2 alternately, and within two months the dropsy quite left me, and I was able to rise out of my chair without help, and to stand upright with all my weight, which I had not been able to do for a long time before, but the weather being so cold I gave up taking the pills until the next summer when I took them again, and was soon enabled with the use of my crutches to walk out in the town, and by perseverance I could soon walk with only the aid of a stick, and can now walk two miles at ease, which I have not been able to do for years before.

"I cannot close this without thanking you for your kindness to me and also to Mr. Morison as a means under God, who is the dispenser of all good to his creatures, hoping, this my case, may induce others who are labouring under similar complaints to apply to the same remedy for a cure, being assured of its virtues to cleanse all of whatsoever disease, if curable, as I have taken no other medicine, and mine was as bad a case as could be which all my neighbours can testify the truth of.

"I remain, your's respectfully,

WILLIAM STRADWICK.

"*Chapel-street, Horsham, Sussex,*
April 10, 1832."

The above is a most astonishing proof of the powers of the medicine. I have known the man many years and hardly ever saw a more helpless object. He was induced to try the medicine from hearing of its good effects on Mr. William Laker, now general agent for Sussex. Mr. Laker was the first person that he knew to take Morison's Pills in a severe bilious and liver complaint of long standing, from which the doctors could give him no relief; he at last tried calomel pills for some time, which with living very low, according to the advice of the doctor, so reduced him that he despaired of life. A kind friend told him of Morison's Pills; he took them, and in one month could walk 16 miles a day. He is now in good health—a living witness of the powers of the medicine. The repeated application of his neighbours to procure them some of the same medicine, that had to their great surprise restored him, induced him at last to become agent for Sussex.

A. CHARLWOOD.

General Agent for Norfolk.

Cure of Paralysis, &c.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—Gratitude to you, Sir, for your inestimable discovery, in the Universal Medicine, by the use of which, under the judicious directions of your agent, Mr. R. Hall, I am recovering from a complication of complaints, which lately attacked me simultaneously with my old enemy, paralysis, from which the use of your pills restored me last year, about this season, induces me, without at present entering into further detail, merely to offer you my individual thanks, for having given to mankind so invaluable a remedy as the Universal Medicine, from which I have, on two occasions, received such amazing benefit. My warmest thanks are also due to Mr. R. Hall, for the urbane, kind and skilful manner in which he has attended me throughout my illness, the recollection of which will ever attend me, to my latest hour of existence, and which justifies me in saying that, throughout your increasing establishment, you have not a kinder gentleman, or more zealous agent. With humble respects and sincere good wishes for your health and prosperity, and all connected with the new doctrines of health,

I remain, Sir,

Your most grateful and humble servant,

MARY NORRIS.

Southsea-common, Portsea,
May 4, 1832.

Cure of a Bilious and Liver Complaint, &c.

Sir,—Having been for some years past afflicted with a bilious and Liver complaint, attended with much flatulency and great debility, which completely baffled the efforts of several eminent Gentlemen of the Faculty, and the cause of severe depression and lowness of spirits, so much so, that I was incapable of attending to my domestic concerns, and my life almost a burden to me, upon hearing of your invaluable Medicine, (Morison's Pills), I was induced to give them a trial, and am now happy to state, through God's assistance, that I am enabled to perform my duties, and my appetite and digestion are restored to their former state of excellence, and for which I shall ever feel grateful. I have also to observe, that it is not more than two months since I first applied to Mr. Joseph Webb, Fenségate, York, for the medicine, and who can vouch for the

truth of my declaration, nd to the restoration of mv health at the present time.

I am, Sir

Your obliged and grateful servant,

L. M.

Davygate, York, May 3, 1832.

Mr. Booker's Report of the Efficacy, as well as the Harmlessness of Morison's Universal Medicines.

No. 4, Chandos-street, Southampton.

To Mr. Hall.

Sir,—It is now eighteen months since you placed me as your agent for vending Mr. Morison's Medicines, at Southampton and its vicinity; I can with pleasure state the success that has attended the Universal Medicine, since I have been here, but in the first place I shall give some account of myself:—For forty-two years I was afflicted with Leprosy and thirty years with piles, and for half that time the coming down of the rectum or lower gut, at every action of the bowels, would lay me in bed for many hours, sometimes for three days together: no one can tell the pain and anguish I felt; I was also afflicted with a liver Complaint, could not lay in any position but on my back, and almost a continual pain on my right shoulder or towards the nape of the neck, so as I could not raise my hand to my head, a sure indication of a liver affection, cramps in my legs for many months together, loss of appetite by indigestion. Such was I in the fifty-sixth year of my age, when a friend of mine advised me to take Mr. Morison's Medicines, and in a few months, almost all my complaints were swept away, and by a continued use of them I have comparatively renewed my youth. I feel no fatigue by walking many miles in a day, which I could not do twenty years ago; with this conviction on my mind, it is a convincing proof of Mr. Morison's new Theory, that there is but one real cause for all Diseases, namely, the Impurities of the Blood, which I shall prove from the facts that have come within my knowledge. I will name a few whose cases of Cure have been given in to me, since I had the agency; the first is the Saint Vitus's Danee, which the first of the Faculty could not cure, and which was completed in 3 weeks: the next was a Scorbutic affection, of twenty-five years' standing; the third, a general and Nervous Debility of eighteen years' standing, cured by about ten small boxes of the medicine; the fourth, a

Spasdomic affection with Gout; the fifth, a Consumption; the sixth, with Wind in the Pipes; the seventh, a contracted Arm; the eighth, a bad Leg; the ninth, with Water Brash; the tenth, with Ulcerated Wounds all over the body and limbs; the eleventh, of Pain in the Heart and Side, for eight years standing; the twelfth, an Infant, from its weakly state, never could have arrived to manhood, is now as lively as a lark, and bids fair to be a promising youth; these cases have all been given in, and cured in the above named time. You may doubtless think it strange that no more cases of Cures have been given in the time for publication, but one cause is the fear of offending the Doctors or some friend connected with them, and others feel a difficulty in writing their case, not being competent.—I shall give a few out of many hundreds that have found relief and cure:—Mr. E. and his wife found great benefit from the Medicine, and recommended a person to try the Pills, who was cured in a mouth, although he had been treated by the first of the Faculty; a young woman was cured of an Abscess in the Back, for many years' standing; a lady cured from seven months confinement to her bed occasioned by being delivered by instruments; when first I saw her, I asked her to raise herself up in the bed: she told me she was so weak, if I would give her two thousand pounds, she could not do it—in three weeks she was able to sit on a sofa, by the fire side, the Doctor still in attendance, got better every time he attended, pronounced her so, had many boxes of pills from the Doctor, which were thrown away; he was a good promoter of the Hygeian System, but never knew it, poor deluded man he thought his pills brought her about. A gentleman with a Stricture who could not get any sleep, without laudanum, nor an action of the bowels without an injection, for two years previous to taking the Universal Medicine, can now get both; such was his Complaint, that his adviser ordered hot water to be got ready by a certain time two Doctors arrived, one of them pulled off his coat and tucked-up his shirt sleeves, but the patient would not submit to be operated upon, he was pronounced not to live more than twelve hours, this happened twelve months ago, and a few days since he was alive and attending to his duty. A lady with a stone, (or rather stones) for it came away in three different colours. A 2s. 9d. box of No. 2, produced sixteen grains and-a-half of small pieces of the stone, some of an irregular form, some thin and transparent, and would cut like a knife.

These medicines are safer than the knives of the celebrated Sir Astley Cooper, and more certain of cure; these Pills can be administered to the most delicate constitution, but the knife cannot with safety; in my next two observations I shall prove the innocency of the Universal Medicine, in large doses, and

for a length of time, in severe cases.—Mr. H. has had a Paralysis for three years, is getting better, takes from 20 to 25 pills, night and morning, has been taking them for more than five months, without the least diminution of bodily health but on the contrary gets stronger. Mrs. Long, of Bedford Terrace, has taken 8000 pills, and has been in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, her disease brought on by bad treatment; her case will be published. Two gentlemen cured of gout; when they feel a symptom, a good dose of No. 2, carries of all; prejudice is fast subsiding; those that turned the medicine off as quackery, have returned to it, and become the greatest advocates. To conclude, I shall name two more cases ; a servant returned from her place, bent double from a pain in her back, and bad leg, after taking of the Medicine, something burst within her, voided a large quantity of blood and corruption; her leg is almost healed without any outward application, and she can now stand erect. Three days ago, a painter was painting the front of my house, could scarce get up a ladder, had taken pilecrostic, as most of their trade do; he took a large dose of No. 2, came to work next morning, quite fresh, he had thrown off a great quantity of bile; have had three more of his profession since.

I remain your humble servant,

B. B. BOOKER.

No. 4, Chandos street, Southampton,
April 27th, 1832.

Cure of Erysipelas.

To Mr. BEANHAM, , Walcot Buildings, Bath.

SIR,—I beg to state to you that after taking Morison's Vegetable Pills for ten weeks, I am now perfectly cured of a most inveterate case of Erysipelas in both my legs. The doctors, both within and without the Hospital, had done their best for my relief, but to no other purpose than that of increasing my sufferings. I make this declaration for the information of those who may be like me afflicted and hope to see it published, in order that they may know where to apply for a remedy. With every feeling of gratitude.

I am your obedient Servant,

ELIZABETH HAYESE.

Blagdon near Taunton,
April 15, 1832.

A NEW SONG,

On Mr. Morison's great Discovery of the Universal Medicines

BY S. COULSON.

THE doctors all and druggist too,
Whose charges are so high;
They all have sworn a solemn oath,
That Morison shall die;
But Morison, great Morison,
His name it shall die never,
Then come, my boys, with one consent,
Shout 'Morison for ever.'
Their craft is so exposed by him,
The truth he does reveal;
And sickness now will banished be
Which is a public weal;
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never
Echo will ring through hill and dale,
With 'Morison for ever.'
The doctors long have had great gains,
By keeping patient's ill,
But Morison can heal them all,
By taking of his pills;
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never,
Come all mankind with one consent
Shout 'Morison for ever.'
They long have mystifyed their art,
To keep it to themselves,
But Morison has shewn them up
To be but knavish elves:
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never.
Ye sick and hale where'er you be,
Shout 'Morison for ever.'
Each herb and plant in latin phrase,
They quaintly do disguise,
To make unthinking men believe
That they are wond'rous wise;
But Morison, great Morison,
Thy name it will die never;
Come leper's all with one consent,
Shout 'Morison for ever.'
And not content with herbs and plants
To heal mankind with all,
Metals and mineral poisons
Unto their aid do call;
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never,
And children all with one consent
Shout 'Morison for ever.'
Grim death and doctors are at war,
'Bout which shall slay the most;
Death says was it for fifty pounds,
He owns he should have lost;
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never,
And children yet unborn will cry
'Great Morison for ever,'
But Morison has made a vow
Not to make war with death;
Now death alone mankind will kill
'By stopping of their breath;
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never
Come Britons all who Burking hate
Shout 'Morison for ever.'
But Morison a long respite
Unto mankind will give;
And three score years and ten man's age,
We now again shall live;
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never,
For 'Shambles of anatomy'
He hath put down for ever.
If you are rich and like to die
Of cholera's griping ills,
In ten hour's time you may be well
By half-a-dozen pills;
Then Morison, great Morison.
His name it will die never,
Who wish their bones to rest in peace
Shout 'Morison for ever.'
Such are the virtues of those pills,
Whate'er disease it be,
That now mankind may cured be,
Without a doctor's fee.
Then Morison, great Morison,
His name it will die never,
Lord Brougham has reform'd our laws,
And Russell given a purge,
That borough-mongering gentry
They cannot well disgorge;
Then Ld. Brougham noble Brougham,
Thy name it will die never;
Then Britons all with one consent
Shout Brougham's name for ever,
But Morison outshines them all,
Our health he will restore,
Having sent the Burking Butchers,
From Britain's happy shore;
Then Morison, great Morison,
Thy name it will die never;
With one consent let all the earth
Shout 'Morison for ever.'

Complete Cure of Insanity.

Messrs. MORISON and MOAT,

GENTLEMEN,—I must be insensible to every feeling of honour or gratitude, were I not to acknowledge the benefit I have derived from the use of your invaluable medicine. About 16 months ago, I was attacked by one of the most direful diseases that ever afflicted the human family, (a confirmed insanity), medical advice was immediately procured, but to no purpose, as my case baffled the surgeon, who concluded my disease was not bodily, but entirely mental, and my friends had nothing but the melancholy prospect that I should have to drag out a miserable existence in a state of mind that beggars description. I continued in this state, a most pitiable object, for about four months, doing the most unaccountable and ludicrous things, insomuch that many who witnessed it, were firmly persuaded I must be a demoniac; about this time the providence of God directed your worthy agent, Mr. G. Cotton, to our house; it is not my present intention to eulogise Mr. Cotton, whose conduct as your agent is above all praise, but I dare not mention his name without some expression of esteem. So sanguine were his expectations on first seeing me, that he engaged, if I would take a regular course of your medicine, to restore me by the blessing of God to a sane mind, or otherwise he would never receive one farthing for the medicine; but my friends were extremely averse to a trial, as they esteemed him as one of the empirics of the day; they however at length consented on the abovementioned conditions, and in about six weeks was perfectly recovered. There was a visible alteration in about twelve or fourteen days, and I gradually mended until perfectly restored: I took an immense quantity of the pills, from ten to twenty per day for four months, a fact which sufficiently refutes the notion of super-purgation. I should have written before, but I wished to wait the return of the season, for fear of a relapse, but of this there has not been the least appearance. The interested sons of Esculapius may sneer, but to me the name of Morison will be dear so long as memory holds her seat in my once distracted brain. You are at liberty to make what use of these statements you think proper, and believe me,

Gentlemen, your devoted servant,

EDWARD BOVEY.

Littlehempston, near Totness,
Devon. April 30, 1832.

Mr. EARL'S FIRST ANNUAL REPORT.

To the Presidents of the British College of Health.

Gentlemen,—A year has now elapsed since you were pleased to appoint me your General Agent for Cambridge and Huntingdonshire, for supplying this district with the Vegetable Universal Medicines, and of instructing as many as came within my cognizance in your new theory of the cause and cure of all diseases to which the human frame is liable. I feel I should be wanting in a considerable part of my duty to you, as well as zeal for the cause in general, were I not to submit to you a statement at least, of some of the most important cases which have come under my observation. Though I cannot state but a small part, in comparison to the benefit of hundreds—or I might add thousands, in my district, who have been cured by your invaluable medicines—some who have been afflicted with different diseases for many years, who have declared to me that they could get no relief from the old school, but who have received a complete cure by the use of the Universal Medicine.

When I first arrived at Cambridge on my mission, there was great opposition manifested; some representing the medicine as quackery, and the chemists and doctors declared it to be poison; but the public were soon convinced to the contrary, for they saw it was prejudice, and a fear of their craft being in danger: but I am happy to state that the minds of the public were not so easy to be led by their insinuations, for they had been too long led to "try this, and try the other," but to no real benefit; and as the medicine was known by a respectable family in Cambridge, who had witnessed its efficacy in the West of England, it soon got recommended, or, I should have said, it recommended itself; for those who made trial of the medicine soon found the real benefit they derived, and then they communicated it to their friends; and in a few weeks I had a great demand both from rich and poor, and it became a common word in the streets by those who had been cured, to those whom they saw bowed down with disease, "Get Morison's Pills, they will be sure to cure you."

I could fill a volume, were I to mention every particular which has come under my notice during the year which is past.

In submitting to you, Gentlemen, a Report of my first year's practice, I am conscious that you will be surprised at the comparative by small number of acknowledged cures; but you must

remember where I am stationed—it is an University. Here are colleges for doctors, and likewise founderies for parsons, and those gentlemen must have the greater part of the inhabitants to wait upon them; therefore they are constrained from making public what good they have derived from your invaluable medicine. Those persons who were opposed to the medicine soon became great advocates for it, by reading your valuable production, the "Morisoniana; or Family Adviser;" for every one that read it approved of your theory, and I had a great demand for the work—persons purchasing it for themselves and a great demand to have it to read at sixpence per week.

I should recommend all my brother agents to adopt the plan, to get the work circulated as much as possible, for it soon puts down prejudice; as a gentleman at Ely declared to me he should have given up the medicine if he had not read the "Morisoniana;" but after he saw the work he was encouraged to continue the medicine, and to his great comfort and surprise, had a complete cure, of complaints of ten years' standing.

I shall now attempt to give you a statement of the benefit I have derived from taking the Universal Medicines. I was afflicted with a Bilious and Liver Complaint, and Bad Digestion for the last ten years, and was under the doctor's hands two or three times in a year. I was patched up by them for two or three months, and then my complaint returned again. Last July, I was severely attacked with my complaint, I began taking your medicine for some days, which brought from me such filth, and I might say, putrified matter, that what came from me for three days and nights was as black as ink. I had the fever very high, and continued very ill for a week and more. I wrote to you, and you directed me to continue the Pills in strong doses; I followed your directions, and I soon found myself fast recovering, and within three weeks, by the blessing of Almighty God, was restored to health. At that time I had a bad leg, which had been for twenty-three years an open ulcer. Not thinking to find any relief from that, as I considered it incurable, having had so many doctors' opinions, and none could cure it, whilst some advised me to have it amputated; but to my great surprise the wound gradually healed up, and has continued sound ever since. My wife and family (for I have six children) have likewise derived great benefit in taking the medicine in many instances; too many to mention here; for I have not had a medical gentleman in my house since I have been in possession of your invaluable medicine, and I am fully convinced that those who use the medicine according to direction, need never go to the old school. I shall now state a few particular cases of cures which have come under my notice:—A lady in Cambridge, who, in the winter of 1830, was under the

doctors for six months, and was not able to go out, but the greater part of the time was confined to her bed. Her complaint was a Bilious and Liver complaint, and many other diseases combined with them; she was reduced to a skeleton. As soon as she heard of the Universal Medicine, and the good many had received, she began taking the medicine; yet she considered nothing would cure her, as she had been afflicted for many years, but in the winter season a great deal worse. Last winter she continued taking the medicine, and to her astonishment she found herself getting better, when she expected being laid up with her old complaint; but by continuing taking the Pills and Powders; the pills in strong doses from ten to fifteen a day, of No. 2, she was enabled to follow her domestic affairs, and other business which she had to attend to, to the astonishment of all who knew her, and likewise to her doctor, who met her and said you look much better, what have you been taking? She replied I am a great deal better, and am taking Morison's Pills: her doctor had told her husband she would never get well. She came to me a few days back for a fresh supply of the medicine, as she considers her complaint is not quite eradicated, yet she is confident having a complete cure. She told me that she read in the Morisoniana, that Mr. Morison took them two years before he was completely cured; and she would continue as long taking the medicine if she did not experience a cure; but she declared to me she had not been so well for many years as she is now. She recommends them to all her friends, and adminsters them to her family in every case of complaint.

Another respectable person who was very ill with a Bilious Fever and Nervous complaint; her doctor attended her, but finding herself getting no better from the medicine he gave her, she was persuaded to try Morison's Pills. She sent for me, and asked me if I thought they would do her good? I assured her if she would take them as I directed her, she would soon find relief; she very reluctantly consented to take them and the powders, as I found she had a great deal of fever, and in taking the medicine for one week was quite well. When her doctor called to see her he found her better; yes, she said, she was better, but not from his medicine, for that made her worse, and she threw it into the fire, and took Morison's Pills. She now gives the medicine to her family, and declared to me she should administer it to them in all complaints, as she had proved the efficacy of the medicine with herself, and in severe illness in her family.

Another wonderful cure which was surprising to all who knew or heard of it; a young female who had been afflicted for two years, by catching cold in a damp kitchen, where she lived servant; her complaint was swelling of her legs, pains in her

bones and joints, with other complaints accompanying them; she was obliged to leave her place, and went into the hospital, but obtained no relief. She had all the advice from the faculty, but got no better. Last July she was persuaded to try the Vegetable Universal Medicines, and she soon found relief by taking them in strong doses, but was very ill at the time. A gentleman who was well acquainted with the medicine, told her to go on and persevere; and he said it was Morison's Pills driving the mercury out of her bones, that the doctors had given her, and persuaded her to take twelve more of No. 2, as but a few hours before she had taken twelve of the same number, and this had the desired effect. She from that time began to recover and gain strength, and free from pain, and in less than two months was able to resume her service, and has continued well ever since. This is the statement she gave me in my house, and said she always keeps them by her, and takes a dose when she finds she requires it.

I could mention a great many more instances of cures which have been declared to me, yet the parties for some reasons did not wish to make their cures known. Any of the above statements can be referred to by applying to me. I have now a letter before me from my Agent, Mr. James, of Chatteris, who states as follows:—

"I have many excellent cures performed by the use of the Universal Medicine in my district, to which I can give reference if applied to; namely, Swelling of the Body, bad Digestion, intermitting Fevers, rapid Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, bad Coughs and Colds, violent Pains in the Head, also in the Limbs; the Ague, sore legs by Scrofula and Scorbutic Affections; Pains in the Limbs, Inflammation in the Eyes, Measles, Loss of Appetite regained, and many other cures I am an eye witness to, which the Pills have cured, and which I can prove upon application, since I became your Agent.

(Signed) THOMAS JAMES,
Chatteris, Isle of Ely."

Trusting that this first year's mission in Cambridgeshire, will prove but as a preludean shadow to the five-fold substance of the next,

I beg leave to subscribe myself,
Your devoted humble Servant,
THOMAS EARL.

St. Andrew's Street, Cambridge,
19th June, 1832.

Cure of Liver Complaint and Inward Growth.

Mr Moat,

Sir—I feel it not only my duty, but also my privelege, that I am now enabled, with heart-felt gratitude to address you, as the means, in the hand of God, of restoring to me my long lost and despaired-of health. About nine years ago, I was seized with an Infection in the Liver, which occasioned severe pains in my side, back and shoulders, accompanied with the want of appetite, severe vomiting, and frequent faintings. Having applied to many medical Gentlemen without success, as to the removing of my complaints, I placed myself under the care of the faculty; under whose care I remained for ten weeks, and at the end of which period I found myself reduced to almost the last thread of life. Notwithstanding all the attention that was paid to me, my complaints still remained. I left them, and was brought home, where I continued in such a weakly state, that, for five weeks, I could not lift my head from the pillow without assistance. Recovering a little, I lingered on, still under my complaints; and about five years ago, in addition to my former grevious complaints, I was afflicted with an inward growth. Having since that time, the best medical aid in the city. I got occasional relief; but my complaints all remained and increased. My very attentive and much-respected medical attendant told me that I could not be cured without undergoing an operation; but my weakly state of body would not permit it. I had no other prospect, therefore, but suffering and death; and was, to all appearance, dragging out to the end a painful existence, when I providentially heard of you, and of the unequalled power of your Vegetable Universal Medicine. Having had an interview with you, I soon perceived that you understood the nature of my complaints, and assured me of a perfect cure if I would commence with and persevere with your medicine. My case being hopeless, I thought to remain as I was, was certain death, and to comply with your advice could be nothing worse. I accordingly commenced taking doses every night, (from 4 to 16 pills,) and to my great astonishment, and the wonder of many others, I have to say, that at the end of seven weeks after commencing, I had got entirely free of all my complaints, having a sound body, without pain. Your kind attention to me during my illness, and while under the medicine, shall ever be most gratefully remembered. When I got so very weak that I could not take the quantity prescribed by you, you ordered 6 Pills of No. 1, to be dissolved and rubbed on the affected side; which being done, had the powerful effect of removing all my complaints, and particularly in removing the growth and dissolving it. I state these particulars for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers: that the unparalled and salutary

effects of your medicine may be known. It has performed, I may almost say, a miracle on me. I am in perfect health, enjoying a good appetite, and sound sleep. I am indeed weakly, my bodily strength being so much reduced before I saw you; but I now feel myself daily gaining that strength which I had so long lost. No case could be more hopeless than mine was. No person need be afraid of taking your medicine; it is powerful and perfectly safe, and will assuredly have the desired effect, if persevered in. Owing to the singular benefit I have received from it, and out of gratitude to you, I shall do what is in my power to circulate it for the good of others. Though I am persuaded that it is the Lord who hath healed me, for my well-springs are all in him, yet to you, as the instrument in his hand, I return my most sincere and grateful thanks; as the medicine I received from you has been the means, under the Divine blessing, of delivering me from the very grasp of death. Permit me, Sir, to say that much gratitude on your part is also due to the Almighty, who has so wonderfully blessed your labours in many cases equally hopeless, and known in this neighbourhood. That you may long be spared to distribute your Universal Vegetable Medicine, and so become more and more a universal blessing, is the sincere desire of,

Very dear Sir, Your's most truly,
ELIZABETH EWING.

466, *Gallowgate, Glasgow,*
Oct. 27th, 1831,

It may be necessary perhaps to inform the reader, that external applications will never be found efficacious, until the roots of a disease are effected by the internal treatment, and that from local treatment, only partial good must be expected.

Mrs. Ewing has been for some time in perfect health, and in the enjoyment of such full strength that I feel myself under obligations for her great exertions in the good cause.

C. W. MOAT.

Cure of a Long-standing Scorbutic Affection, at 83 *Years of Age.*

To Mr. Meyer,

Sir,—In consideration of the great benefit received by the use of Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, with gratetul acknowledgements I herewith send you a statement of my case, with permission to make such use thereof as you may deem necessary, to the inducement of others afflicted with the like complaint experiencing the same relief.

I have been afflicted with scorbutic humour over my body for years past, but lately to such a degree that I could obtain no rest, day or night, or even stand upright, and having tried various medicines recommended by the faculty, but of no avail, the only relief afforded being from frequently rubbing the parts affected, and which being only temporary did not remove the complaint, but irritated it more awhile after performing; in this miserable state was I suffering, when I providentially met with Mr. Stokes, of St. Roman's Dartford, who immediately recommended me to try the Vegetable Universal Medicines; and although I did not expect any relief therefrom, having tried so many without success, I at length made up my mind to purchase a small box with the determination that if I felt no relief, to let the disorder take its chance; but contrary to my expectations, before I had finished it I felt myself much benefitted, and by perseverance in taking two more boxes by the blessing of God, I experienced a perfect cure, and am now at 83 years of age, enjoying sound health and as upright as heretofore.

I am Sir, your grateful servant,

JAMES PALMER.

Wilmington, near Dartford, Kent,
May 12, 1832.

Cure of an Ulcerous Sore Throat.

To Mr. WADELTON, Hygeian Agent for the County of Warwick.

SIR,—I am happy to be able to bear testimony to the excellence of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine.—My daughter, who is about fifteen years of age, took a severe cold, which brought on deafness, and an ulcerous sore throat, which resisted the power of other medicines for three months; but which by the use of from four to six pills a-day of your medicine, was very soon completely removed, and she is now in good health.

Since this occurrence I have given it to several other of my children, from one of whom, six years of age, three round worms were brought, each of which was about eight or ten inches in length.

The medicine has gained great celebrity in this neighbourhood, is in frequent use, and has, as far as I have been able to discover, done great good in every instance.

Your's truly,

S. SPRAGG.

Bingley's Fields, opposite the end of
Martin-street, Fire-works, Birmingham,
24th May, 1832.

Extraordinary Cure of an Internal Complaint, after Sixteen Years standing.

To Mr. Fisher, General Agent for Morison's Medicines, Wyle Cop Shrewsbury,

Sir,—I feel myself very thankful to the Almighty for his goodness, in having through the means of Mr. Morison's inestimable medicines, restored me to a state of health, which I never expected to enjoy again in this world. I have been in a suffering state sixteen years, and at different times have kept my bed for six or seven weeks together, and was reduced to that state, I could with difficulty walk a few yards at a time. I cannot describe to you my feelings, nor the nature of my complaint, neither could I ever get any satisfactory answer as to what it was, from the medical gentleman who attended me. At times a very sharp pain would attack me under the left breast, and after it had continued there some time, it would pass down into my belly, and from thence into my right side; after suffering great pain there, it would suddenly shoot into my back, between my shoulders, and such was the agony, that I used to faint away, and when I came to myself I was wet through with perspiration. Providentially, your Agent for Whitechurch, Mr. John Whittaker, called on me, and introduced Morison's Medicines, giving me full assurance that they would do me good; relying on his word, I ventured to try them, and I do assure you, Sir, that before I had taken one small box of the Pills, all my inward pains were gone, and I have had no return since. I intend never to be without the medicine, that if I should be attacked again, I may have recourse to them immediately. I shall be much obliged if you would publish my case, that other poor sufferers may be encouraged to make use of them, for I do believe that they are very excellent from the good they have done me.

I am Sir, your humble servant,

MARY MORRIS.

Glyn, Morlas, St. Martin's Salop, near Ellesmere, March 29th, 1832.

P. S. I had the misfortune, a few days ago, to fall down, and have hurt myself, but am getting better rapidly with taking the Pills.

Cure of an Opthalmic Affliction and a Paralytic Seizure of the Head.

To Mr. Shepherd,

Sir,—With pleasure I accede to the request of Mr. William Tomlinson (a head resident of Jarrow), in authorizing you to add the following to the amazing number of upwards of 200, publicly attested cures performed by the Universal Medicine only, on individuals who had been thrown aside by the Faculty and out of the Hospitals as incurable.—Mr. Tomlinson has been afflicted with a most inveterate disease in his eyes for the last 15 years; all means resorted to during that period having proved unsuccessful, he (as the last expedient) had recourse to Morison's Vegetable Pills, which soon performed a perfect cure. His wife was afflicted with a Paralytic Seizure of the Head, which distorted her mouth, deprived her of speech, and nearly prevented the smallest substance from passing between her teeth, so that it was with the utmost difficulty she received sufficient quantity of food to sustain life. The great benefit Mr. Tomlinson had experienced from the use of the Pills inspired him with all confidence in administering the same salubrious medicine to his wife; and it is with heartfelt gratitude he acknowledges that in one week her mouth was restored to its natural position, she could eat with pleasure, and speak distinctly, and in one month she was also perfectly cured. Such incontrovertible facts as the above proclaim the fame of the medicine more than any thing that I can add. I shall therefore, conclude by ardently wishing that this new light (as made manifest by the Hygeian Theory and Practice) may speedily emanate with refulgent influence over all the habitable globe.

I am Sir yours truly,

GEORGE HARFORD.

Jarrow, 30th April, 1832.

Hygeian Treatment,—Case of Paralysis and Thrush.

To R. Hall, Esq., Hygeist,

Sir,—Through the assistance of a friend, I beg leave to send you the statement of my late afflicted case, and cure from a combined attack of Paralysis and Thrush, effected simply by the use of Morison's Universal Medicines.

For some years past, owing to a severe attack of Paralysis, which deprived me for a time of the use of my right leg and arm, for which I continued under the best medical advice for the space of sixteen months, my feeble frame has ever since continued subject to occasional relapses from the same com-

plaint, from one of which I was relieved and restored to my family, in a short space of time, by the prompt use of the Universal Medicines, in the spring of 1831. Again attacked by my old enemy, in the beginning of April last, I was totally deprived of the use of my limbs, so that I was obliged to be lifted in and out of bed, helpless as an infant, and to add to my deplorable situation, I was also seized with the Thrush; a complaint, which at my time of life (of the age of 47), has generally been considered a fatal one to the patient. Having derived such speedy benefit last year, from Mr. Morison's discovery, urged me again to an immediate use of the Pills, (which owing to the state of my mouth and throat, blistered and ulcerated from the Thrush, were obliged to be dissolved, before I could take them,) from the use of which, administered under your judicious and personal directions, I have once more, thanks be to God! been restored to the entire use of my limbs, and, to the surprise of every one, recovered from the Thrush; though only after a steady perseverance in the use of the Pills, which kept me almost in a state of constant purgation, for upwards of a month; (and after being supposed at intervals that I could not survive above twelve hours;) yet by the blessing of Heaven, dispensed upon these new and extraordinary medicines, I am a happy and living testimony of their innocent, yet powerful virtues, and of the truth of the new theory of diseases on which their practice is founded; a practice, which tending to relieve, and ultimately curing such a mass of human suffering, as is recorded by the Public Press, must, ere long be more generally appreciated, and future generations will yet bless the name of its great founder—Morison!

I must not omit to mention, that by the use of the Hygeian Liniment, upon my poor paralysed and wasted limbs, I always found great relief; and by its peculiar property of exciting the circulation, assisted towards my speedy, yet unlooked-for recovery. I shall be happy to afford to any individual any additional particulars that they may be required. To my friends, I ought publicly to acknowledge my grateful sentiments for their great kindness to me, and family; but more particularly to yourself do I owe a debt of deep gratitude, for your unwearied and gratuitous attendance on me, during the whole time of my complicated complaints; for to that anxious feeling, and unceasing attention on your part, together with the use of Morison's Medicines, do I owe the life I now enjoy.

I remain Sir, with respect and gratitude,

Your most humble Servant,

MARY NORRIS.

Southsea Common, Portsea,
June 5th, 1832.

[Mr. Hall, begs to present his thanks for so handsome an acknowledgment of his services.]

Cure of a Severe Nervous and Bilious Complaint.

To Mr. C. W. Moat,

Sir,—It is with feelings of pleasure, and impressed with a deep sense of gratitude, I hand you the following particulars. I would have written to you sooner, but I thought it prudent to delay, as my diseases were of such long standing, and so deeply rooted in my constitution. It is now more than three months since I laid aside the use of your medicine, and since that time have not found the least symptoms of my disease returning. I feel grateful to the Lord, who has healed all my diseases, and to you as the instrument in his hand. It is very evident in my own experience, and in that of many more, that Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicines have been, and still continue to be, accompanied with the Divine blessing, and with healing power from on high. I firmly believe, that this valuable and unparalleled medicine has power to search out, and carry off the most inveterate and deep-rooted diseases which can curse the human frame. At a very early period of my life I was seized with a dropsy, which, however, was kept under by the power of medicine, but I am justly convinced that the root remaining served as a soil for all future complaints. I was next seized with a bilious complaint, accompanied with a severe nervous affection, and frequent attacks of cramp in my stomach. When I came to a more advanced period of life my diseases became violent; medicines were of no avail; my whole frame was attacked with the most excruciating pain. I applied to the most skilful medical gentlemen in Edinburgh, where I then resided, but to no purpose.—Continuing in torture night and day, on the 10th June, 1829, I went to the Royal Infirmary. I was not above a month there when I lost the power of my body from my thighs downward—a growth commenced in my stomach, which was visible to appearance accompanied with a palpitation at my breast, and a dead lump on the inside of each of my legs, together with a continual obstruction in my bowels. I remained in this state of suffering till the 29th January, 1830, when I was dismissed from the hospital as incurable. I was by that time wasted to such a skeleton, that my nurse carried me out in her arms to my place of abode, and in the course of six months my general health was so improved, that I obtained a partial use of my limbs, and went to different parts of the country where my relations resided. I had the attendance of the several family physicians, but I obtained no permanent relief. I then went to Glasgow, and applied to the faculty there, but all gave me up for a hopeless case, and pining away under such a load of trouble, I had given up the hope of ever getting better. In September last, I observed the wonderful cures effected by

Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicines. I procured them, and began their use by taking each night 24 Pills of Nos. 1, and 2 alternately, for three months. At the end of this period, I am happy to say, that my troubles are all swept away, and my body so free from disease, that I can walk as well as ever I did, which is a wonder both to myself and to all who knew me. I have devoted my future life to your service, and as far as I am able, will try to circulate your praise-worthy exertions in diffusing this inestimable medicine in this part of the country. I trust the day will soon arrive when the Hygeian Theory will be crowned with the laurels of public estimation, and draw forth convictions of its truth as it advances through the higher ranks of society, and of course, the gentlemen of the old school will require to relearn their trade.

I am Sir, with the utmost respect,
Your obedient servant,
MARY TAYLOR.

4, *North Port, Perth*, 1823.

To Mr. C. W. Moat,

Dear Sir,—I am happy to inform you, that the young man I formerly mentioned is now walking about. Before he commenced the medicines, he required five individuals to lift him out of bed. The English gentleman is now able to ride about in his gig, but would have been better still, if he would follow up your directions. I have to state my enemies have much increased. I was sent for last night to appear before two of the elders and minister that I am connected with, who threatened to put me out of church privileges, for taking part with Morison and Moat, in holding up such fabrications to the world;—but I answered them as they deserved, and was not the least daunted. A Mr. Jamieson a Burgher minister, goes about preaching against this medicine—but the pills have preached for themselves in Perth. I understand they have all friends in the "old school." I have sent you a statement of my own cure, which I trust, you will approve of making public.

I remain, your's truly,
MARY TAYLOR.

4, *North Port, Perth*,
June 4, 1832.

If these clerical gentlemen will have the goodness to point out where the "fabrications" lie, I assure them their remarks will meet every attention, when forwarded to me. Such a course would in the opinion of a layman, be much more Christian-like than the passing of Popish anathemas upon an unprotected widow and a helpless orphan.

C. W. MOAT.

June 8, 1832.

Male Accoucheuring Decried.

119, Causeyside, Paisley.

 To Dr. Greer, Agent for Morison's Medicines.

Sir,—I never knew what the word Hygeist meant, till you told me it was the name of Esculapius' daughter, who, in contradistinction to her father and brothers, wandered through the woods for herbs to cure and prevent disease, while they cut up the human body in search of disease. That your system is a system of prevention as well as of cure, the case of my wife fully illustrates. After she had been in labour two days, without any appearance of relief, the midwife (which you admit is very sensible and prudent) recommended me to call a Surgeon, as she thought it impossible she could be delivered without the child being turned. The right clavicle (shoulder) first presented—this was the case with her once before—and the Surgeon who officiated, with another similar case, got the praise of all who heard of what he did to save her life. When you came to see her, the midwife thought the sooner assistance was afforded, the more chance she would have of recovery; you remarked that the time was when you would agree with her, but now you were quite of a different opinion, for you did not like to interfere with the work of Nature, while she was able to do her own business. The midwife said that Dr. Burns, and the late Surgeon Armour, of Glasgow, under whom she was taught, would have immediately ordered the child to be turned and delivered, as the woman's life was in imminent danger. Your reply, Sir, I never will forget, which was, that Dr. Burns and all the whole Accoucheuring Faculty, knew better how to do than what not to do, in such cases; and that Dr. Burns Midwifery, though the best in print, still it interfered too much with the Laws of Nature,—and you would show them, for once, that the Accoucheuring art, in nine cases out of ten, was an insult on common sense; and that no department of the medical profession stood in so much need of reform as that of Midwifery. On leaving my wife in her distress, with instructions to let her alone, without any annoyance, save the midwife, who was to remain, to give a drink if required, &c. we were all very much offended; and had it not been for the great esteem in which you, and the medicines you sold, were held in, I would certainly have gone directly for a surgeon to do, as I and every neighbour thought it an imperative duty; but now I have the pleasure to state, that Nature did her own work, in her own time; and how, or in what manner the child was turned, I know not, but this I know, that by the use of Morison's Pills, and your directions, my wife is recovering better than ever she did before, for which I am very thankful, and beg to imform you

that I now and again peruse your pamphlet with great delight; and so soon as you give a lecture, and take down names, to relieve Scotland of the enormous tax, 100,000*l.* annually, which the anatomy bill will cost us to keep the dissecting tables in subjects, which blindfolds all dissectors regarding either the cause or cure of disease, you shall have my name, and those of all my acquaintances, to your petition.

I am, Sir,

Your indebted Servant for ever.

Broomland Street, Paisley,
10th January, 1832.

(My name is at your disposal.)

N.B. It is hoped the very great necessity there is for reform in this department of medical science, to prevent surgical interference, which, in nine cases out of ten, violates the laws of true physiology, will be a sufficient apology for unmantling this spurious delicacy, to the preservation of many lives, which the untaught in the laws of nature, physiology, reason, and religion, deem necessary to be sacrificed, to establish the honour of an antiquated universal dream, and which the power of the Universal Medicine only can rouse from the slumber.

J. G.

I am the midwife who attended the above case, and believe this extraordinary report to be correct, and I sincerely recommend all females of families to make use of Morison's Pills.

MRS. KERR.

41, *Broomland Street, Paisley.*

Cure of extreme Costiveness, &c. &c.

To Mr. La Mott, Hull.

Sir, Lest the world should slight my publicly acknowledging my extraordinary cure, in consequence of my being the agent in Beverley, for selling Morison's Universal Medicines, where an interest in the sale might be considered the guide of the act, I have till now deferred the performance of that public duty, from which I can no longer refrain, having to attach so many other important cases of cures, which have been effected under my own directions. I am 58 years of age, and have been the subject of three distinct fevers in my time, all three of which were carried off by "Nature's only remedy"—I mean Diarrhœa.

With one of these fevers (being then at sea) I took no medicine whatever, but was carried off by Diarrhœa, which directly agrees with Mr. Morison's theory in physic, and cure of disease, putting all contrary reasoning to the blush, because truth is there founded on experience, and proves that purging with proper medicines is the way ordained by nature to cure all fevers whatsoever. A man might as well tell me the sun does not shine, because he cannot see through the clouds, as to argue against this truth, "that Mr. Morison has brought to light, founded on truth and experience, the greatest discovery in physic that ever has been made since the creation of the world." This benignant physician (Diarrhœa) attended me until I was 40 years of age; and ever since that period I have been the subject of the most extreme state of costiveness, so much so as not to have been able to obtain a passage, for years, with the strongest purgations, without the assistance of instruments. My sufferings were indescribable from the Piles, which distressed me night and day incessantly; trying every thing but the right one for eighteen years, until you, Sir, were the means of introducing the Universal Medicines to my notice. The relief was immediate, the instrument was discarded from the first day's use, and to my astonishment I am (and have been for six months) in as sound health as man can enjoy. I am happy to inform you that the demand for the "Universals" is rapidly increasing, through all ranks in Beverly. I have one man in Beverly, who has taken fifteen pills a day for fifteen weeks, and gone to work every day, and is still going on with smaller doses. He had a complication of disorders, of long standing; the two principal ones are stone in the bladder, and an abcess in the ear. This is one of the thousands of proofs that no harm can arise from a superpurgation with proper medicines. An aged gentleman has been completely cured of a comsumption. A respectable lady, who has long laboured under a heavy complaint in the head, declares herself a new creature. Another, who kept her bed, and almost worn to a skeleton, has been able, from the use of the medicine, to rise and walk a mile before breakfast, and is gaining strength daily. Not less than ten are taking the medicines for sore legs, and are all well, or in a certain progress of a perfect cure. Further particulars are not necessary, as I can give reference to hundreds, in all complaints, without one failure. Truth needs no shield to guard it; her own bare breasts are armour of proof against all the daring darts of ignorance and pride, and therefore walks fearless in the midst of all their volleys of bitter words, which are or may be spoken against her. The superlative colour and appearance of the blood of a person which has been purified by the Universal Medicines, speaks for itself. That ancient emblem is a perfect image of truth; it is a candle in a lanthorn, set on a hill,

and though beleagured by tempestuous blasts, bids defiance to the shafts of malignity. I conclude with gratitude to you, Sir, and to Mr. Morison, who has so effectually opposed the present quackery of leeching, cupping, and anatomizing (that parent of Burking), all of which are barbarous, and opposed to common sense and human feeling,

I am, Sir,
Most respectfully and truly
Your very humble Servant,
JOHN GELL.

Northbar Street, Beverley,
17th June, 1832.

Recovery from Consumption.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—With pleasure and gratitude I relate to you the benefit I have received through the Vegetable Universal Medicines, In May, 1831, I was seized with a violent cough and tightness at the chest, which brought me into a consumption. Having applied to several doctors to no purpose, till I became so weak that I could not leave my bed for more than two or three hours in a day, and had given up all hopes of recovery; in January, 1832, I was advised to try your medicines, which I had of your agent, Mr. Oliver, of Billericay; and after taking eight small boxes, through the blessing of God, I am restored to perfect health. I wish my case to be published, that the afflicted may know where to find a certain and speedy relief.

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,
JOHN WIFFEN.

Stock, Essex, May 8, 1832.

Observe the way in which Mr. Wiffen was at first attacked, the time that passed, and the state of weakness to which he was reduced under the treatment adopted, and his speedy cure by the Vegetable Universal Medicines.

Talia vero hygeiana medicinæ ratione efficiunter.
Such are the effects produced by the Hygeian mode of treatment.

Sight Restored.—Cholera Morbus Destroyed.

To Dr. Greer.

Sir,—Let others say what they will respecting you and the Universal Medicine of Mr. Morison, that Mr. Moat, happily for

Scotland, has now established. Through that medicine alone, and your attention, my daughter owes her eye-sight, if not her life. I do not like to hurt the Paisley Doctors,—they did for her what they could; but as every medicine she got from them made her worse, and not better, I would be wanting in gratitude to you and to Mr. Moat, for sending such a blessing among us,—and I would be wanting of mercy to the afflicted of Paisley, did I not thus advise them to lay down their prejudices, and come and see my daughter, till I tell them better than I can write, what you have done for her, when hope was gone, that they may have the benefit of your very valuable medicine.

Did Paisley people know that it was you that put the Cholera out of Springbank, in a few days, when every man, woman, and child that took the disease, before you were called, died; after which time, only two or three died in it,—they would place more confidence in you than they do.

WILLIAM CLARKE.

119, *George Street, Paisley,*
12th June, 1832.

To C. W. Moat, Esq.

Dear Sir,—Were it not to increase your great trouble and enormous expense, I could send you cases of cures by Morison's Pills, every day in the week; and cures, too, which bid defiance to the Materia Medica under the superintendence of the Paisley Faculty; and which, I have reason to believe, are little inferior to that of the Metropolis, for talent, humanity, and literature. Without further comment I remit two or three cases, out of the many which are lying before me, as I thus write.

J. G.

Prisley, 13th June, 1832.

Cure of Bilious Affections, &c.

To Mr. C. Chubb, Hygeian Agent, Gloucester.

Sir,—You may be induced to ask how it is there are no cases of cure from Monmouthshire, while they are so numerous from other parts of the country? You may suppose that we are all a race of strong healthy beings that need no medicine; but I can assure you, Sir, the case is far otherwise, and we are not in this respect exempted from the common lot of man. But we do not like taking medicine till we are compelled to it, either through fear of dying, or that we see some wonderful effect of medicine on, perhaps, our next door neighbour. Influenced

as we have been by strong prejudice against all advertised medicines, your valuable medicines not having been tried here until the summer of 1831, when a friend procured a four and sixpenny box from Bristol, and you soon after appointed Mr. W. H. Stucley, your agent for Abergavenny. From that time our prejudices and sicknesses have been given away together, and health and candour begin to smile upon our dwellings. In my last journey through the country, I made particular enquiries as to the effect of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicines, and all gave testimony to their good effects, with the exception of one or two, who said the medicine griped them, which I found to proceed from their taking a very small dose of one or two pills, so as to disturb the offending matter without expelling it; whereas (as I tell them), were they to take larger doses and persevere for three or four days, they would not only be free from pain, but find the effect quite salutary, and soon experience a full restoration to health and comfortable feelings. Being in the habit of visiting the different towns and villages in this part of the conntry, with the iron works and collieries from Merthyr Tydvil, I do, and shall continue to, use my endeavours to promote the sale of these inestimable medicines, from a full conviction of their virtues, having myself received the greatest benefit from their use, the particulars of which I shall now proceed to give you. I am now 62 years of age, and have been more or less afflicted with a bilious complaint ever since I can remember, and its attacks wore such a variety of appearances, that I seemed as if seized by two or three diseases at the same time; sometimes I was taken with faintness that I could not stir, until relieved by what is called a cold sweat; sometimes all the powers of the secreting vessels seemed to be destroyed, so that whatever I drank remained in the stomach, until by its acidity, it created such a quantity of gas, that I sometimes felt in danger of suffocation, especially in the night, and I have been many times obliged to rise from bed to relieve my stomach, even in places where I should have been very glad to avoid it; sometimes with violent head-aches, which came on mostly at night, attended with such giddiness and retching that every thing appeared to move round and to have the colour, and even the smell of gall; sometimes the attacks have been so violent as to cause the heat to leave the extremities that my skin shrivelled up, even in the warmest weather; sometimes, (indeed always if the air was anywise disturbed) I suffered so much weariness in my limbs, that I would have given an estate had I possessed it to get rid of my pain, or even to exert myself with some degree of ease. All this from the effect of bile! you say; I answer yes, from the bile, and which has been entirely removed by taking one small box of the Universal Medicines in four doses of six or seven pills ever

night at bed time, without any regard to diet or cold. I have been thus particular in describing the effect of the bile, as I know that this one fluid when it gets into the stomach is the cause of more diseases than one half of mankind ever thought, or are perhaps willing to acknowledge. I have, in addition to the bilious disorders, been troubled many years with a scorbutic affection, which broke out in different parts of my body every spring, and sometimes continued all the year, and sometimes years together, but I felt nothing from it this spring, and begin to think that the medicines have driven that after the bile, if not out of memory, yet, so far, that it will not return to trouble me again during the little time I may have to remain in this troublesome world.

Before I conclude, I will just remark that some who have been afraid to try the medicines, under a notion that it gave them cold by opening the pores of the body, have found by experience that it is not only innocent of this effect, but that two or three pills taken at night, will remove any fresh cold by next morning, and restore the system to its proper state. Wishing the Universal Medicines a wide circulation for the benefit of the afflicted,

I remain your obliged servant,

ELIAS JONES.

Abergavenny, April 6, 1832.

Cure of Scrofula, with Loss of the use of Limbs.

To Mr. T. Mott, Hygeian Agent, Hull.

Sir,—I feel it my duty to inform you of a wonderful cure, performed on me by the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine only. In October last, I was taken very ill, and lost the use of all my limbs, which was followed by a very inflammatory scrofula breaking out. I had little hopes of being any thing but a cripple, but thanks be to Almighty God, hearing of your agent, Mr. Gell, I purchased of him a few boxes of the above Pills, when I soon gained a recovery, and am now in perfect health.

I am, Sir, your debtor and humble servant,

E. SIMPSON.

Sandholme, near Beverley,
April 21, 1832.

Cure of Pains in the Breast, and Weakness of Sight.

Messrs. MORISON and MOAT.

GENTLEMEN,—I feel it a duty incumbent on me to let my fellow-creatures know the great benefit I have received from taking your invaluable medicine. I have been afflicted for upwards of two years with a violent pain in my breast; I could scarcely breathe; I also was very bad in my sight. Hearing the great good your medicine had done, I bought of Mr. George, Prendergast, and before I took four small boxes, I was restored to my easy breathing, and also my sight. For the benefit of the public, you will please to give my case what publicity you please. Wishing your medicine may have the same effect on others,

I remain your humble and obedient servant,

WILLIAM MORGAN.

Roose Market near Haverfordwest,
13th April, 1832.

Cure of Head-aches, Fainting Fits, &c.

To Mr. STOKES.

SIR,—Having received a complete cure from the use of Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, I herewith send you my case, in order that you may give it such publicity as you may deem expedient, that others, labouring under the same malady, may reap the like benefit.

I was for a considerable length of time very sorely afflicted with giddiness and head-ache, attended with a corpulency of the body, producing serious sensations of restlessness and uneasiness in the whole frame, causing fainting fits; and frequently incapacitated from performing my daily avocations. Hearing you had received a supply of the Universal Medicine, I purchased a box, and before I had consumed it, all the complaints herein mentioned were entirely eradicated, and am now, with gratitude to God, in better health than before my affliction.

Any person desirous of being satisfied of the authenticity of the above statement, may be personally informed on application to the agent, 12, St. Ronan's, who will afford the necessary reference.

I remain, Sir,
Your grateful and obedient seruant,

ESTHER WILLIAMSON.

Dartford, Kent, May 5th, 1832.

Bilious Fever.

To Mr. Hall.

Mrs. Brown, of Little Southsea-street, acknowledges with grateful thanks her recovery from a very severe bilious fever, through the means of Morison's Universal Medicines, and the attention of Mr. Hall. Some of her neighbours entertained but faint hopes of her being restored, not from want of confidence in the Universal Medicine, but the serious nature of the attack.

Southsea, May 22, 1832.

Cure of Pains in the Back.

Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—I have been afflicted with a violent pain in my back for upwards of two years, and tried several things without receiving any benefit from them. I was advised to try your Vegetable Medicine, and before I had finished taking four small boxes, I was completely well. I must also inform you what benefit I received from them in the course of the last fortnight;—I was attacked with a most violent pain through all my limbs, and was obliged to leave my work. I again applied to Mr. George, of Prendergast, and after taking two small boxes, I was able to go to my work, and am quite well. I should think it a great omission if I did not let the publie know the good of them. I am thankful that you sent them to this part of the country.

I am, Gentlemen, your most obedient servant,

DANIEL JAMES.

Prendergast, near Haverfordwest,
25th May, 1832.

Cure of Gravel.

To Miss Edwards, General Agent for Morison's Universal Medicine, Alton, Hants.

Madam,—For the benefit of my fellow sufferers, I wish you to make public the extraordinary cure from Gravel I have experienced from taking Morison's Universal Medicines. I have been afflicted with it for twenty years, at different times, accompanied with pains in my loins, which has occasioned me

to leave my work several times in a day, and lay down for ease. On Easter day last I was worse than ordinary, and at night took five No. 1 pills; the next night, being in great pain, I took six No. 2; next night seven No. 1; and following night eightNo. 2; which brought away three pieces of stone, weighing four grains, and at another time a piece weighing five grains, from taking the pills in the same proportion. Trusting this may be the means of relieving others suffering under the same dreadful complaint, with my grateful thanks to Mr. Morison and yourself,

I am, Madam, your most obliged servant,

JAMES WESTBROOKE.

Droxford, May 15, 1832.

To Mr. C. Charlwood, Essex General Agent for the Universal Medicines.

Sir,—I submit to you the following case, which you are at liberty to make what use of you please. My sister, Elizabeth Hunwicke, was taken in the early part of last winter with a severe cold, which occasioned the loss of her speech. She remained speechless eleven weeks, when about the beginning of April, I prevailed upon her to try the Universal Medicines. By taking them about a fortnight, in doses from five to eight pills, her speech was completely restored, and she has ever since enjoyed perfect health.

Your's, respectfully,

W. HUNWICKE.

Kelvedon, Essex, May 9, 1832.

Cure of Fits.

A little girl in Colchester, about twelve years of age, who had from her infancy been subject to a variety of ailments, about six months ago was taken with violent fits, in which she was seized with a stupor occasioning loss of speech, and was then thrown suddenly to the ground in a most distressing state. The treatment of an eminent medical gentleman who attended her proved wholly ineffectual. Some time ago a benevolent gentleman of the neighbourhood, hearing of the child's case, and convinced from his own experience of the efficacy of the Universal Medicines, called and furnished the parents of the child with a small supply, which, in about ten days, by ex-

pelling an astonishing mass of worms and corruption, the original cause of all her ailments, restored the child to the vigour and bloom of health, which she continues to enjoy. Reference to the parents can be given by the agent.

Colchester. C. CHARLWOOD.

Cure of Yellow Jaundice.

To Mr. MASON, West Bromwich, General Agent for Staffordshire.

SIR,—Having through your means been completely cured of the Yellow Jaundice, in the short space of ten days only, by the use of the Universal Medicines, I beg you to offer my grateful feelings to Mr. Morison, and to authorize him to publish the fact, for the general benefit of my fellow sufferers, in the hope of their receiving the same certain relief by the same simple means. I shall be most happy to answer any inquiries,

And am, Sir, your's most respectfully, &c.

THOMAS ROUND.

Upper Green, Tipton, near Dudley,
June 25, 1832.

Cure of Erysipelas in the Leg, of Eighteen Years' standing.

To Mr. MUNSON, Agent for Ely.

SIR,—I beg, through your means, to return my sincere thanks to Mr. Morison, and all concerned in his praiseworthy undertaking of lessening the ills of life,—for the extraordinary cure of a bad leg of eighteen years' standing, for which I could obtain no hopes of relief; but which has been completely cured in the short space of one month, by the use of the Universal Medicines only. This fact I am ready to state the progress of to any who may inquire.

Strongly recommending all such sufferers to pursue the same certain means of recovery,

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

MARK TURNER.

Burnt Fen, near Ely, 17*th June,* 1832.

THE MISSES EDWARDS REPORT.

To James Morison and Thomas Moat, Esquires, Presidents of the British College of Health.

Gentlemen,—It is with much pleasure we beg to communicate to you the great good the Vegetable Universal Medicine has done in the towns and villages in the district to which you have appointed us agents, in cases of Gout, Rheumatism, Consumption, Rupture, Stone, Liver Complaints, Bile, Influenza, Palpitation of the Heart, Weakness, Lameness, and many other complaints; and we feel it our duty, from our own experience, and the observations the numerous cases have afforded us, to say that we believe the Vegetable Universal Medicine to be highly efficacious in all these, and every other disease; and, if persevered in properly, with sufficient doses, to be an almost infallible cure. We have just received a most important Case of cure of Decline, in which the medical Gentleman who attended had given up all hope of the Patient, as he considered his lungs too much affected to be able to do him any good. The poor man was then advised to try Morison's Vegetable Universal Pills, which, to the astonishment of himself and all his friends, in the course of a few weeks enabled him to go to his daily labour. We have also a Case which has been published in the Provincial Papers, an astonishing cure of Gravel of twenty years' standing, in a person of the name of Westbrooke, of Droxford. Hants; who, after having had the best medical advice he could obtain, was persuaded to try the Vegetable Universal Medicine, when, after taking two or three boxes of Nos. 1 and 2 pills alternately, in quantities from five to eight, was relieved from the most excruciating pains by voiding several pieces of stone, one of which weighed five grains, (which he will show to any person who may think proper to call on him, to prove the fact.) We have also a cure of Lameness and General Debility in a woman of the name of Hammond, of Westmeon. who had been confined to her bed for many years, and from taking the medicine is now able to walk about with great ease, notwithstanding her very advanced age. Also of another respectable person in the same village, who has experienced great relief from the Pills in a complication of disorders. From another village we have testimonies of the great benefit received by a respectable Farmer in a case of Chronic Rheumatism, to whom the Pills restored a good appetite, and enabled him to walk considerably better; and also of the cure of his son, who had a severe cold settled on him several months ago, and was thought to be going into a

decline; who, from taking the Pills regularly, that is, No. 1 at night and No. 2 in the morning, increasing the dose, is now to all appearances quite well, and says himself, he believes the Pills saved his life.

We must not conclude without also naming the cure of a person named Gates, a shoemaker at the village of Headly, in the neighbourhood, who had been afflicted with a bad leg and foot, and not able to put his foot on the ground, but from taking the Universal Medicine regularly was in a short time able to undertake a journey of several miles on foot; so high an opinion did he form of the medicine, from the great good he himself received, that he has recommended it far and near, without any other recompense than the hope of benefitting his fellow-creatures. As an inducement for him to continue his exertions, we intend giving him a sub-agency, which we have no doubt he will do credit to.

We could have given you a long list of other important cases, but must defer them till our next report, when we hope to have permission to make them public, with other new cases which may occur, and also the testimonies of many respectable people in our neighbourhood, who have had the prudence to adopt the Vegetable Pills as a family medicine, and who would be sorry to be without a supply of them. We are happy to state there are several benevolent people in our district who have the generosity to purchase the pills, in order to distribute them among the poor in their vicinity, who have not the means of obtaining them. Trusting that our friends and the public will, from these and the many other cases of cures on record, be convinced of the necessity of having a supply of that inestimable Family Medicine, "Morison's Vegetable Universal Pills" continually by them, and that our next report to the College will be more replete with Cases of Cure than the present, we beg leave to subscribe ourselves,

Gentlemen,

Your devoted Servants,

A. & M. EDWARDS.

Hants, July 2, 1832.

To Mr. C. W. Moat,

Much respected Sir,—It is with the greatest pleasure that I have still to acquaint you of the continued and increasing success of your Vegetable Universal Medicine. It is only about four months since I became your Agent, and in that short time. I have seen troubles of every kind flee before it. More than thirty cases have come before me, who were all given up

by their medical attendants as incurable, who have recovered under your medicine, and are in perfect health.

It may not be improper to mention a few of these, for the satisfaction of the public. A respectable female. Mrs. Reid, at Mr. Young's, Brown-street, Bridge-town, was afflicted for twelve years with a liver and bilious complaint, and an affection of the spleen; she had all the medical assistance that could be got, but her complex and serious disease still continued and increased. Her medical attendant at last could prescribe nothing for the amelioration of her complaint, but application to opium. She was using no less than 2s. 2d. worth of that stupifying drug every week, and was accordingly daily sinking under her trouble, she applied to me for your medicine, and followed the directions given, and after the use of 7s. 9d. worth her complaints all left her. She is now in perfect health, and has not had the slightest symptom of her trouble for the last four weeks. She, with many others, gratefully acknowledge you as her deliverer under God.

Again a man who has been almost blind for some years with sore eyes, and also severely afflicted with rheumatism, so that he had scarcely the use of one of his arms. He had applied to many medical gentlemen, none of whom could remove his complaints; he at last resorted to the use of your medicine, and in a few weeks his eyes got perfectly well; his rheumatism was also removed, and his health in general greatly improved. And it may not be unworthy of notice, that since his unexpected cure he has got married.—I have also to state the case of a respectable gentleman, sixty-nine years of age, who has been afflicted with stone and gravel for four years past. His medical attendants have been the most respectable in the city, but could give him no relief from his painful disease, but of a very momentary or partial nature. An operation was at last proposed by them as the only remedy; but Mr. D., afraid that he could not undergo it, owing to his advanced age, and weak body, thought it prudent first to try the Universal Medicine. He has continued taking it nearly three months. He has got rid of the complaint for which the operation was proposed, and his general health wonderfully improved; he is now able to go about and to enjoy himself, to the great astonishment of all who knew him. He feels most grateful to you, as the happy instrument of giving to him and others such seasonable relief, and humbly hopes that the Providence of God will continue to crown your laudable endeavours with success.—About ten days ago, a boy of twelve years of age was afflicted with inflammation and fever, it being the third attack of that kind which he had had. The former applications were bleeding and blistering, which reduced him extremely; at this time your medicine alone was applied to. Twenty-four pills of No. 2 were given him every day for five

days; on the sixth day he was to be seen on the streets, with his playfellows, as lively as any of them, and is now in perfect health.—Again, a man in Gallowgate, who was afflicted with severe attacks of cramp in the stomach, and inflammation applied to many medical men, and, according to their prescriptions was several times blistered and bled, but all to no effect; for nearly six months he was unable to work, and was daily getting worse, when he applied to your medicine; and, by using only one 4s. 6d. packet, he was restored to perfect health.

Since I had the honour to be your agent, I have had several impertinent visits from professional gentlemen. Lately, one of this description paid me a visit, and wished me to submit to his test of sounding. I refused; when he insisted, that if I considered myself actually cured, what reason could I have for not submitting to his proposal? I replied, I am perfectly cured, and can fully attest the truth of all I had published; but, were I to submit to your test of sounding, you would, I am persuaded tell me that your dead and dumb stick told you otherwise. And if you are not afraid that your craft is in danger, why trouble me so much about my cure? I have only to add, that I hope such visits will not be repeated.—That I have been delivered from a serious and deadly disease, is what I am not only fully convinced of, but also all who knew me when labouring under it, and for which deliverance I shall ever feel the highest sense of gratitude to you, as the means in the hand of God, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift to man.

I subscribe myself, dear sir,

Your debtor through life,

ELIZABETH EWING.

466, *Gallowgate, corner Tureen-street,*
Glasgow, Feb. 7, 1832.

Cure of Consumption and Diarrhœa.

To Messrs. Sellars.

Gentlemen,—With a due sense of gratitude, I have to acknowledge the extraordinary cures performed on two of my daughters, though their complaints were very different from each other. They were as follows:—My daughter Jane was seized with chincough, when she was three weeks old, the effects of which could never be removed, till it ended in consumption and asthma. We applied to several of the most eminent Doctors in town; but she never received the least benefit from their prescriptions. If she got the least cold, which she

was liable to take on the slightest occasion, we always thought it would be her last turn—being very ill with asthma, and a severe cough and spitting, all of which she has laboured under for these nine years past. Indeed, we never expected she would recover, till hearing of the good effects of Morison's Universal Medicines upon others, we were led to try them on her. She began to use them on the 20th of February, and in four weeks time was perfectly cured! The case of my daughter Mary was a bowel complaint, which hung about her for the space of ten months, and all the medicines that she tried only served to make her worse. A few days use of the Universal Medicines wrought a perfect cure on her. Thanks to a kind Providence, they are now in the full enjoyment of perfect health. You are at full liberty to publish this for the benefit of those who may be labouring under similar complaints, I shall be very happy to satisfy any person of the truth of the above cures, by their calling at my house,

I remain your most obedient servant,

JOSEPH GEMMEL.

No. 51, *Shaw-street, Greenock,*
25th, March, 1832.

Inflammation of the Womb Cured.

To C. W. Moat, Esq. Hygeist, &c.,

30th *May*, 1832.

Sir,—On Saturday evening last, eight o'clock, a respectable-looking tradesman came to my garden-gate, as I was amusing myself alongside the fragrant parterre, and, meeting him at the entrance, he, with much anxiety, inquired if I visited and prescribed in inflammation, to which I replied in the affirmative. On my introduction to the attendants of the patient, a something (which, no doubt, you have experienced when so circumstanced) presented itself in their decorum, indicative that my services could be dispensed with. The invalid, being the messenger's wife, suffered me to feel her pulse, tongue, and abdomen. On this region, immediately above the pubis, to the left, she moaned considerably when the hand pressed the part. As the attendants, apparently relatives, evaded replies to my questions, further than that the patient had nothing to pass by stool, for she had taken nothing to live upon: her husband, anxious for the recovery of his partner in pleasure, informed me as follows: The Tuesday morning before, she had been delivered of a child; and from that time, till my hour of seeing her, she had taken no food; had no relief from pain in the belly, but what was procured by

laudanum; had lost, from bleeding, seven teacupsful (besides the uterine evacuation,) which, in nine cases out of ten, in the usual mode of accoucheuring procedure, is more than most females, on philosophical principles, to preserve health can afford. As was but natural to expect, the circulation at the wrist was easily suppressed. She is of a delicate habit, and other symptoms indicated natural dissolution. She had no natural passage by stool, though she had been no less than six or seven times called to it in the space of a few hours, anterior to my being called. Although the medical treatment of this patient was, on Esculapian principles, truly correct, ziz. laudanum, castor oil, injections, bleeding to excess, blistering, &c.; still the patient had no evacuation by stool, had no relief from pain, had no sleep, but stupified mental aberrations from opiates; yet one dose of Morison's Pills procured natural passages per ano, per urethra, &c.; in a word, rescued the sufferer from her otherwise inevitable danger. As this patient's doctor is (unacquainted with the means used which produced the convalescent stage, Morison's Pills) wearing the laurel of her recovery, I will just ask your readers, Sir, whether he or I have a claim on the attention of those ladies who are approaching this patient's state? And also, when she and they, if so treated, will get clear of his books as invalids? I have not asked the patient nor her relatives approbation to this publication, because I know they would not approve of it. They cannot but admit that our pills procured the first and only natural evacuations, and the intelligent and unprejudiced reader will infer to which evacuations must be ascribed the cure. Hoping a few hundreds of these circulated in Paisley will rouse some of the sons of the Esculapian art to the only way of exposing error,* that the common sense of this populous town may receive a gleam of Hygeian light, bursting through the dogmas of antiquated delusive popularity your goodness, when convenient, in granting the same, will much oblige,

Dear Sir, your's truly, &c.

J. GREER, P.H.S.

Agent for the Universal Medicines of the London College of Health, &c., &c.

P.S.—It was intended to have this scrawl corrected and abridged, but time could not permit.

* The arena of discussion, 119, Causeyside.

Cure of Glandular Swellings, &c.

To C. W. MOAT, Esq.

SIR,—I have been severely attacked with an inflammation in the wind-pipe for several years, at different periods of my life-time, and felt every succeeding attack come on with a double force. When last attacked, I had laboured under this extreme case for six days, without any intermission, when I was ordered to apply six leeches, which being done, afforded me no relief whatever. Having failed in every effort to obtain relief, I was at this advanced stage of the disease, strongly recommended to try Morison's Universal Medicine. I sent off immediately to one of your agents in Glasgow, a Mr. M'Dougal, 76, Tureen-street, Calton, who sent me a small box of No. 2, price 1s. 1½d. with directions how to use them. This was a happy circumstance for me; for after partaking of three doses, or six pills at a time, for three successive nights, I felt a blessed relief from all oppression; the glands of my neck became perfectly free, and in a short time I felt myself quite well. I have no hesitation in declaring myself cured by means of your invaluable medicine,—Morison's Pills. I shall ever feel grateful for this miraculous cure by the use of your medicine, and your success merits my warmest wishes. I am convinced that many thousands have been cured by the use of this blessed medicine, who never think of making any acknowledgment of gratitude for such a cure. This, in many cases, may be accounted for,—such as illiterate people, who cannot state their own case, and who never think of employing others to write for them,—in others, it may happen from a feeling of delicacy at appearing before the public in print,

I am Sir, your debtor for life,

CATHRINE STEWART.

The Ark, of Duke-street, Glasgow,
10th June, 1832.

Cure of Piles.

To Dr. GREER,

SIR,—I am for ever thankful to you that I am now completely cured of the piles by the use of Dr. Morison's Universal Medicines which you recommend to me. I do not like to have my name blazoned in full, more than my neighbours, who have to my knowledge received as much benefit as I have from your medicine; but should any persons doubt of my cure, just direct

them to me, and I shall, with great pleasure, not only prove their power over piles, but also prove their power over another very different disease which attacked my daughter (inflammation.) By chance your pills were in the house, which no house should want; one dose of them cured her. May their discoverer, and you, Sir, reap the reward in heaven which is denied you on earth for such a blessing.

T. D.

Maxweltown, Paisley, 14th June, 1832.

P.S.—It is just now I am informed you have a College in London, of which you are a Professor, for the principles of Hygenianism, opposed to Esculapianism. I understand also, Sir, that you have challenged the Colleges of Europe to meet you, and they have covered themselves under their own dogmantel in the dark, lest the light of common sense would expose their absurdities.—Give my best respects to C. W. Moat, Esq., and all the Hygeian brethren, who are engaged to redeem our country from that delusion of delusions, Esculapianism,

And oblige dear Sir,

Your much indebted,

T. D.

Cure of Abscess.

To Mr. T. La Mott,

Sir,—Having received a most wonderful and unexpected cure from the use of Morison's Vegetable Pills, I request that the same may be made known to the afflicted of this town, and the public generally. I have been afflicted the last thirteen months with three abscesses—two at the first, which the doctor healed up, and I got better; but I am sorry to say, my apparent health was of short duration, for a third broke out larger than the two first together, which so reduced my frame, that notwithstanding all the means my doctor could devise, he declared mine was a hopeless case—that it was no use to administer any more medicine, for nothing could save me. I was sinking fast—could take no nourishment—aud could only be heard speak by putting the ear close to my mouth. Those who knew the value of the above medicines requested (as the last resource) that my mother would make a trial of them, as they were perfectly innocent, and advised, as I was so weak, to take but one at a time, and increase the dose as I could bear. This was complied with; and after taking them two or three days, I was discovered to revive, the dose was increased, and by persevering for nine weeks, the abscess is healed up, and I declare myself completely

cured, to the astonisnment of myself and all who know me. I will give every information to any who may please to call upon me. Thanking you for your kind attention to me;

I remain your's respectfully,

MARTHA DORIN.

At Mrs. M'Kennedy's, Grocer, North-street, Dock-side Hull, opposite Bethel Chapel, June 12, 1832.

Extreme Costiveness and General Debility Cured.

To Mr. MORISON,

SIR,—Among the numerous invalids who have been benefitted by the use of your Vegetable Medicines I rank myself, and bear this public testimony to its virtue and efficacy;—I have been severely afflicted for eleven or twelve years past with a malady, so complicated, it almost baffles description, and even the power of every medicine I have tried except yours, which disposes me to believe it to be an universal remedy for every disease, flesh is heir to, and believe this new system of physic, of which you are the author, though opposed by self-interested and ignorant advocates of the old school, will ultimately prove a great public blessing. Though I cannot give my complaint a name, I may briefly hint to you what I have felt. I have been subject to dreadful pains in the kidnies, left side, and about the neck of the bladder; stomach and bowels almost always full of wind, and perpetually costive; obstructions in the passages, and obliged to be in the constant habit of taking opening medicine, in order to evacuate, and allay inflammation about the lower part of the abdomen; a leaning down and swelling of the anus, and a frequent parting with clotted blood by urine; bad digestion, my food seemed to afford me no nourishment; cold feet, extreme debility and lowness of spirits; whatever was prescribed by the doctors, had no radical or lasting effect; this proved, in their skill, or their system was defective. When tired out with the disappointed hopes of a remedy, I strove to bear my affliction with patience, and to be resigned to my pitiable state, until it should please a merciful Providence to send me relief, which I am happy to say he did, by the coming of your intelligent and indefatigable agent (Mr. Poole) to Manchester, for the purpose of sending your very valuable medicines, for the relief of the afflicted. Though I have been taking your Pills but nine or ten weeks, I find a great change for the better, in all respects; I find a gradual return of health, and am daily becoming more capable of the enjoyments of life, to which I have

long been a stranger, I confess when I read your valuable treatise, I was convinced by the rational and self-evident arguments you advanced, that the principles of your system were correct; but I could scarcely credit that your medicines would answer to the character you were please to give them, and concluded, if on trial they should be found half as beneficial as you pledged them, they would be the best general medicines in existence; but having tried them, I now think you did not overrate them. They may be called the real regenerators of nature, or, as you have been pleased to call them, an Universal Medicine, or a remedy for all diseases; and no doubt will prove a general blessing to mankind, long after you and I have disappeared. It is very astonishing that purging with these medicines does not weaken like others; but on the contrary, have gained daily in muscular strength and flesh. Wishing that peace and prosperity may attend you through life, and that your memory may be crowned with immortal fame,

I am, Sir, yours very respectfully,

W. WHITAKER.

Hulme, Manchester,
June 22, 1832.

Cure of Gout.

To Mr. Lofys, 10, Mile-End-Road.

Sir,—To you I am indebted for the great benefit I have received, for it was at your recommendation that I was induced to make trial of Morison's Universal Medicine, and am now desirous of making my cure known. I have been subject to regular annual attacks of the gout every spring, since 1824; I have had the advice of various doctors, and have had leeches and blisters applied being steamed at three different periods, and mustard poultices applied to my feet, which gave but temporary relief. I continued to get worse till the spring of 1831, when it settled in my body. I had been confined two months, when I began a course of Morison's Pills; my knee had been contracted, and with difficulty could move in my bed. After taking these Pills regularly three weeks, my joints swelled, and were more inflamed. Every part that had previously been affected, came in for its share in turn. They kept moving the gout from one limb to another, till it was completely eradicated; and, in a few weeks, I was able to follow my employment, and have now enjoyed good health for the last thirteen months, without one day's confinement. I have been laid up with it three months at one time. My brother has likewise taken the Pills for the gout with good effect, and sends you

testimonials of the fact. I shall ever be ready to explain every particular to any fellow-sufferer. To Mr. Morison I beg to return my most heartfelt thanks for the blessings of health I now enjoy.

Your's in gratitude,

WM. MURRELL.

16, *George Street, Limehouse Fields,*
July 1st, 1832.

Second Cure of Gout in the same Family.

To Mr. Lofts.

Sir,—Having received great benefit from the use of Morison's Medicine, I wish to make it known for the benefit of others. For nine years I have been subject to attacks of the gout, and have been often confined with it. About two months ago, I had an attack, when I had recourse to the Pills. A few strong doses enabled me to wear my shoe, and by a fortnight's use I was cured, without confinement. If you think this worthy of publicity, you are welcome to make what use you please of it.

I remain, your humble Servant,

THOMAS BURRELL.

174, *North Street, Limehouse Fields,*
July 1st, 1832.

A Bowel Complaint cured.

A neighbour of mine a short time since, was violently seized with a pain in his bowels, so bad that he could not rest in any place; when after great suffering I saw him, and advised him to take some of the purgative pills. He immediately sent for a thirteen-pence halfpenny box of No. 2, and took ten pills; of them directly; they in a few minutes operated powerfully on the stomach; he threw up a great deal of bile; he then, in about twenty minutes, took the other ten pills; he slept a few hours with them, and they then operated both on the stomach and bowels; and when I saw him the next day, he was perfectly relieved, and felt better than he ever did in his life, having thrown off all the acrid humour which was the cause of the complaint. This can be attested as a fact by application to Mr. J. Webb, 10, Peasegate, York.

June 11th, 1832.

Cure of a long standing Inflammatory Affection, &c.

To Mr. Morison.

"Sir,—After waiting a long time silent, I cannot forbear any longer testifying to yourself and to the world, my conviction of the soundness of your new theory of medicine, and that the 'Universal Medicine' is capable of curing all disorders to which the human frame is subject. I have made it my principal business for the last twelve months to distribute and to apply your medicine, and hundreds of persons labouring under various disorders, such as liver complaints, spasms, asthmas, inflammations, and fevers of various kinds; syphilis in all its severest stages, have been cured under my superintendence with your 'Universal Medicine;' and as the persons are living witnesses of the truth of what I assert, and having many of their grateful acknowledgments by me for cures effected, when the Faculty have given them up—conscious that facts are more powerful than words—I shall very shortly present the public with a few of them in print, that despairing sufferers may be comforted by a well-grounded hope, and that afflicted persons generally may be encouraged to try the 'Universal Vegetable Medicine,' which in so very many instances has produced the most beneficial results, far exceeding the most sanguine expectations of the sufferers, in many cases given up by the most eminent of the medical profession. With regard to myself, I laboured under an inflammatory disorder of body and limbs for fifteen years; at length I was persuaded to try the 'Universal Medicine,' which I did for seven weeks, when I was fully convinced of their very excellent properties by the cure which they effected on me. I obtained the 'Universal Medicine' for a friend of mine who was afflicted with a liver complaint for many years, having tried several respectable medical gentlemen without any real benefit. But, Sir, although she had enjoyed no sound rest for a great length of time prior to taking your medicines, yet in three weeks after commencing with them, she could sleep soundly all night, and attend to her domestic concerns as well as ever she could in her life.

"To conclude, Sir, I beg to say, that from the many demonstrations I had in myself, and from others, of their exceeding great usefulness, I undertook to become an agent to sell your Universal Medicine. I am now frequently sent for by persons far and near, and I attend every case both by night and day fearlessly, and I assure you, I have been the means, with the use of your medicine alone, of restoring a great number of men, women, and children, of all ages, to perfect health, when given up by the faculty. Wishing your medicine better known, which

is all it needs to be justly appreciated, and hoping you will receive my thanks both for myself and the many I represent, for the benefits derived from your production.

"I remain, Sir, your's very respectfully,

"SAMUEL HAYDON."

5, Fleur-de-Lis-court, Wheeler-street, Spitalfields. Jan. 3, 1832.

Extraordinary Cure of a Rupture endured from Infancy to the Age of 53.

To Mr. Leggoe, General Agent for Cornwall.

Sir,—For general good, I request you to make my most extraordinary and unexpected cure of a Rupture, (which I had laboured under from infancy, for upwards of 53 years) by Morison's Universal Medicines only.

Without entering into every particular of my cure, I need but state, that from a severe cough whilst at the breast, a Rupture was occasioned, which, for upwards of half a century, has annoyed me through life, and rendered me unfit for any active or laborious mode of obtaining my maintenance.

My parents, finding that no medical or surgical aid could reduce the cause of my constant weakness, apprenticed me to a tailor, in which sedentary calling I had passed twenty years of my life, when a severe bilious affection attacked me, under which I have laboured many years, without receiving any permanent relief from all the doctors, or nostrums, to which I had recourse. About twelve months ago, I was induced, from reading Mr. Morison's works (the most rational of all the medical works I had ever read), to make a trial of two small boxes of the Universal Medicines; from the beneficial effects of which on my digestive organs, and the correction of the biliary defections, I was determined to purchase an 11s. packet, with the intention of completing the cure, and of enabling me the more comfortably to bear the burthen of my old enemy through life —the Rupture.

What then, Sir, must have been my surprise on finding that this simple purgative principle had, in so unlooked for—unhoped for a manner—done that which upwards of fifty years' medical practice had proved unequal to; that is, most completely reduced the protuberance, and given me strength to bear any exercise: beginning, as it were, the commencement of life at the period when most men are looking towards their decline? I have now been completely cured full twelve months, without the least relapse: changed the sallow hue of my countenance to a comparative bloom of health, and am full fifty pounds heavier than ever I was in my life.

Being a character so well known here, I will with pleasure

enter into full particulars on any respectable enquiry, and am with grateful thanks to Messrs. Morison and Moat,

Dear Sir, your's respectfully,

FRANCIS JULIAN.

Flushing, Falmouth,
17th August, 1832.

Cure of Water in the Head.

To Mr. T. WADELTON, Hygeian Agent for the County of Warwick.

SIR,—The extraordinary efficacy of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, manifested on a child whom I have under my care, demands in justice to the medicine, that the circumstance should be made public. This infant was, from its birth, so weakly, that nobody who saw it thought it could be reared. It was likewise afflicted with water in the head, having two large projections on the head, under which was the water, which made the head too weighty to be supported upright, and it was always hanging to the left side. A friend of mine saw the child when it was eleven months old, and recommended Morison's Pills, previously to which purgative medicines had been given, but no good resulted from their use. I commenced giving one pill (No. 2,) night and morning, and occasionally two at night and one in the morning, which produced black fœtid stools for many days; but they have gradually recovered a healthy appearance; the projections on the head have nearly disappeared; the child has gained a great degree of strength—is become plump and fleshy—has changed a peevish for a smiling face, and has every appearance that denotes good health.

Your's,

MARGARET WEST.

Lee Bank, Edgbaston, Birmingham,
August 26, 1832.

Important Report from Mr. Poole, on Cholera Morbus.

Last Thursday evening, a young woman of the name of Cartwright, in Haydock-street, Warrington, was in a dying state from a severe attack of the cholera; a strong dose of this medicine was immediately dissolved and administered to her; in twelve hours she was considerably better, and on the following Monday left the house quite cured.

On Friday morning J. Bennett, of Silver-street, Warrington (a workman in Mr. Walsh's factory), was seized so violently as to be almost bent double, and deprived of the use of his limbs; after a few doses had been given him, he recovered so far as to

be enabled to return to the factory the next day. On Monday morning, however, he became worse, not with the cholera, but from debility occasioned by want of food and over-exertion. By continuing the medicine he is now much better.

T. Ratcliffe, Oliver-street, Warrington, was taken very ill on Friday morning, and has recovered by the use of the medicine.

On Sunday morning Mrs. Makinson, Crossley-street, Warrington, was suddenly attacked with the cholera while her husband was gone for some of the medicine; a dose was administered immediately on his return, and she is now recovering fast.

William Hewitt, Oliver-street, Warrington, suddenly fell down with an attack of the cholera, on Monday evening, but by a prompt use of the medicine was immediately relieved.

On Monday a man of the name of Travis, Mersey-street, Warrington, having lost his wife by the cholera. and feeling himself suddenly attacked with the same complaint, took a dose of the medicine and was cured.

In order to guard the public against the belief of a report, that the above medicine has been prejudicial to some persons who have taken it, a full investigation of the facts is requested. The individuals alluded to, being frightened by the powerful, but beneficial operation of the medicine, were prevailed upon to take no more at the very time it was absolutely necessary to repeat the dose, as they had been previously informed.

N.B. Among the hundreds of persons in this town who have taken the above medicine, not one has been known to have the cholera.

On Sunday night, July 8th, 1832, Miss Katherine Kayrne, of Fisher-street, Liverpool, being at Manchester, was taken dangerously ill, with all the usual concomitants of cholera; indeed, dreadful to relate, her brothers brought her to my house, between the hours of eleven and twelve at night, when I immediately perceived her awful and dangerous situation. I ordered her a bed in my house (as she never could have lived one hour longer if removed); I administered plentiful and strong doses of Morison's Universal Medicines to her, with every other attention requisite, and on Tuesday she was perfectly recovered, and never better in her life. She is still at my house, where any person by a call may see her, and prove from the young woman more facts than I have room in the Paper at present to insert.—293, Deansgate, Knott Mill, Manchester.

On Monday morning, July 9, 1832, about three o'clock, A.M., a gentleman in the Liverpool-road, was suddenly attacked with cholera, with an agonizing cramp in the stomach and bowels, with alarming sensations all over the body; this continued for about three hours, when Morison's Vegetable Medicines gained the ascendancy over the disease, while every other attention

was used requisite. The remainder of Monday he remained very weak; on Tuesday he resumed his vocation again, and remains perfectly well ever since. Reference to the gentleman by a call, and on Mr. Wilson and family, next door to the Railway and Quay Tavern, Liverpool-road, Manchester, where every particular will be given of his sufferings and astonishing cure.

On Thursday, July the 12th, 1832, about A. M., Mrs. Susan Chadwick, of No. 50, Watson-street, Manchester, was seized with every symptom of the cholera, with horrifying cramp and spasms in the breast and bowels. She immediately came under my directions, and by the prompt use of Morison's Medicines, hot flannels and every thing requisite, she has (and thank God for it) been at my house cured, in the short space of five hours. She is now comfortable and happy, with her dear children and husband, full of astonishment at the preservation of her life, in so short a time, and returns her grateful thanks for her wonderful cure. Reference to her, at her abode.

Five gentlemen of Manchester have also been cured during the last ten days. Reference if required.

Two gentleman at Bury also cured in the same time; reference also if required.

And if I had had two thousand patients more in the same short space of time, I would willingly forfeit my life if I did not make a perfect cure of them all; therefore let me earnestly entreat all my readers to keep Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines in their and their friends possession, as a preparative and preventative against this dreadful scourge. I can prove, when required, to thousands in Lancashire, and surrounding counties, who have taken these never-failing medicines, not one has been known to have the cholera; and I would most earnestly recommend the kind attention of the ladies, as well as gentlemen, to visit the abodes of the unfortunate, as their is a deal yet to be done—well clothe the naked, and feed the hungry with wholesome victuals. This, with cleanliness in their dwellings and streets, will soon banish the cholera from our land. Let me entreat you, friends, be not in the least afraid of cholera: tis nothing more than a severe bowel complaint, at times assuming different shapes and forms, such as fever, delirium, spasms, cramp, violent purging up and down, which are the very best symptoms in this disease I have had many hundreds of patients through every stage of this complaint, and, through proper management, never lost a patient. To the afflicted poor I would say, call or send to me in your distress (if cholera, or the bowel complaint), and you shall find my hand and heart ever ready to relieve your distress—with medicine, advice, and a perfect cure (gratis), I will bring you through your misery and pain in triumph.

W. C. POOLE.

293, *Deansgate Manchester July* 14 1832.

A Secure Birth, from the Universal Medicines alone.

To Mr. Gray.

Sir,—Your invaluable advice and medicine, introduced to Scotland by the providence of God, through the instrumentality of Mr. C. W. Moat, and found out by you under his directions, has been the means of my sending to the public the following statement:—1st, Child-birth, I am now the mother of five children: two of them had to be delivered by surgical instruments, and death ensued; the other two with severe pain for weeks before the birth. The approaching time filled me with grief; and upon real chance, not with any belief in the medicine, I tried it; and now comes the truth. I am safely delivered of a fine child—I had almost said prodigy—for now without surgical aid, I have been safely delivered.

The poor old woman who attended me in my fourth child refused to attend me this time, unless a surgeon was to be in readiness. Having told her of this medicine, she reluctantly consented; and the fact is, one hour's illness, forth came the consummation of all my worldly happiness; and as I am now a living witness of the efficacy of Morison's Universal Medicine, issued to a discerning public, and with such loving testimonies, I trust, I hope, I pray, that all women may, in such cases, live, and, with me, proclaim love to God for your medicine.

Mr. C. W. Moat will excuse this scroll, and make your own use of this letter; and if any person wishes either to get information, or to contradict this, they may call at Mathieson's-lane, Monteith-row.

I remain your's,

AGNES YOUNG.

Glasgow, April 13, 1832.

Cure of Rash Fever.

To Mr. Hind, Agent for Worcestershire.

Sir,—In gratitude to Almighty God, for the benefit I have received from the use of Morison's Universal Medicines. I request you to give publicity to the following statement of my case and cures:—

I was suddenly taken very ill, and having some of the Universals in the house, I immediately began to take them which doubtless saved my life, by throwing out a rash all over my body, from head to foot.

My alarmed family sent for a doctor, who said it was a good thing that the complaint had found a passage through the skin

(what he termed a rash fever), or I must have died. Every thing going on so favourably I would not take any of his Medicines, but persevered with the Universals in strong doses, and great was my reward, for in about three weeks I received a completely new skin, and as fine a flow of health as man can enjoy.

I am, Sir, your's respectfully,

WILLIAM COLEY.

Dudley Wood, near Dudley,
June 23, 1832.

Cholera Morbus in Glasgow cured.

Calton, Glasgow, 15*th Feb.* 1832.

To Mr. GRAY, No. 4, Broomward, corner of Park Lane, and M'Kechnie Street.

SIR,—Having myself received great benefit from the use of Morison's Universal Medicines, which you recommended, I did not in the least hesitate in directing their use for my daughter, aged twenty-one months, who was this morning attacked with the Cholera Morbus, and I am happy to say was completely cured by the use of them, as administered by me. The particulars are as follows:—In the morning she appeared a little unwell, with considerable flushings in the face; she nevertheless took a little breakfast, but soon after commenced purging, which continued at the rate of three or four times an hour. Her stools, during the first hour, were apparently composed of lumps of congealed blood. During the next hour, and until two o'clock, she was scarcely five minutes at a time off the pot, —her stools appearing like foul water mixed with blood. At twelve o'clock she became as cold as marble, with cramps; her skin turned blue, which appearance commenced at the nails of the hand. Her mother then became alarmed for the Cholera—the child appearing to have much pain in the breast and stomach—for she would lay her hand on her breast, and cry in the greatest distress. Her mother administered No. 2 pills, but could only get her to take four of them by two o'clock. When I came home, I immediately dissolved twelve of No. 2 in a tea-cup-full of boiling water, and gave her as much as we could get her to take, when it caused her to vomit twice, and, when the vomiting ceased, she got a passage in the bowels, with which came immediate relief. She had during the whole of the day, a great craving for cold water,—we, however, gave her tea instead. Latterly she became as warm as if she had been in a fever, and is now quite well.

Leaving the world to judge how far this would have been

considered a most dreadful case of Cholera, had it been in the hands of the Faculty, I rest content, in heartily thanking that Providence, from whom all blessings flow, for sending the invaluable Medicines among us, through the means of Mr. Moat, to whom I request you to return my sincere thanks.

And believe me greatly your debtor,

WM. CAMPBELL.

P.S. On account of the ungrounded fears of contagion in this disease, I forbear stating my address; but you can, if you please, refer any person to me.

Cure of Palpitation of the Heart, &c.

To C. W. Moat, Scotch Agent for the British College of health.

Dear Sir,—It is now more than eight months since I first heard of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, but I paid no attention to them, as this city is frequently visited with a variety of quacks, who impose their pretended medicine on ignorant people, which are followed with bad effects; and as I have always detested such quackery, I thought that you and your medicines were of that description, but I was soon led to change my opinion on seeing the beneficial effects of the medicines in restoring some of my acquaintances to health. After witnessing repeated instances of cures, I procured the medicines for myself and others. I was then labouring under costiveness, and had tried a variety of medicines for months, but found little or no benefit from them; at the same time I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, and very frequently annoyed with rheumatism pains. In the month of November last, I called on you and stated the above complaints, when you told me the medicines would cure me, if I would only persevere in using them according to your instructions, which I attended to. As I increased the doses, I found my complaints occasionally getting worse, but I stil persevered, until they were almost removed. Having experienced such good effects from the medicines, I went over the same process again; and ever since I may say, comparatively, that I am perfectly cured of all my complaints, for I very seldom feel, even slightly any of my former pains, particularly rheumatisms. I may add, that during the three months I used the medicines, I felt acute pains in my left side, occasioned by a stress with a heavy lift, which was weakly for 16 years past, and very troublesome ever since when lying upon that side; but now I find very little dif-

ference which side I lie on; and, under the kindness of Providence, I enjoy sounder health than I have had for many years, and have reason to be thankful that I was led to use the medicines which, from experience, has done me so much good. I have recommended them to others, who, after using them, have told me they were much benefited by them, I am sorry to find some people, after they begin to use them, when feeling that they are getting worse, give them up. From my own experience, it is just then they ought to persevere; but time and experience will teach invalids the propriety of persevering until they are cured (if days are appointed for them.) I am happy to learn you have sympathy for the poor, and in sundry instances have helped them in distress. One instance of this came under my own observation, where you gave two 11s. packets of the pills to a poor woman, who was much benefitted by them. I hope you will go on in this good work.—And now Sir, I wish you much success in all the sales of the medicines under your charge, for the benefit of thousands of your fellow mortals,

And am, Sir, most respectfully,

Your humble servant,

JAMES HALL.

Argyll-street, Glasgow, June 7, 1832.

Important to Mothers.

To Mr. HIND, General Agent for Worcestershire.

DEAR SIR,—Be pleased to do me the favour to offer to Mr. Morison, the great Hygeist, my tribute of thanks for the virtues of his inestimable Vegetable Universal Medicines, my child, a boy of ten years of age, having been restored from the brink of the grave to a state of good health, by the blessing of God on their wonderful efficacy. My boy, from being a healthy and hardy infant, has been more or less afflicted with ill health, ever since he was inoculated with the cow-pox. At one time abscesses in several parts of his body; at another an epileptic fit; always delicate lungs, and a susceptibility to ailments; raving in sleep, &c. &c. We had frequent medical advice, but his health has always been a source of great anxiety to us. This last attack was inflammation of the lungs. He was drawn nearly double with weakness and coughing; and, poor fellow, his own words were, that, "he dreaded to lie down in bed;" but then he was very far from being at the worst. At last, when for three whole nights he had so laboured for breath that each breathing would seem to be his last, at that critical

moment we commenced with the Vegetable Universal Medicines, (which we had but lately come to the knowledge of), when the very first night he enjoyed what he had not done for weeks—some hours of sleep; and persevering briskly with the Pills, he, the third night, slept soft and soundly through the night, and kept mending every hour afterwards. This critical result happened not a fortnight ago, so that the effect of the medicine was like magic, for he is at this moment, and has been for some days, in perfect health, and as active as any boy to be met with, for which I am thankful to the Almighty, and full of admiration of Mr. Morison, for his admirable system of physiology; and I shall not fail to give my boy, and indeed, my whole family, frequent salutary doses of his inestimable Pills. I am ready to answer personally, or by letter, any applicant which you Sir, may think proper to refer to me; and you are quite at liberty to publish the case; but at present, from regard to my husband's interest, I must beg that you use only the initials of my name, till the change that he hopes for in his pursuits, with which you are already acquainted, takes place.

I am, dear Sir, your's very respectfully,

E. W.

Worcester, 23rd June, 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. La Mott.

Sir,—Although I did not at the first intend giving my case publicity, yet seeing the dreadful ravages the Cholera is making in our town, I should feel remiss, and unworthy the blessing I have received, were I not to state to the public the great cure that I have received from the use of Morison's Vegetable Medicines. The case is this,—I was taken very ill at chapel, and two women were leading me home, when Mr. La Mott, who was passing at the time, enquired what was the matter. I described to him my feelings. He ordered me to take ten of Morison's No. 2 pills directly. I got home but before I could procure them, the cramp came so distressingly. Bottles of hot water were applied to my hands, feet and stomach; the neighbourhood took the alarm; and the doctor was sent for, who declared mine to be a case of Cholera, and ordered brandy and medicine for it; but before they came I had taken ten of the above pills, which already seemed to give me ease. About four hours after I took ten more, which caused free evacuations upwards and downwards, which completely broke up the complaint; but by Mr. La Mott's request, the next evening I took

ten more, which entirely eradicated the complaint; and I feel better now than I was before attacked. I really believe I should have been a dead woman, if it had not been for Morison's Pills, and do strongly recommend them to the afflicted. My case is well known in the neighbourhood, and I will satisfy any person who may please to enquire.

I remain Sir, with gratitude,
Your's respectfully,
MARY HAZELWOOD.

Hull, Humber Dock Walls, No. 2,
June 9th, 1832.

Numerous other cases can be referred to by applying to T. La Mott.

Cure of Nervous Irritability, Lumbago, &c.

To Mr. Hind, Agent for Worcestershire.

Sir,—I feel it my bounden duty to return thanks to Almighty God, from whom all blessings flow: and offer up my grateful acknowledgment to Mr. Morison and yourself, as instruments in his hands for the establishment of the new theory of Physic; which is founded on truth, and calculated to restore and secure the health of all who are determined to throw aside their old prejudices in favour of the mal-practices of the faculty, and rest upon their only sure hope, in the due administration of the Universal Medicines.

For years I have laboured under that most distressing of all complaints called Nervous Irritability, attended with violent pains in my head and chest for more than 20 years (from which some of the doctors said I should never be relieved;) with spasms, and contraction of the chest; abundance of boils; and a severe lumbago. After taking the pills for sixteen days, they brought away three large worms, with a large quantity of putrified matter: from which time I rapidly recovered to sound health, although none of the faculty could ever meet, or apparently understand my case. My wife, too, has reaped the same beneficial relief from a distressing state of nervous debility, affection of the liver, high fever, and cold shiverings. I publish this for the good of my fellow-sufferers, and beg them to be firm in rejecting the interference of the doctors, who are doing all they can to poison the minds of the infirm, against this sure, cheap, and harmless practice of the Hygeists.

I am, dear Sir,
Yours respectfully,
DANIEL HEATHCOTT.

Marsham-Green, near Dudley,
June 21, 1832.

Cure of Fistula and Dropsy.

To Mr. Cropley, Northampton.

Dear Sir,—Having felt the beneficial effects of the Universal Medicines, and, feeling anxious to alleviate the sufferings of others, I send you my case for publication; sincerely wishing that it may lead others by a sure, simple, and easy way, to the attainment of that greatest of blessings—Health. It is now 24 years since I was afflicted with that dreadful disease, Fistula; then, I was attended by a surgeon, and after four or five months I had severe attacks of it, sometimes six week's continuance, until the month of September, 1831, when it returned with increased violence, attended with dropsy—a gloomy prospect for a man 58 years of age. It seemed to threaten either some months of severe illness, or finally to close the scene. The doctors, I was convinced, could do nothing for me; and having heard of the wonderful effects of the Universal Medicines, I resolved to try them, and purchased of your sub-agent, Mr. Dicey, of this place, pills to the amount of 5s. 6d., and commenced taking them in large doses. My fistula healed, and my legs sank to their natural size, and in a fortnight I was completely cured for 5s. 6d. I continued to the present time in enjoyment of the best health; which is now nine months since. And how simple and easy the mode of cure! No burning caustic, nor pang-inflicting knife! A renovated frame convinces me that of the two systems of medicine, your's is the true one. Your's is built on the rock of truth. Recovered thousands can attest its value. Their's on the quicksand of error. Let not the afflicted, then, despair, for there is a remedy for all the diseases that assail the human body.

I remain, your's respectfully,

SAMUEL PAISNAL.

Barby, near Daventry,
July 6th, 18.2.

Cure of Consumption.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—I beg leave to return you my sincere thanks for the great benefit I have received from taking your Vegetable Universal Medicine, obtained from Miss Edwards, your agent for Alton, which I have every reason to believe has, with God's blessing, saved my life. I was taken with a very severe cold last harvest, from sitting in a draft after being reaping, which

obliged me to lay up for a fortnight or more, and continued very weak till about three weeks after Christmas, when I was taken much worse, and obliged to keep my bed nearly two months, and continued getting worse every day: the medical gentlemen who attended me said I was in a decline, and thought my lungs too much affected ever to do me good. I was then recommended to try your Pills, from which I found immediate benefit, and have continued to take them ever since, and am now able to go regularly to work every day, though I had before been given up by all friends,

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

HENRY ROWELL.

Witness, THOS. EDWARDS,

Holybourne, Hants, 2nd July, 1832.

Complete Cure of Cholera Morbus.

5, *St, Thomas Street, Hackney Road,*

July 24, 1832.

To Messrs. MORISON, MOAT, and Co.

GENTLEMEN,—I should not be doing justice to your invaluable medicines, nor my duty to my fellow men were I not to make known the particulars of my perfect cure of Cholera Morbus.

On Wednesday last, (having been previously in excellent health) I was suddenly attacked with diarrhœa, accompanied with violent pains in the stomach, followed by extreme coldness of the body, the fingers becoming white. This was succeeded by feverish heat. During the night I was tortured by most distressing and painful cramps. By the advice of your Mr. Moat, I took three doses of your pills, (10 every 4 hours) which I am happy to say carried off the pains of the stomach, and by persevering with the medicine, I was, by God's blessing, the next day enabled to attend to business, though very weak, but this weakness also left me in one or two days. I was attended by no medical man, and took no other medicine but yours. I have no difficulty in saying, both from my own experience, and from what I am continually hearing, that if your medicines are promptly administered in Cholera cases, that persons may almost always be assured of a speedy and effectual cure, and I almost earnestly recommend every one to be at all times provided with them, but particularly at this time, when Cholera is making such dreadful ravages.

You are at liberty to use this letter in any way you may think proper, and to refer any one who may wish to make enquiry to me.

I am, Gentlemen, your obliged,

And grateful servant,

T. CHARLESWORTH.

P. S. I have been informed that two gentlemen in a banking house in the city, were seized with Cholera at the same time, one of them used your medicines and recovered: the other did not and died.

Cure of Deafness and Loss of Speech.

To Mr. HAYDON, Hygeian Agent, Fleur-de-lis-Court, Norton Falgate.

SIR,—Having received great benefit from the use of Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicine, under your directions, I send a few of the particulars of my complaint, that other sufferers like myself, who may be thinking their cases hopeless, may be led to take your advice, and they will be sure to get well. When three years old, I was by a gust of wind knocked down four steps by a large door striking me on the head, of which I never got the better, having lost my senses for a long time, and never thought to hear any more, having at the time my head so dreadfully injured; and after every advice from the first of the faculty had been resorted to without any good effect, I was led to try the pills; you directed me, and saying if I would give them a fair trial, they would cure me; and thank God, although I have not taken the medicine more than eight or nine months, I can now hear as well as any one. Before I took these Pills, I never was free from dreadful pains in my head, with loss of speech, and now thanks to the Almighty, I am as well as any person, hauing got my speech and hearing. You are at liberty to make what use you please of this, and I shall be glad to give particulars at any time, and subscribe myself, under God's blessing, (wishing you and all who are engaged in your good cause every success),

Your debtor for health,

SARAH GREGORY.

2, *Spitt-street, Spitalfields,*
July 23, 1833.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

Mr. Drew,

Sir,—I feel assured that my daughter's life has been saved by a prompt use of Morison's Pills, under a most violent attack of Cholera Morbus, which occurred on Monday last. When I fetched you to her she was in the greatest distress. I was obliged to give her from forty to fifty pills before they operated on her bowels (the disease was so strong on her): she speedily procured copious evacuations both upwards and downwards, and emptied the bowels and stomach of the morbid humours, and, in a few hours she lost the pains and fell asleep; and to the surprise of us all, awoke easy and comfortable, and is this day perfectly well. Shall be happy to answer any inquiries, and never hesitate in recommending your Pills as a certain cure in this case, With thanks to God for her recovery, and to you Sir, for your kind attention.

I remain your obedient servant,

BENJAMIN MILLS.

No. 6, Bennett Lane, Sheffield Moor,
21st July, 1832.

P.S. It is a circumstance well known, and in fact acknowledged by very many individuals, both in Sheffield, as well as in other places, where the Cholera is at this time raging in an increased and awful manner, that Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine has done more good, and performed more cures than all the Faculty put together. They may be taken with the greatest safety, in any quantity, even in the worst of stages, for if they are taken in strong doses (as the case requires), then as soon as they have found a passage, and the dose repeated, the patient's life may then be spared; with this further consideration, they are induced to acknowledge that they enjoyed better health than before they took the medicine.

Another Cure of Cholera Morbus.

Mr. Drew,

Sir,—On Friday, 27th July, at half past twelve at night, I was obliged to call you out of bed for medicine for my wife, Sarah Mitchell, who was suddenly attacked with the Cholera, with agonizing cramp in the stomach and bowels, her legs drawn stiff and cold (she had been attending a next door neigh-

bour, who had died a few days before of the above disease). I administered plentiful and strong doses of Morison's Medicine to her, with every other attention requisite, and am happy to say on Sunday she was perfectly well.

GEORGE MITCHELL.

93, *Spring-street. Sheffield,*
30th July, 1832.

Avowal of Dr. Elliotson,—See Lancet of July 28, p. 317.

Cholera Morbus.

"With respect to the treatment, we had better say nothing about it. It is my own private opinion that no good has on the whole been done: that if all the patients who have been treated had been simply put into bed, and made as comfortable as possible, we should have had as many recoveries as with all the means that have hitherto been used. I hope that those who attend to cholera patients will go on making a cautious trial of some new means, or employ the means already in use in some fresh mode, for I cannot but think that the mortality has not been diminished by any measures hitherto adopted."

Report from Mr. Webb, July 27, 1832.

Messrs. Morison, Moat, and Co.

Gentlemen,—I received your letter, and was much pleased with the contents. As this has been a critical time, as the cholera has been raging here, and I had such an host of doctors to contend with, and being known to so many of them, I had your letter printed, after taking out a few parts, that the printer thought amounted almost to a libel, as it bore strong upon the doctors, (such as plundering the public, and bringing on the cholera morbus, &c. &c.) I therefore omitted those sentences. I headed it thus:—

"Joseph Webb, London Coffee-house, No. 10, Foregate, near Thursday Market, York, Honorary Member of the British College of Health, and Sole Agent in that city for Morison's Universal Vegatable Medicine, where they may be had genuine as from the Hygeist in London.

"I, Joseph Webb, think it a duty I owe to the public, to inform them, since I began the sale of these Pills in September last, of the cures they have performed; and the great benefit received by others from the use of them is the greatest proof of their efficacy in every disorder, so as to entirely purify the blood, and to eradicate every disease, if curable. At this time,

when the cholera morbus is raging through the city, and neighbours and friends dying in every direction, to be silent on this occasion, I should not think myself worthy of the name of a citizen nor a christian if I did not make known, by every means in my power, the cure of this dire disease, if not gone too far, by Morison's Pills only. I should not have resorted to this mode of publicity, but finding some of the medical men of this city were endeavouring by every means in their power to counteract their sale by advising their patients, it was injudicious to take them at this juncture, as it was the means to bring on the Diarrhœa or Lax, which I know in my own mind, from tried experience, to be erroneous, as the medicine both counteracts and prevents it, I immediately thought it my duty to write to Mr. Morison, the inventor, on the subject, and to ask his candid opinion of the complaint called the cholera morbus, not but I was before quite satisfied with his theory and mode of cure, but thought the public might think me too sanguine. I have given them to my family, from the youngest to the eldest, and also to my servants, once and twice a week since the complaint began, and quite to my satisfaction, never being, thank God, in better health than at the present time; and as to diet, have eat and drank every thing as usual, both as to vegetables, &c. &c." Then followed your letter, and then two cholera cases—one of Mr. Lamott, of Hull, Hannah Daye's case, and the other the case from the Baltic, of Captain Huntrayd, of Whitby; with the challenge of putting its capabilities to the test. I got 5,000 bills printed, the cost of which is 3*l*. 3*s*., and which I sent by House-row, through the city and villages all round, so that every one has seen it, and I believe in its proper light, as I have sold a great many more ever since; and I can assure you before that, I sold some days none, a thing that never happened since I sold them. It was a great deal better than an advertisement in the Newspapers, as every one, both rich and poor, has seen it by the bills. I have some cures going on that will paralize the medical men here. One a mismanaged accouchment; and after lying 24 weeks in bed, and no use of her legs at all, I have, by the blessing of God, raised her up by the Pills in three weeks, so that she can walk about the house by the use of two sticks. All the doctors here told her that no means used in the world could mend her, but, by the blessing of God, I shall, I hope, disappoint them; besides she was in the hospital two days, when all gave her up; and I hope to make the Pills universal here, and that you will reap the benefit of your endeavours. I shall get a great deal of ill-will among the medical men here, but I care for none of them. It is a public good, and ought to be made known.

I am, Gentlemen, your's, most respectfully,

JOSEPH WEBB.

Redcar Mill, July 21, 1832.

Mr. Gardner,

Sir,—I take the liberty to send you an allegory on the rise and fall of the Temple of Esculapius, trusting it will meet your approbation. After a careful reading of the same, you will perceive it is not written through any private quarrel I may have had with any of the medical profession, but in gratitude to Mr. Morison, for the great benefit I have received from his Universal Medicines, and also the good effects they have had on all I have known to take them. Even those who were in apparent good health, say they are "new men," after taking a few doses. The effect of those medicines is truly wonderful on the mental, as well as bodily health of all who take them. But I am sorry to see "general prejudice" so strong against those medicines. I have met with some who have been cured of their indispositions in a few hours, by taking those medicines, and yet would not be candid enough to own it, but would attribute it to a cup of tea, or. in fact, any thing rather than the medicines. I have thought this prejudice may arise from the magic-like effect of those medicines, in restoring them so very quick; and could prejudice and ignorance be banished, those medicines would then become universal throughout the globe, and would prove the greatest discovery ever made by one single individual. We have now a remedy for every disease incident to man, and which has been tried in every disease, and has succeeded almost to a miracle, to the great discomfiture of the M D.'s, who are now using every means in their power to put them down. But they might as well try to stem the tide; the sensible part of mankind have got their eyes open, never again to be closed by those dissectors of the human frame, for no other purpose than amassing wealth, and which I hope, ere long, will be put down by the British public.

As I have got a large edition of the Allegory, and I should be happy to receive a good order from you, which I trust will benefit the great cause, as I have no other aim in view; and were I independent, I would travel the three kingdoms, and preach the Universal Medicines in every city, town, and village. The more they are known, the greater are the blessings to mankind. No doubt thousands of our fellow-creatures are labouring under some disease, which might soon be removed by these medicines.

The price of the Allegory, for one hundred or upwards, to Agents, is 6d. each. Waiting your order,

I am, Sir, your's truly,

STEP. COULSON.

Redcar Mill, near Guisbro', Yorkshire.

Cure of Deafness.

To Mr. BORLASE, Belfast.

SIR,—Having been troubled with a Bilious complaint for some time, and for the last five months lost all sense of hearing, from which I could get no relief by the use of wool, dipped in whisky, brandy, or oils, and despaired of ever finding a remedy; when, from hearing of the great powers of the Universal Medicines, I called upon you, and obtained a supply, with the assurance from you of a certain cure, by attending to your instructions. I now attest to you, and before all the world, that with the use of the pills for only one month, I have regained my hearing as perfect as ever. For the good of others you are at liberty to give this what publicity you please,

And am, Sir, your humble servant,

THOMAS CARRUTHERS.

38, *Ann-street, Belfast,*
14*th July*, 1832.

Cure of Asthma of Thirteen Years standing.

To Mr. HAYDON.

SIR,—I wish to make known to my fellow-sufferers the benefit I have derived from Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicine, under your advice, for which I never can be thankful enough. For thirteen or fourteen winters I could not lie down in my bed, and scarce able to breathe; but, thank God, the last winter, by taking your medicines, I have been able to enjoy my bed and sound sleep, and now able to follow my business—that of a shoemaker; and, from what I have experienced myself, I shall always be glad to communicate to any one that is afflicted, for I am certain the medicine will cure any disorder if persevered in, and I actually would not be without the Pills if any one would give me 100 sovereigns. I shall conclude by wishing you, Sir, and all concerned in this good cause in relieving the sufferings of your fellow-creatures, God's blessing.

SAMUEL WILSON.

111, *Brick Lane, Shoreditch,*
July 24, 1832.

P.S. I should have mentioned I found the powder of great benefit in regard to my breath.

Cure of a Nameless Complaint, which deprived the sufferer of the comforts of a Bed for Twenty Years.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—After as severe an affliction of twenty-two years endurance, (twenty winters of which were spent in agonies in chairs, without the possibility of taking one hour's repose upon a bed,) as ever mortal suffered under, I live to relate the unvarnished fact, that your inestimable "Universal Medicines" have given action to my paralysed limbs, and filled my mind with gratitude to the Almighty, who, through your instrumentality, has bestowed upon me (in the sixtieth year of my age) the blessed hope of the renewal of a life of health.

It is impossible for me to give you full particulars of the statement of my case, or give a name to a disorder in which the faculty have failed to understand, or administer relief. I shall, therefore, briefly state, that for twenty-two years, I have been afflicted with a contraction of the sinews and joints of my legs, thighs, and feet, which were immensely swollen, and hard as marble, and covered with a dry leprous skin, (more like the scales of a fish, or the dry bark of a tree than of any thing human,) and the lower extremities, apparently, and inseparably glued together, so that I could only move on my feet in a shuffling attitude; and, withal, attended with a constant convulsive affection, to all appearance like the most severe case of St. Vitus's dance. Despairing, as well may be conceived, of ever getting relief, or again knowing the use of my limbs, I was induced, from hearing of the wondrous powers of the "Universal Medicines," to give them a trial. Great was my astonishment on finding that, with the use of only two small boxes of your Pills, I felt great relief, and was once again blessed with enjoyment of a bed, and the comforts of a sound and painless sleep. By steadily persevering, according to directions, my contracted joints have become supple, my enchained limbs have become disuited, I am able to attend my domestic concerns, and in full progress of obtaining perfect health.

I shall be most happy to give further, and more full particulars, to all inquiries; and am, most respected Sir,

Your humble debtor for life,

SARAH PEWTER.

Tritton, Norfolk, 17*th July,* 1832.

Witness, COLEBY COBB.

North Lopham, near Harling, Norfolk.

Cure of Internal Abscesses.

To Mr. Hind, Agent for Worcestershire.

Sir,—It is now about eighteen months since you advised me to take Morison's Pills, for the distressing annoyance of Internal Abscesses, for which I could obtain no cure from the Faculty. I need not tell you (who saw them) that four years' constant discharge from these wounds, (several being open at a time) subjected me to many inconveniences: and as you know that I was exposed to excessive heats and colds, you will the more readily excuse my not taking the pills regularly: and although you said they would cure me, I still hesitated taking them, until I began to see my evils giving way, when my courage increased to persevere; and when, to my great surprise, as well as all who knew me, all the tumours discharged the offending matter, and healed up: so that not a symptom has appeared for months, and a full return to health has been the happy consequence, which is a blessing I have not enjoyed for years. I repeat,—my abscesses were completely cured by Morison's Medicines alone; and I gratefully and humbly implore all the afflicted to have recourse to this invaluable remedy. I shall be happy to bear personal testimony to all who may please to call upon me. To Mr. Morison, I beg my warmest gratitude,

And am, dear Sir,

Your humble servants,

ANN MUCKLOW.

Witness to Signature, { JOSEPH MUCKLOW
JOSEPH ADLINGTON.

Hall-street, Dudley,
July 6th, 1832.

Cure of an undoubted Case of Cholera.

To Mr. Lofts, 10, Mile-end-road, Stepney,

Sir—I feel in duty bound to make known the benefit I have received from the use of Morison's Pills. On Saturday, the 14th instant, about four o'clock, I awoke with a violent pain in my stomach; half an hour after I was attacked with cramps and cold shivering fits, so violent as to set the windows and furniture in action throughout the house. I was drawn double with pain; my nails turned quite blue: my hands and arms were soon of the same colour, and my joints all contracted. I took thirty-four of the pills in two hours; they worked me

upwards and downwards very powerfully, and removed the cramps by ten o'clock, and I had some hours relief during the day. I had the cramp again in my legs, I took six more of the No. 2, which carried it off till the following day, when I had a slight attack, which another dose soon eradicated; and thanks to the Almighty, I am perfectly recovered. My friends can bear witness to the above facts, and I shall be always ready to state further particulars to any inquirer. To Mr. Morison I beg to return my sincere thanks, and please to accept the same from your debtor for life.

LYDIA WILLIAMS.

118, *North-street, Limehouse-fields*,
July, 17, 1832.

Mr. Borlase's Report, General Agent for Belfast and the North of Ireland.

To Messrs. MORISON and MOAT,

GENTLEMEN,—In undertaking the general agency for spreading the fame of the British College of Health, in the north of Ireland, a soil on which the benign efficacy of the Universal Medicines had never been sown, I entertained but little hope of making a formidable impression, sufficiently strong to enable me to send you a satisfactory report of my proceedings in less than a twelvemonth's practice. It is now, however, but nine months since I planted my standard at Belfast, and I feel fully and duly authorized to state, that my success in breaking down past erroneous prejudices, has far exceeded my most sanguine expectations; and the new hygeian light is beginning to shine in full splendour over the foundation that no power on earth can ever shake, so long as facts are truths. Although I have had few who have yet volunteered their public acknowledgments of cure (and I never did nor ever will solicit one), I am proud to say I am in the midst of a very extensive, and fast-increasing practice, among the first families in Belfast and surrounding country, who have received such benefit from the medicines, and in all and most severe and difficult cases, as they never before experienced, all of whom can be referred to as most devoted advocates to the new, harmless, and sure practice of the hygeists. Without entering into further particulars at present, which will come with more force and effect from the parties who have been brought from the gates of death, to a new life of health,

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your ardent advocate and general agent.

JOHN BORLASE.

8, *Hercules-place, Belfast*, 17*th July*. 1832.

P. S. I must not omit to inform you that every one of my many hundreds of patients, who have proved the power and value of the Universal Medicines, are fully impressed with the conviction, that the dreadful scourge now amongst us, the Cholera Morbus, can make no serious impression upon them, and are recommending them to all their friends, as a sure preventative; or, if attacked, the only sure remedy, if promptly and powerfully applied.

J. B.

St. John's, N.B., June 30, 1832.

We, the undersigned residents and householders, in the city of St. John, New Brunswick, North America, do not hesitate to give our most unqualified approbation in favour of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine. By the use of less than a box the most beneficial effects in almost all cases have resulted. We could refer to several severe cases, were it necessary, to show the superior excellence of this medicine, (a few of which have appeared in the public prints,) and which, if taken according to the directions accompanying them, will revive and establish the desired healthy habits, and restore to the pallid countenance the natural glow of health and good spirits. Mr. William Anderson, agent for the above medicines, is about leaving this place for Britain, at an early day, and we cheerfully sign this certificate of our having used the above medicine with the most happy success,

CHARLES HARRIS GROOCOCK, M.D.

Robert Hay.	Mr. Scott, C. P.
William Scannell.	H. Hodgkins.
G. Anderson, J. P.	G. Marchall.
R. W. Nowlen.	John Neil.
G. Lovett.	J. Joseph Scammel.

To Messrs. Morison, Moat, and Co.

The Cholera cases have all been brought through, and would have been published this week; but, owing to rejoicings about the Reform Bill, I thought had better be deferred. Three of the cases are very important; each of them passed through the worst stages of cramp, &c.

As a beverage, I would recommend a strong decoction of marsh mallows and ginger; a cup full to be taken, quite warm, every half hour: this materially assists the medicine by its cooling properties, and yet it invariably produces perspiration

If the individual is cramped, cold, and insensible, I recommend 40 of the No. 2 dissolved, poured down the throat, and, as soon as recollection returns, a cupful of the above drink; which I think, is preferable to toast and-water, lemonade, or any thing I have met with. Friction on the pit of the stomach, and sole of the foot, but especially round the navel, after the pills are taken. I have had the skin off my hands several times lately, but never yet have failed in any one instance.

I am, Sir, your's truly,
W. PROBETT.

Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Shephard, Honorary Member of the British College of Health.

Sir,—You will be really much gratified with the abundant evidence I have the pleasure of presenting you of the wonderful effects of the Universal Medicine of the British College of Health, during the last fortnight. It is impossible for me to collect an account of all the good the Universal Medicine has done; suffice it to say that I am confident that upwards of thirty-three persons have been cured of Cholera Morbus, among whom are the following:—E. Homieson, W. Graham, W. Bunton, Jane Ridley, Margaret Fell, Eliza Fell, Mary Graham, Bridge-lane, No. 3, Willow Holme; Mary Martin, Watergate-lane; Margaret M'Can, Dam-side; Mary Godfellow, Kirtlington. Margaret M'Can disputes her case being Cholera, as the Pills had an immediate effect. Mary Goodfellow was seized in the street, while selling peats. I could give you the names of many more, but I have not a moment to call my own, being in constant readiness to assist any person who may have a call for my services in that dreadful disease, the Cholera Morbus. I do not dread any infection being constantly under the protection of the pills.

I am, dear Sir, your's respectfully,
THOS. HUDSON.

Carlile, No. 9. West Tower-street,
July 13, 1832.

P.S. Amongst the many persons who have taken the Pills as a preventive I do not know of one who has taken the disease.

To the Gentlemen (not the Medical Men) of the Board of Health, Carlisle.

GENTLEMEN,—I deem it a duty I owe to you, to the public, and myself, to make a few statements on the proceedings of the medical men, sanctioned by the Hoard of Health, with respect to myself; and I beg to state, that I am far from attaching any blame to the Gentlemen, (not professional) of that Board. The number of medical men on the board—the prejudices (natural to every one) in favour of old-established theories,—the awful nature of the present crisis—and your want of acquaintance with the Hygeian system,—are sufficient in the estimation of any reasoning mind, to exonerate you. It rests with me, however, to do my utmost to disabuse your minds, and those of the public; and permit me, first to say that were I not as firmly convinced in my own mind as that I exist, that the Vegetable Universal Medicine will in all cases prevent and cure when taken in time, I would not—however my personal interest might run—I dared not—hold out the least hope to any one that would lead them to try it. He who would, I should consider as a trafficker in human blood. I must (having thus premised) state, that I have been represented to you by the medical men as the vender of a quack medicine. This I deny. I am an agent for Mr. Morison, the discoverer of the vegetable Universal Medicine, and am as independent in my profession as any medical man in Carlisle is in his, and as far as character goes fully as respectable. The Doctors ere long may find me as well supported.

The charge on which I was convicted is, that I visited Cholera patients, administered medicine, and advised them not to take medicine from the Doctors. This is true; and I did it from principle. I visited all who sent for me, and administered to them, and very naturally advised them to take no Doctors medicine. How could I know the effects of another man's medicine? I knew and was confident in the Vegetable Universal Medicine. Of this great crime I was convicted, or in other words, I was convicted of, and fined for, curing persons of the Cholera; and, I am bold to say, that I have not yet taken a case of Cholera in hand, when the Doctors have not been allowed to interfere, but I have cured, besides hundreds who have been prevented taking it by the use of the Vegetable Universal Medicine.

I fear, Gentlemen, my remarks may be rather long, but I cannot pass over the manner of this prosecution without a word. The ill success of the medical men in cases of Cholera had prejudiced the minds of the people, so that they refused to submit to their treatment; but life is sweet; they heard that I

was curing, and I was called on in all hands. In a few days I published ten cures. (How mortifying to Doctors to be beaten by a man; who had never been at College!) Something must be done to stop me. A person was set to watch if I charged any thing. (Let the Apothecary deny that!) This failed; profit was not my object. Then a trap must be laid. Complaint was made to the Board of Health. The Secretary was directed to command me to make my returns as a practitioner. Then I should be liable to a heavy penalty; this failed also: I was aware of the law. At length comes a desperate effort.—The Hygeist is taken in the act of attending a Cholera patient; no less than three medical practitioners come to witness the atrocious act. "We have him now! The patient will not take our medicine. He must have advised her not do so." A summons was sent, and I was convicted of the atrocious act of trying to cure a patient of the Cholera!!! Gentlemen, can you tell me under what act I was condemned? It was certainly a stretch of law, but I can appeal to the sessions. Such has been the prosecution.

I shall now merely inform you that the Hygeian Theory and Medical men's practice are totally at variance. The Doctors may continue their prosecutions—it is natural they should; for I can assure them the Hygeist contemplates nothing less than making every man his own doctor.

The Hygeian Theory, like other improvements, has for years been gradually progressing; and the Doctors, like Quacks, will find as the public mind becomes enlightened, that the Hygeists are no contemptible body.

Your's, &c.

THOMAS HUDSON, P.H.S.

9, *West Tower-street, Carlisle.*

Thomas Hudson, agent for the above medicine, for Carlisle, having been convicted in a mitigated penalty, of not reporting, as a Medical Practitioner, the cases of Cholera Morbus which he had successfully treated in Carlisle, in a prosecution instituted by the Board of Health, no full and faithful report of the case having been published, wishes to call the particular attention of the public to the following statement:—

Thomas Hudson appeared before the sitting magistrates at their office, Town-Hall, to answer an information laid against him, at the instance of the Board of Health, for neglecting and refusing to make a return of certain patients he had treated when labouring under Cholera Morbus.

Mr. Morpeth conducted the case for the prosecution, and called the following witnesses:—

Elizabeth Dobson, wife of John Dobson, deposed that she had heard of Morison's pills, and of their performing great cures on different persons. She sent for two boxes, and paid 2s. 3d. for both; it was about seven months since. The defendant called in to see her about that time, and asked her how she was. Witness said she was very ill. Defendant told her she had better take six pills of No. 2, night and morning, and she took them for eight or nine days; but Mr. Hudson never came back to give any further instructions. Witness turned very ill after she had taken them, and some one said she had better get a line to the Dispensary. The defendant told her that Mr. Fitzgerald's son had had a kick on his ancle, which turned all black, and by taking two or three doses of the pills they brought up the bruised blood from his ancle, and it passed through him by stool. He also mentioned a Methodist Priest's son, who had a contracted leg; and by taking a few doses of these pills, he could straight the leg as well as the other one. In consequence of what he said, witness got pills three different times, but she was not well yet of her bilious complaint; and that there was not any doctor present that could cure her, and if she was cured at all, it would be by Morison's pills. She said she would take twelve pills immediately if she could get them.

William Frederick Hildebrand, apothecary to the Carlisle Dispensary, stated that he was called upon to attend one Barnes, in the parish of St. Mary, Carlisle, on Monday or Tuesday last, at night. He found her labouring under cholera, but it was mild then. He saw the defendant, Thomas Hudson, there; he had his coat off, rubbing the patient. Witness asked the patient, in the defendant's presence, if she had been taking Morison's pills's and she replied she had. Witness then said that he would not prescribe for, or have anything to do with her. Hudson answered that witness was perfectly right in not interfering with another person. Witness told the defendant that it was very wrong in him to impose upon people by telling them he would cure them. Witness then again aked the pastient what she meant to do. She replied to deliver herself up to the mercy of God, and Morison's pills; upon which he left her. Saw Hudson attending a person in Watergate-lane: he was saying something about cure. Witness asked him if he intended to say he could have cured the person before he, or any one else, has been called in. He replied he might, or could have done it, or something to that purpose.—A person came running in and said a woman had dropped down of cholera in the street, would witness go and see her? He went, and when he got to her the defendant was there. The woman was

standing against the wall, and the defendant was putting pills down her throat.

Robert Barnes, of Moffatt's-yard, Spring Garden-lane, deposed that his wife was afflicted with what they conceived to be cholera. On Monday last, Dr. Edgar and Mr. Hildebrand saw her, and they said it was cholera. It was his wife's wish that he should get her Morison's pills, and he went and bought two boxes of Thomas Hudson's wife, at his house, No. 9, West Tower-street. He administered about six pills of No. 1 to his wife. About an hour afterwards witness again went to Hudson's and found him in. Witness wished to know how the medicine was to be managed. Defendant enquired if witness had given her any pills, No. 1. He said he had. Defendant then said, if she did not get immediate relief, witness was to go to the defendant and begged him to come and look at her; and he said he was not a medical practitioner, but would do any thing in the way of a nurse. The pills were given under his direction. When he saw her he told witness at once it was Cholera; and said he had every hope the medicine would answer the purpose it was taken for. Witness frequently called him doctor, but he said he was not a professional man. He rubbed the witnesses wife, and rendered great service.

This being the case for the prosecution, the defendant then addressed the Bench as follows:—

Gentlemen,—I am quite unprepared to make any thing like a defence of my present conduct, as I am quite unconscious of offending against any law. When I was sent for, I certainly went and rendered all the assistance I was able; I did it principally from the cowardice that was manifested by those persons who should have been forward to help at so necessary a period. I was not so blind an advocate for Mr. Morison's pills as to think they could in all cases cure without good nursing; and as I firmly believed in Mr. Morisons's pills being a certain preventive, I thought it my duty to render all the assistance in my power. I appeal to the medical gentlemen themselves if they do not think that they would have been more successful if they had been properly seconded by proper treatment from those whose duty it was to render every assistance. If I have offended against any law I have done it ignorantly, and upon this ground I appeal to the mercy of your magistracy to be as lenient with me as possible. It does not follow that you should believe that the pills are preventives; but as I did, I acted upon that belief. I have not gone so far as Mr. Morison's works would have had me to go, for they warrant me to go much farther than I went; I did it from the very best motive; if I have erred, it was on the side of virtue. Instead of profiting by what I did, I was out of pocket, and have given away a great quantity in a short time. I have been no gainer by the

cholera cases; if I anticipated any gain by my activity, it was in the credit the Vegetable Universal Medicine would derive from the cure of so malignant a disorder.

After some conversation amongst the parties, the magistrates convicted the defendant in the mitigated penalty of 10s., and 20s. costs.

Cure of Asthma, &c.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—I feel it a duty incumbent on me to let my fellow-creatures know the great benefit I have received from taking the "Universal Medicines." I have been afflicted for 10 years, with an Asthma, and strong Bilious Affection, often attended with great vomitings of Blood, scarcely any appetite, and reduced to the lowest ebb of existence.

Having had all the best advice, with no beneficial effect, I at length fell within the channel of your fame, and procured a supply of the "Universals" of your Agent, Mr Pearson, at Hanley, which completely cured me by taking 12 pills a day; the extent of which was performed for less than 10s. For the good of mankind you are at liberty to give this what publicity you please, and am, most gratefully,

Dear Sir, yours, &c.,

THOMAS TAYLOR.

Hanlay, Staffordshire,
16th July, 1832.

Cure of Stiff Joints.

Copy of a Letter, addressed to Mr. John Whittaker.

Sir,—With grateful thanks to God, the author of all good, I hereby state, for the benefit of the public, my speedy restoration, by taking Mr. Morison's Pills: convinced that there are many in Chester in a very suffering state, who would, were they to make use of the medicine, I believe, get relief. I have been in an afflicted state about sixteen years, and suffered frequently from the liver complaint. About three weeks ago, I had a violent pain in my head; it made my eyes black, a great dimness of sight took place, stiffness in my joints, pain in my stomach and bowels, sickly and relaxed for days; the pills being recommended, I felt inclined to try them (as young children might use them with perfect safety), thinking if they did me no good, they could do me no harm. After taking them the first night, I had the best night's sleep I had had for some time, and the next morning was relieved of all my pain; my joints supple, and, praise the Lord, since I have had no return. I have been recommending; and am resolved to recommend them, and shall feel glad if you will, in some way as you think best, give publicity to my case, that the people of Chester and its vicinity, and county at large, may know the efficacy of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine; which,

I doubt not, would do great good by perseverance. As you are the appointed agent for Chester, I hope the Lord will bless your labour, and crown it with great success among the afflicted.

Your debtor for health,
RICHARD JONES.

Eastgate Row, Chester,
July 11, 1832.

Cures of Cholera in Sheffield.

Mr. Drew, Hygeian Agent.

Sir,—I have again to return you my sincere thanks for the cure of my wife, who was restored to health in two days, by the timely use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, of which I am in the regular habit of providing a box for the use of my family, to be ready in case of necessity, as having myself formerly received much benefit by the use of the same medicine; and I can assure you, Sir, that I have recommended them to several of my acquaintance, who have likewise acknowledged their usefulness, and would recommend their use to every individual. Last week my wife was taken very ill in her bowels, attended with violent purging and vomiting, with her body nearly double with the cramps and spasms, and could not stand upright; but by timely use of the pills, she is now perfectly recovered, for which I desire to return you my thanks to Almighty God, and to express my gratitude for your indefatigable exertions, and wish your medicines were only better known that they might meet with more extensive circulation.

Your's, respectfully,
Wm. FORD,

York-street, Sheffield,
July 24, 1833.

On Monday morning, July 23, Thomas Cook and Amelia, his wife, from Doncaster, then at Mrs. Morgan's, 33, Water-lane, Sheffield, were seized with the Cholera, with purging and vomiting, with cramp and spasms in the breast and bowels; they immediately applied to me, and I administered the Universal Medicine in strong and repeated doses, and on Wednesday morning they were both well, and able to return their grateful thanks for their wonderful cure.

Reference at Mrs. Morgan's. J. DREW.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Hayden, No. 5, Fleur-de-lis Court, Norton Falgate, Hygeian Agent for Morison's Universal Medicine.

Dear Friend,—On Friday, July 13, 1832, while at my work about six o'clock in the afternoon, I was seized with a violent and unusual head-ache, sickness at the stomach, numbness in the legs, and it

appeared as if my senses were going from me. Supposing it to be an attack of the complaint that is going about, I did not know what to do. At first I thought of going to Mr. Vernon to get an opening powder, but it was as if some one, at that instant, told me to go to Mr. Heydon. I got out of my loom, and put on my coat and shoes as quick as possible, and came to your house, still finding myself getting worse and worse. A dreadful gloom came over my mind as you were talking to me, and I hardly knew what you said to me; you will recollect how eagerly I swallowed the ten pills, all at once, as soon as you put them in my hand. After I had taken the pills, I felt my spirits revive a little. I recollect that you said something about hot water in a bottle; and I remember how you pressed my hand, and prayed that God would bless the means I had made use of for my recovery. I got home as quick as I could, and set myself down in a chair, appearing quite exhausted; I spoke to my two boys, desiring them to leave off playing, telling them that they had lost their mother, and I did not know how soon they might lose their father. By this time the pain in my head had entirely gone. As I sat in my chair a sort of dimness came across my eyes—all pain had entirely left me—and I thought the way that I then felt myself to be in, was the way that persons feel when they are departing out of time into eternity. But while sitting in this posture, I felt the physic begin to operate, and I had a very powerful motion: it came from me like hard substances, but very easy, and had a particular faint, deadly, disagreeable smell. After the first motion, I came all over from head to feet in a delightful heat and perspiration. I had a second motion, drank a bason of hot gruel, and took the other ten pills; about seven hours had elapsed since I was first taken bad, and being alone in my room, my motherless children fast asleep, I knelt down and returned thanks that I found myself so well as I was—this was about one o'clock in the morning, and finding my legs and feet quite warm, I did not make use of hot water, but wrapped them in a blanket, went to bed, and slept sound about five hours, got up, had my breakfast, and went to work as well as if nothing had been the matter with me. Now, I will leave you to judge, whether this was not an attack of the cholera or not—if it was, what a mercy that God directed me to you. John Semple, No. 4, Collingwood-street; and Mr. Smith, that lives in my house, No. 46, Nelson Street, were both taken on Saturday, July 14, 1832, much in the same way as myself, but through the instrumentality of the pills, and your directions, they are now doing well.—God bless you, and may your life be long preserved for the good of your fellow-creatures.

Your's in Christ,

THOMAS RATTENBURY.

No. 46, *Nelson-street*,
July 24, 1832.

A Certain Prevention and Cure of the Cholera Morbus.

If any species of information can at this time be of any greater importance than every other, it is such as is contained in the following communication. In the present time of danger and alarm, to

withhold these facts from the public would be unjust and criminal. It is requested that every one will read them with attention and impartiality; and their importance, it is hoped, will lead every one who thus reads them, to recommend them to the attention of others To those with whom prejudice alone prevails, and who will not be guided by reason or experience in matters concerning their health, no good will arise from the publication of the following facts. All testimony, evidence, proof, and demonstration is alike thrown away upon them, to whom prejudice is an impassable barrier in the way to health, the way which has led thousands to this long-desired blessing —long desired, because not rightly sought. Prejudice, however, with regard to the Hygeian mode of treatment and cure of diseases, has happily given way to great extent throughout the empire, and the light of truth established by a superabundance of irresistible evidence is dispelling the darkness of error.

A general conviction, produced by the success of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines in the cure of every disease incident to the human frame, has given an impulse to public opinion, which will put a check upon the erroneous principle which the Medical Colleges, running astray from the paths of nature, and disregarding her admonitions, have most unscientifically adopted. If men cannot be prevailed upon to renounce the errors they have imbibed, it is for the public, as they would escape from becoming victims to their errors, to resist their putting them into practice. If any one attempt, as some have, by false insinuations, to frighten the public from the use of the Universal Medicines, let him be answered, by the following facts, which have been preceded by thousands of others equally staiking, and which are all-powerful proofs of the innocency as well as the efficacy of these Vegetable purgatives. The many cures of cholera morbus which have been effected by the Universal Medicines, and under some of its most malignant attacks, prove them to be the most speedy and efficient remedy known for that terrible disease.

Report of Mr. J. Lofts, Hygeian Agent, No. 10, Mile-end-road, Stepney

Eight months have now elapsed since that dreadful scourge, the Cholera Morbus, took its stand on our shores. In almost every town some of the inhabitants have fallen victims to the scourge, or rather to the ill-treatment of doctors, alias legal quacks, as Mr. Simonds so justly denominated them. Our Government have selected some of the most scientific men of their class, sent them to distant countries, where they consulted with the medical men in Eastern climes, where the disease first made its appearance; they returned, formed a Central Board of Health in the Metropolis, and Local Boards throughout the kingdom, to watch the progress of the disease, discover the cause, or find a cure. They have had a wide field to practise in—I find in this day s report, the number of cases 21,099, the number of deaths 7,909, that is losing more than one in three. We have regulations what we should eat and what we should drink, the next day we have them contradicted, and fresh rules laid down, we find those learned doctors

agree but on one point, that as they know not what to do, to use their own words, they know of no certain cure, they have left that for Morison the Hygeist. The College have received nearly one hundred attested cures of Cholera from its agents, which have gone the rounds of the newspapers without one comment from the editors either for or against us, besides a number of cures, the publicity of which would injure the parties, yet many of them are willing to communicate every particular to any one, by an application to the Agents in the various districts. I repeat that we have had more than one hundred cures of Cholera, and lost none where the patient has taken no other medicine, and I challenge the Royal College of Surgeons to prove to the contrary. At the inquest held on the body of A. M. Sunderland, Dr. Sims said that five grains of opium would kill; in cases of Cholera, they give more. See the Albion and Star of March 28, 1832. For the Hygeian system I beg to refer my readers to the Morisoniana, or Family Adviser; and to a pamphlet just published, entitled "Rational Arguments," &c., on the absurdity of dissection and the use of poisons.

Your obedient servant,

F. LOFTS, Agent.

No. 10, Mile-end-row, Stepney.
July 21, 1832

Cure of Cholera Morbus,

To Mr. Lofts, Hygeian Agent.

Sir—Feeling assured that my wife's life has been saved by a prompt use of Mr. Morison's Pills under a most violent attack of Cholera Morbus—for when I left you on Tuesday, the 17th instant, the day when she was taken ill I gave you little hopes of her recovery—you urged me to persevere; I did so, until a thorough cleansing up and down removed all danger, and in three days she was nearly well again. But here I must remark, she has been for many years afflicted with violent pains in her head, particularly in bed, having undergone several operations to no effect, has of late made use of your pills, and found some relief, and I think, owing to this preparation, that she got so soon better. But I make no hesitation in recommending your pills as a certain cure in this case, and have made up my mind to use no other medicine in my family. With thanks to God for her recovery, to Mr. Morison and yourself, I remain, with all due respect,

Sir, your obliged friend,

WM. CHAPMAN.

No. 18, Samuel-street, Limehouse,
July 23, 1832.

To the Editor of the Advertiser.

SIR,—So powerful is the influence of prejudice over the human mind, that very important reformation has met with a host of enemies. This remark was so correct, that it has become an adage; and I am sure, Sir, you have not fought long in the ranks of truth, but you must have suffered for your zeal and consistency. Probably, however there are few towns in the kingdom where the friends of humanity have met with more opposition than the town of Warrington. Without alluding at present to the difficulties which the advocates of civil and religious liberty have encountered here (although, thank God, they are beating the bigots almost every day) I would mention the opposition which has been used by the members of the Board of Health, and certain psuedo doctors (who have proved themselves quacks. in their improper treatment of cholera and several other diseases*), against Morison's Vegetable Medicines. So far have they carried their vindictive hostility, that a certain superficial tittle-tattling physician actually insulted a reverend gentleman in the streets, for premoting a sale of the above pills.† Challenge after challenge has been given by the advocates of Morison's Medicines, to what are called professional men, to refute the arguments which have been urged on their behalf; but they have been afraid to enter the lists.—Verily, they are wise in their generation. They well know that thousands have been cured by the "poisonous pills" (as some of the venders of mercury foolishly term them, and that if mankind were generally acquainted with their admirable qualities, there would be an end of the occupation of physicians, apothecaries, surgeons, and other cutters up of dead bodies. The fact is that in very few instances have the Vegetable Universal Medicines failed, when they have been properly applied;‡ and some of the doctors of this and other towns have even called them an excellent aperient, although others in nearly the same breath have styled them both "bread pills" and a "poisonous drug." Let me ask these pompous gentlemen, if they have inquired of their patients in Warrington, whether they were cured by their nostrums, or by Morison's "bread pills." When they have answered this question, and can refute the advertised in your pages, they shall again hear from,

Sir, your constant reader.

AN INHABITANT OF WARRINGTON.

Warrington,
24th July, 1832

* That an M. D. is often a quack is evident, as he is ignorant of the true nature and cure of diseases. So particularly the controversies which doctors carry on among themselves upon the treatment of almost every complaint.

† The writer of this letter knows that the Rev. Gentleman would have horse-whipped the doctor if it had not been for his cloth; unfortunately, too, there were no witnesses of the insult, otherwise the M. D. would have been prosecuted.

‡ A late melancholy death in this town is no example to the contrary. The invalid had not taken the pills for three weeks previous to his decease; and before he was allowed to repeat his dose, (which of course was necessary), his friends called in a doctor.—From the Manchester Advertiser, August 18.

Cure of Spasms of the Chest, of fifteen year's standing.

To Mr. Moat.

Sir,—After a most severe suffering for upwards of fifteen years, from spasms in the chest, attended with a constant nausea and sickness, from which the faculty could never give me more than temporary relief;—nearly four years ago, I was induced, from your recommendation to try "Morison's Universal Medicines," from which time I gradually recovered, and in one short month was, I may conscientiously assert, (as is well known to all my neighbours,) perfectly cured and have not since had the least return of the complaint. For this happy change in the comforts of life, I am proud to see you amongst us, (after two years' absence,) and take the opportunity of offering you my public thanks, and shall be ever ready to recommend your invaluable medicine, and am determined (from the conviction of its kindly powers in my cure, as well as of many others,) to apply no other means of removing any attack of the cholera morbus, should it reach me or mine.

I am, dear Sir,
Your grateful debtor for health,
JENNY STEER.

9, Lambhay-hill, Plymouth,
Aug. 3, 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Hind, the Worcestershire General Agent of the British College of Health.

Sir,—I feel it my bounden duty to acknowledge my gratitude to Almighty God, and to you as the instrument, in the great blessings of the Vegetable Universal Medicines administered to me by your Agent, Mr. Hind. I was taken ill of the Cholera on Saturday, 22nd. July, with cramp all over my body, my hands and feet drawn, trembling with all the marks of death; I took one dose of Pills on the 22d, and on the 23d I took two doses more, and on the 24th I was much better, and walked more than two miles. Please to make this my case known for the good of my fellow-sufferers in a time when the dreadful ravages of death, when so many of my fellow-creatures are being carried off by that dreadful disease, that all may be warned in time to have some of the Vegetable Universal Medicines.

I remain yours, very dear Sir,
HANNAH ROUND.

Masharm-green, parish Dudley,
county Worcester,
August 10, 1832.

Cure of several internal complaints of long standing, with a Paralytic Affection.

MR. CHUBB.

Sir,—As you have been the instrument in the hand of God in restoring me to a good measure of health by giving me Mr. Morison's Pills, I feel it to be my duty (after blessing God) to return you my sincerest thanks and warmest gratitude, and I pray that the Lord may reward you in both worlds.

I also feel that I ought to give you a statement of facts as regards my state of health before I took the Pills, and my present state. As long as I can remember I have been the subject of a severe griping pain in the bowels; it was as if my bowels were tied in knots, often I was obliged to leave my work in agonies, and could neither sit, stand, or lie down, but by taking the Pills according to your directions, I feel that I am compartively free from it. About eight years ago I had a Paralytic Stroke which affected my left side very much, particularly my leg and thigh. Whenever I caught a slight cold, or in the hot summer weather, it affected me so much, that I could hardly drag my leg after me; in fact, I was quite lame, but the Pills have been of wonderful service to me in this respect also, for I now feel very little of it; in fact I am now comparatively a new man, which is well known to all my friends and acquaintances. It is now about nine months since I have taken the Pills. In conclusion, let me beg you to accept my sincere thanks, and to make what use of the above statement you may think proper, which I am ready to verify, or to give further information to any individual who may think proper to call on me,

I am, Sir, respectfully,
WILLIAM MATHEWS

Gloucester, 9, Sherborne-street,
August, 1st, 1832.

Cure of Windy Cholic and a violent Indigestion.

MR. WEBB,

SIR,—Last November I caught a severe cold, which settled upon my lungs, so bad that I was obliged to get medical advice: I took a great deal of medicine, which did in a small degree remove it from my chest but settled down into my body, and continued so bad that it brought on a complete indigestion, and pains in my kidneys. I was so bad, that the lightest meal gave me great pain, and my body seemed in quite a torpid state, that I was in complete misery, and all I took gave no relief; until a person, whose wife had her leg cured by Morison's Pills only, after trying every thing she had recommended by the faculty in vain, and himself got great relief from the gout, begged of me to give them a trial; I did so, and came immediately to you for some. I bought a 2s. 3d. packet of No. 1 and 2, which you may remember. I began taking four of No. 1 and 2 alternately, every morning, until I got three of those small packets, and am now, thank

God, quite well, for the small price of 6s. 9d., and as free from any pains or inconveniences as ever I was; showing plainly the effect of this invaluable medicine. You are quite at liberty to make what use you think proper of this my cure. for the benefit of others that may be suffering as I did; that they may know where they may apply for a sure remedy. During the time I took the Pills, I went about and took any thing I could eat and drink as usual, which shows the innocence as well as the power of the medicine. Wishing Mr. Morison every success for finding out such an invaluable blessing,

I am, Sir, your well-wisher,

WM. WATSON.

Gillygate, York, Aug. 24, 1832.

P.S. A reference to Mr. J. Webb, the Sole Agent for York, or to myself, as above, who will be happy to give any information required

An undoubted Cure of Cholera Morbus.

Being another indisputable Proof of the invaluable Efficacy of Morison's Vegetable Medicine.

To Mr. Sheppard. Sir,—I feel it a duty I owe to you and to the public of Newcastle, to inform you of the speedy and effectual cure of Cholera Morbus which I have happily experienced by the use of the Vegetable Medicine, so that other persons, who may become subject of that dreadful disease may be led to adopt the same effectual remedy. On Sunday morning last, about half-past five o'clock I was suddenly seized with a violent sickness and purging, and excruciating pains in the stomach and bowels, to such a degree that I could not long have endured such extreme agony. It providentially happened that my brother had some of your Pills by him, and he immediately administered ten Pills of No. 2, but without any apparent effect; shortly after he added twenty more of the same number, which speedily relieved the cramp, a free evacuation followed, which entirely removed the pain, and after continuing the medicine for a few days, I now, thank God, feel myself perfectly restored.

WILLIAM ALLAN.

Ouse Burn Factory, Newcastle,
August 8, 1832.

Another Undoubted Cure of Cholera.

Mr. Hudson,—Sir,—With feeling of the greatest gratitude I beg leave to make a plain statement of my case, hoping that by so doing it may induce others to have recourse to the same simple means. I was seized with a very severe lax in my bowels, when I took a glass of brandy and twenty-four drops of laudanum, which, so far from

checking the lax, increased it with ten-fold violence. I sent for my son, when he immediately gave me twelve of No. 2 of Mr. Morison's pills, which effectually carried the lax off; in about twelve hours after I was cramped, when ten more of No. 2 were administered, which put a final stop to my disorder. I continued taking them in small doses for Asthma, which I have no doubt will have the desired effect of making me a perfectly sound man.

I am your's respectfully,

JOHN PEAT.

Ship-lane, Caldew-brow, Carlisle,
August 20, 1832.

Mr. Hudson,—Sir,—Having been seized with a bowel complaint, which continued on me for seven days, and having tried the regular methods of stopping it, I found them ineffectual. I then resolved on trying Morison's pills, and to my great satisfaction, after taking eleven of No. 2, I was completely cured.

I am your's, &c.

JOHN DORAM,

Willow-Holme,
August 21, 1832.

Jane Moor, Willow-Holme, aged eleven years, was suddenly seized with cramps in her bowels, loss of hearing, and deprived of articulation of speech, when nine pills of No. 2. were administered, and in less than two hours she was out of danger.

Patrick M'Kay, Willow-Holme, cramped, commencing in the great toes and terminating in the heart, and lost the power of articulation and hearing; in a few hours after taking twelve pills of No. 2, was quite easy and out of danger.

Mrs. Park, Dam-side, Carlisle, cured of Cholera.

Ann Nicholson, Rigg-street, Shaddon-gate, ditto.

John Fleming, ditto, ditto. ditto.

Mary Lazenby, Rigg-street, Shaddon-gate, cured of cholera.

Agnes M'Quire, Willow-Holme, Carlisle.

I believe I could get a hundred such acknowledgments, but I think the above may suffice for the present. I believe there is not a street in or about Carlisle which has not proved the efficacy of the Vegetable Universal Medicine; and where it not for the good of the world, I should not think of publishing any more cures.

THOMAS HUDSON, P. H. S.

August 24, 1832.

Cure of Cholera.

Carlisle, August 1, 1832.

Mr. Thomas Hudson,

Sir,—I think it a duty I owe to you, and to mankind in general, to inform you of the benefit I have received from Morison's Pills, through the blessing of God and the assistance of my friends. I was attacked with Cholera on the 9th of July, about ten o'clock at night; the symptoms were these: violent sickness, vomiting, and cramps all over my body and limbs, my eyes sunk in my head, my tongue cleaved to the roof of my mouth, my fingers were contracted different ways, my bowels were drawn together as if they had been corded, my legs were stiff and cold, my toes were drawn together towards the soles of my feet, and my hands and eye-lids were of a blueish colour. About half-past eleven I took fifteen pills, and in about half an hour after I began to purge, and then got ease of the cramps. About eight o'clock on the morning of the 10th, the cramps came on again, and about nine I took ten pills more, which immediately gave me ease, and the cramps left me about twelve, and have not returned since, only in a very slight degree; but as I take the pills every day I am not afraid of being very ill again.

When I was so ill, it took five people to rub me all the time; and when I took the first and second doses of pills, I had my feet, legs, and hands bathed among warm water, and rubbed with salt, and afterwards bottles of hot water were applied to my feet and arm-pits, and warm flannels applied to my bowels; and I took no other medicine whatever but Mr. Morison's pills, nor spirits of any kind, nor any thing stronger than water coloured with a little wine, or tea, when I was thirsty, which was very frequently used. I wish, Sir, that the Universal Medicine was better known; I believe it would do a great deal of good at this awful and afflicted time; and for the furtherance of which you have my full liberty to publish this letter in any way that you may think proper; so Sir, I conclude and remain your humble Servant,

ANN THOMPSON.

No. 10, *Broadguards, Shaddongate, Carlisle.*

P. S.—A great many have found relief from your medicine (since I was ill) in this neighbourhood, that were afflicted with Cholera and other cases.

N. B.—If any one enquires of me, I will give full satisfaction of the good the pills have done me.

Cure of Diarrhœa.

To Mr. La Mott,

Sir,—Having derived considerable benefit from the use of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, I feel, in duty bound, to publish

the same, that others, in the hour of extreme affliction, may know where to apply for a certain remedy. Mine was a severe bowel complaint, and I was so relaxed and reduced that I had scarcely any flesh left upon my bones; I had no appetite, and was as weak as an infant; my sight became so dim and bad that I really thought I was going to be blind. I had the advice of several medical gentlemen, and took a great deal of medicine, but all without effect. Hearing the great fame of Morison's Pills, I was induced to give them a trial, and I solemnly declare that I had not taken them more than three days before I found a wonderful change for the better, and by persevering for a short time, am perfectly cured, and my sight is restored and stronger than it was. It is six months since I received this benefit. I take the Pills now occasionally, and have not enjoyed such good health for many years.

Your's, respectfully,

C. CASS.

Mechanic's-lane, Pottery, August 31, 1832.

Cure of General Debility

To Mr. Morison, New-road, King's Cross.

Sir,—I intrude for a short space upon your time, thankfully to confess a strong prejudice removed, and gratefully to acknowledge a great benefit received.

For many years have I laboured under a wretched debilitated constitution and a general weakness, which made me envy others and detest myself; in vain I applied to medicine, to the most renowned practitioners, but in so doing I rather increased than removed my pain; this made me despise medicine as useless, medical men as imposters, and I ceased to expect for ease this side the grave. In this despairing mood I perused the "Spirit of the Press;" it spoke of the Hygeian practice of medicine, and that with such strong and lucid argument, that a ray of hope once again visited me I purchased four small boxes of your invaluable pills, I took them as directed, and (how shall I express my grateful feelings!) experienced their beneficial effects; I still persevere in taking them, and each successive day brings with it an increase of health and strength—very shortly I shall cease to need their aid, but the gratitude I owe the Hygeist will never cease but with life. Gratitude will not allow me to pass unnoticed the great benefit I have received, the happiness that your truly astonishing and invaluable medicine has conferred, but the false delicacy of my friends obliges me to subscribe only my initials.

I am, Sir,

Your grateful and obedient servant,

S. A.

Oxford-street, August 10, 1832.

MEDICO SURGICAL ASSASSINATION.

A glorious triumphal trophy for the Medical Schools and Gazettes.

THE LATE DUÇ DE RÉICHSTADT.

(Post Mortem Report.)

The body of the deceased Duc de Réichstadt was examined by the physicians on the 25th of July, at the palace of Schœnbrun. The following are the chief remarkable appearances which presented themselves at the examination of it. The external surface of the body was marked by livid patches, resulting from the numerous bites of the leeches which were applied. The skin on the chest and the surface of the scalp were in a state of vesication, in consequence of the use, shortly before death, of the tartar emetic ointment, and on each arm were the marks of blistering plaisters. On opening the skull, the physicians found the *dura mater* unusually thickened, and adhering to the *arochnoid* by strong fibrous bands? the *pia mater* was exceedingly vascular, and the substance of the hemispheres appears as though they had been compressed. In the left venticle a considerable quantity of fluid was found, and, after removing the brain with the cerebellum, there were at least three ounces of fluid found in the fosse of the cranium. The most remarkable appearances were those in the cavity of the thorax. The right lung was adherent to the lining of the ribs, and was converted into a mass of tubercles carcinomatous in their nature, and yielding a fluid of an extremely fætid odour. At the superior part of the left lung was observed a tubercle in the stage of suppuration; the remaining portion was healthy. The thymus gland was considerably larger than is almost ever found in persons of the age of the Duke, and was converted into a hard state resembling cartilage. The internal surface of the larynx was corroded in some parts. The liver was found enlarged, but, in other respects, was in its natural condition; the gall bladder was unusually small, the pancreas healthy, but the spine unusually large and soft. The stomach was remarkably small, but in a natural state. The mesenteric glands were much larger and more granulated than usual. No other remarkable appearance was observed in the abdominal or cervic cavities, except that the left kidney was larger than is generally found to be in such subjects.——*French Paper.—The True Sun, Aug. 17th.*

Report of Mr. T. Lofts to the College.

To Mr. LOFTS, 10, Mile-end-road, Stepney, Hygeian Agent.

SIR,—On Monday, the 18th of July, I had a slight pain in my bowels, attended with coldness, and thought it was the effect of a cold and over-fatigue. I took nothing for it. On the Sunday following the cramps and other symptoms of the Cholera came on so violently, as to deprive me of my senses. My husband had found benefit from Mr. Morison's pills. He was sent for, and gave me fifteen pills of No. 2, which gave relief—thus encouraged, the dose was repeated; by continuing them a week, I am quite recovered.

Yours, &c.

MARY ANNE TAPHOUSE.

29, North-street Limehouse.

To Mr. Lofts.

Sir,—On the 2nd inst. I was seized with violent purgings, my bowels contracted, and vomiting. About three hours after I took a strong dose of Morison's pills, which soon stopped the sickness. I went home, kept myself warm, and the medicine kept me moving all night, and I was able to go to work next morning with only a soreness, which two small doses removed.

Yours, &c.
THOMAS FRANKS.

August, Arbour-place,
Arbour-gardens, Stepney.

To Mr. Lofts.

Sir,—On the 1th instant I was suddenly attacked with violent purging and vomiting, and coldness in my feet. I had immediate recourse to Morison's pills, which stopped the sickness as soon as taken, and cured me in a few days.

Yours, &c.
JANE WOODWARD.

4, *Kirk's-row, Rhodes-well, Limehouse.*

To Mr. Lofts.

Sir,—Being seized, on Monday the 13th instant, with violent pains in my bowels, attended with sickness and giddiness in my head, so that I was unable to attend to my family, I took Morison's pills, which soon operated powerfully, and on Wednesday evening I was recovered. I recommended the pills to a neighbour, which were attended with equal success, as you will see by her own statement.

Yours, in gratitude,
ELIZABETH PEARCE.

5, *Kirk's-row, Rhodes-well, Limehouse,*
August 18, 1832.

To Mr. Lofts.

Sir,—On the 15th instant, I was seized with numbness in my limbs, succeeded by sickness and violent pain throughout my whole frame. I took brandy and after that I took some drops strongly recommended for the Cholera; neither of them did me any good. I was then advised to try Morison's No. 2 pills. I took six, they acted as an emetic, and relieved the sickness; the next dose acted on my bowels, and removed all danger, and now, thank God, I am perfectly well.

Yours &c.
MARY COLE.

King's-row, Rhode's-well, Limehouse,
August 19, 1832.

Three poor men have been suddenly attacked with the bowel complaint, and cured by the medicine—reference to a gentleman in the Mile-end-road, and further particulars may be had by applying to me or to the parties.

Eight persons have died of the cholera, not more than five minutes' walk from us across the fields, within these few days.

N.B. They did not try Morison's pills

J. LOFTS.

August 23, 1832.

Shrewsbury, August 14, 1832.

Messrs. Morison, Moat & Co.

GENTLEMEN,—The Cholera, or what is called Cholera, has at length reached this place, though I believe there has been slight attacks of bowel complaints for some time past, and have met with several myself. As far as I can learn there has been four or five decided cases, and dreadful work the doctors have made of it; one in the same street where we are, a respectable female; they tried all sorts of experiments, and among the rest administered a large quantity of ginger and cayenne pepper—of course I need not say fatal was the result. The doctors have reaped more disgrace this last few days than it will take years to remove. I am sorry to say that yesterday I had a severe case in my own family; though I am extremely happy to inform you that my first essay, in what I consider a decided case of Spasmodic Cholera, has been successful. Our servant, who has been with us for some years, and of a most extraordinary bilious habit, had been unwell for two or three days; and, although accustomed to take the pills occasionally, yet had for some time neglected herself, was yesterday afternoon seized with vomiting and purging, and intense pain in the bowels, getting worse and worse every moment. After a considerable degree of persuasion, and even some degree of force, I made her take twelve pills of No. 2, and had her carried up to bed; shortly after she began to vomit again, and I believe threw up a part of the pills, the pains still continuing to increase, and the spasms and cramp coming on; I then saw no time was to be lost; I then dissolved twenty and gave her them, and commenced with hot flannels, rubbing the stomach and belly—still she grew worse and worse; her cries were dreadful, and at times her senses were gone. I then administered thirty more, and after that another very large dose—I know not the quantity; I am sure altogether she had, in less than two hours, more than one hundred pills given her: By and bye she began to vomit, and brought an immense quantity of matter from her stomach, with, I believe, nearly all the medicines she had taken. After a while she began to get easier, and the spasms and cramp to relax.—I then gave her twenty in the whole state, which remained on her stomach, and operated downwards in about three hours afterwards, with occasional vomiting. When the pills had operated twice, she fell into a slumber, and afterwards had a very good night. In the morning she took ten

more, and I think she is now doing very well, though much reduced and very weak. Whether my treatment was right or not I cannot say; at all events we did our best in the confusion at the time. I would not suffer one to come in to interfere; and, indeed, no one but our next neighbour was at all aware that any thing was the matter. The following is an extract of a letter I received from my agent at Holywell, a Mr. E. Jones, agent for Greenwich, Bagilet, and Rutland:—My stock of No 2, small boxes, have dwindled to nothing. The sudden call for the medicines has been caused by eight or ten cholera patients, having been entirely cured by them. There are instances of three who were snatched from the jaws of death in the above complaint. I have permission to ring this throughout my agency; had I time, I could relate some very interesting facts."

I am, Gentlemen, your most obedient servant,

(Signed) JAMES FISHER.

Carlisle, August 27, 1832.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen —I acted by the directions you gave me, and in two days the swelling in my legs and thighs disappeared as if by magic. It astonishes me that I feel stronger than before I took the extra quantity of pills, and only two meals a day. I now clearly see that the swelling was caused, or partly so, by taking only as many pills as to agitate the impurities in my system; but not in sufficient quantities to carry them off I am glad to have had a personal experience of their efficacy. I had formerly said a great deal for them, and sent many a box to friends in the country, who had been much benefited by them. I am a dealer of patent medicines, and my interest is certainly not to recommend them, for I feel my sales much reduced; yet where the welfare of my fellow-creatures is concerned, my interest shall not prevent me from recommending them. I travel a good deal in the way of business, and have an opportunity of introducing them.

My object in troubling you a second time is to solicit your further advice respecting the irruption. The complaint was brought on by a sedentary life about twenty years ago. In order to remove it, it has cost me a great deal of money. I have been very temperate in my habits, not broken down by dissipation, and naturally of a strong constitution, or I must have sunk under the complaint long ago. It is now five months since I began to take your medicine! but that complaint seems not to have yielded anything. Indeed I think since I began to take an extra quantity of pills, the irruption is worse. I observed in my last that it is a thin, white, scaly, dry, substance, and comes off in profusion especially when I bathe the parts with the pills dissolved in water.

The complaint is almost confined to my legs, thighs, and arms. I have no doubt but you have had many such cases under your care. It will bring me under fresh obligations, by your giving me any advice as to the quantity of pills I ought to take, or any other rules to be observed while taking the pills.

Since I received your letter I have taken twenty pills every night, No. 1 and 2, alternately. The change produced through my whole frame is astonishing. I feel so clear of internal disease, my spirits are quite exhilirated, and I feel altogether so well—such, indeed, as I have not experienced for two years. I might have added, that the fulness, or rather the impurity of the blood, from which I am now relieved, was the effect of typhus fever. I was subject to pleurisy, and was periodically bled for it, especially the last two years, and I fancy that was the cause, or partly, of my late illness.

I am sorry to trouble you, but it will exceedingly oblige me by writing on receipt of this. I am so thankful to have got so well by the use of your medicine, and I am so anxious to get rid of that other disease, the most disagreeable a human being can be subject to. Relying on your kind consideration,

I am, Gentlemen, your most obedient servant, *

JOHN COCKBURN.

* N. B. This gentleman's case shews the necessity of strong doses in all obstinate cases.

Cholera Morbus.

The President and Members of the College feel called upon to arrest the attention of the leading persons of all nations, and particularly of the members of the two Houses of the British Parliament, into the investigation of the certain and easy means of stopping the ravages of the Cholera Morbus, by the simple use of the Vegetable Universal Medicine. With this view it is intended to record, in the *Sheffield Independent, and Yorkshire and Derbyshire Advertiser,* such public attestations of cures as are constantly arising, producing fresh cases every two or three weeks. J. DREW, Hygeist, freely offers his services to the poor, gratis, providing they will apply immediately after they are taken ill of the Cholera, and will engage to bring them through in triumph, being now borne out by the conviction, approbation, and indubitable proofs of upwards of 200,000 individuals (who have been thrown aside by the Faculty and out of the hospitals as incurable,) having been restored to sound health by the Universal Medicines. With all this incontrovertible mass of evidence in support of the Hygeian theory and practice, which challenges the controversy of the Medicists, under the old System, to subvert them the heads of the College hesitate not to declare, in the face of the whole world, that this new light must completely change the whole course of the Materia Medica, and introduce a new era in the science of physic; —that, in fact, mankind will be taught in future a new and certain mode of investigating the nature and cause of Diseases in general, and of possessing a certain and harmless mode of cure, making every individual his own efficient doctor.

The attention of the public is requested to the following, (among other proofs of the efficacy of Morison's Medicine:—

Cure of the Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Drew, Sheffield.

Sir,—As the Cholera prevails so bad in the town of Sheffield, and my wife Alethea Broadhead, having been cured of that dreadful disease, (by Morison's Pills only,) I wish to make it as public as possible for the benefit of my fellow-creatures; trusting that none who have any regard for their lives, will be without this medicine, as I firmly believe it to be a certain preventive and cure against this dire disease, which is carrying off so many of our neighbours daily and hourly. My wife was taken ill on Friday, the 20th instant, with the usual concomitants of Cholera. A doctor was called in, who said he could cure her, but she became worse; on Sunday night the doctor declared it to be the Cholera, and requested her to be sent to the Cholera Hospital, as he should decline attending her at home. This alarmed us both. On the following morning, hearing of an advertisement in the paper, that Morison's Universal Medicine was a certain cure, I applied to you, Sir, for the Medicine, and it was taken by your directions. The first two doses were soon rejected off the stomach, but by repeating strong doses she soon got a passage, and by continuing the medicine every four hours for two days, I am happy to say the pains and sickness left her, and she is so far recovered as to take food and sleep well.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

THOMAS BROADHEAD.

No 5, *High-street Lane, Sheffield Park.*

George Pinder's daughter, taken ill of Cholera on Saturday night, applied instantly for medicine, and took them plentifully, and was cured in ten hours.

For particulars, apply at No 3, Hicks-lane, Westbar,

30th. *July*, 1832

George Holey's wife, No. 22, High-street, Park, taken ill on Monday, July 30; sent immediately for Morison's Medicine, and was so recovered as to be down stairs next day.

Isabella Lessley, Hobson's-yard Scotland-street was taken with the Cholera on Monday noon, and bent double with the cramp; I immediately administered strong doses of the Pills and repeated them every three hours. She slept some hours during the night, and by the morning the pains all left her: on Thursday, she declared herself completely cured.

Mr William Chadwick's wife, Bawdon-street, Sheffield-moor, was taken very ill on Monday last; she was also cured in eight hours by Morison's Universal Medicines.

Benjamin Waller, at Mr. Mason's Sheldon-row, Waller, was taken on Sunday evening with purging and vomiting, with alarming sensations all over the body; by taking in due time a few doses of Morison's pills, he quite recovered.

Stephen Martin, top of Duke-Street. Park, was seized violently with the Cholera, on Tuesday evening; he stated if the pain had continued five hours, ir would have been impossible for him to have lived. One of his neighbours lent him some of Morison's Pills, and they relieved him; the next day he was able to call upon me and purchase some medicine, and the following day he resumed his employment.

A young woman, daughter of Mr. Disbury, 3, Creswick's-yard, Pond-hill, was taken on Wednesday with cramp in her legs, cold shivering and trembling all over her body Four doses of the medicine cured her, and she was well the next day.

Francis Clift's daughter, of Tilt-yard, Wicker, was taken ill of the Cholera. on Thursday morning, and has recovered by the use of the medicine.

Several other important cures have taken place by the use of these medicines, and are daily increasing.

In order to guard the public against the belief of a report, that the above medicine has been prejudicial to some persons who have taken it, a full investigation of the fact is requested. The individuals alluded to, being frightened by the powerful, yet beneficial operation of the medicine, were prevailed upon to take no more. at the very time it was absolutely necessary to repeat the doses as they had been previously informed.

I have during the week, been applied to in several violent cases of Cholera, and Bowel Complaint, in curing which I have been always successful, of which Proofs can be given. I need only say, that I have the fullest assurance that in the present critical state of the inhabitants of Sheffield and its vicinity, this medicine will prove to be of unspeakable advantage Therefore, be not alarmed at taking the cholera; the frequent use of the above medicine, will prevent you from becoming victims of this disease.

Should a person be attacked with the cholera, or more properly the bowel complaint or any violent pains, fever, inflammation, &c., 15, 20, or 26 Pills (No. 2.) should be immediately administered to a grown up person, 12 to 15 to a child. If the Patient is unable to take the pills whole, crush and dissolve them in boiling water. Remember also, that Bleeding and the use of brandy and laudanum will destroy the effect of the medicine, and ought never to be resorted to, or administered in cases of cholera.

With such a strength of evidence and facts as are here produced, the British College of Health arrests the attention of all constituted authorities to put its capability to the test of proof, in any number of well attested cases of cholera, and under the immediate inspection of any six of the Faculty. It is a national concern, and ought to be either supported or put down.

J. DREW

Report of Mr. W. C. Poole, Sole General Agent to the British College of Health, London., at 293, Deansgate, Knott-mill, Manchester.

Prevention and Cure of the Cholera Morbus.

Another victory over this horrible disease, on a young lady of Oxford-road, afflicted with the bowel complaint, which was effectually subdued in three hours, by the use of Morison's Vegetable Medicines, to which she is indebted for the preservation of her life. To a highly respectable lady, who so kindly assisted me by her attention to this young female, on the principles acted upon by me in this disease, and who has been an eye witness to many of my cures, I return my thanks and best wishes for her family's welfare.—Reference if required.

Another great victory over this disease, performed on the lady herself, who took so active a part in the preservation of the lady above described, and who resides in Oxford-road; she was violently seized in the bowels, with cramps and spasms over the whole frame. I attended her, and succeeded in a cure in a few hours; but so violent was the disease, that she remained exceedingly weak for several days, but she has now regained her full health and vigour, and rejoicing with praises for her safe recovery.—Reference to the lady when required.

Another cure of the bowel complaint.—Thomas Badnall, of Scotland bridge, shoemaker, was violently attacked on the 10th of August, in the bowels, with a constant purging up and down, dreadful headache, spasms, &c.

Truth against the whole world.—Laurels without number for the Professors of Hygeianism.

On July 28th, 1832, Ann Wood, of No. 1, Back Hanover-street, Shudehill, near Smithfield market, Manchester, was on a sudden taken dangerously ill. Her first attack was cramp in her feet, then in her right leg, quickly after in the left leg, then in both her thighs, soon after round the region of her liver, then all through the right side, at last it reached round her heart, her head, and last of all her chest. In this awful situation this poor young woman had to struggle between life and death. A messenger was quickly despatched to me, and immediately I lost no time in using every exertion to preserve her life; the first thing administered were Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, with my usual requisites, when required; and although this poor young woman's sufferings were positively sufficient to fill a volume with the detail, yet, my friends, I had the pleasure of curing her in the short space of four hours; for if there is one pleasure more than another on earth, it is that in being the instrument, through divine power, in the saving a fellow creature's life. I have not space permitted to give you more details of her case; I therefore request you to ascertain the facts from the young lady herself, as it is her wish to have it published for the sake of other sufferers in the like disease; and with a heart flowing with grateful praises to the Great Eternal, for the preservation of her life, subscribes herself,

ANN WOOD.

I now beg leave to announce 32 other cures in the bowel complaint, on both male and female patients, from July 25th to July 30, among whom are many respectable persons. For obvious reasons their names will not be inserted; reference, if required.

Another grand cure since July, 30th, 1832.—A highly respectable gentleman, residing in Oxford-road, having been in Liverpool about twenty-four hours, immediately after his arrival was taken dangerously ill. I visited him by request immediately, and in six hours gained another triumphant victory over this dreadful disease. Reference to this gentleman will be given, who will detail his sufferings during the time I attended him, till a perfect cure was performed. After taking only ten pills of Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicines, he was relieved from vomiting, fell into a sound sleep after his pains were relieved, and on the 11th pronounced his perfect cure.

Another cure from this dreadful complaint.—Thomas Mearon, joiner, of No. 13, Bessex-row, was attacked on the 11th of August, with a dreadful head-ache, almost to delirium, the bowels and round the body in a horrifying state, but by the aid of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, and usual requisites, was on the 12th pronounced a perfect cure, and requests the public insertion of the same.

Two more grand cures of this dreadful complaint on Catherine Owens and her husband, of No. 22, Hanover-street, Shudehill. Their attack was dreadful to relate, therefore I refer you to them for the truth; they remained three days under their dreadful sufferings, and to God alone their praise is due.

Another cure of the bowel complaint.—On the 7th of August, about 1 30 A. M. Mr. William Wilton, who lives opposite the Railway, in the Liverpool-road, Manchester, was taken with cramp in both of his hands, with most excruciating pains, which soon extended all over his body, and rendered his case desperate. At 1 40 A. M. I was called from my bed to assist with medicine, &c., and by six o'clock A. M. performed a perfect cure, to the surprise of all his friends and those who knew him, at eight o'clock, he was at business as usual, as if nothing had occurred, for which he feels sincerely thankful.—Reference to the young man, at his mother's.

Another grand cure.—July 28th, 1832. This young man's case is given as follows: He says, "I was ordered out of Allen's-court about six P.M.; I had only been out about one hour, before I felt myself seized with a trembling all over my body, with a lax of the bowels, and every other symptom of this dreadful complaint. All hopes of recovery were given up, when my dear father by accident, took up that most valuable Paper the "Manchester and Salford Advertiser," (I may say valuable indeed for me), and there saw the wonderful cures performed under the direction of Mr. W. C. Poole, in this awful and dreadful complaint. My father instantly came to me with the glad tidings, and, with the rapidity of a bird (if possible) did he go to Mr. Poole, and I immediately after was also conveyed to him. With the greatest kindness he took me under his direction, bid me fear not, and he would forfeit his life if he did not cure me, provided I would do as he instructed me. I did so, and through his sincere kindness and attention towards me, has preserved my life. Mine was a hard case,

for it was from Saturday July, 28th, till Monday, the 30th, before my never-to-be-forgotten friend, Mr. Poole could obtain the mastery; and on the Monday night I pronounced a perfect cure, but felt from my severe suffering, extremely weak. With gratitude to God, and sincere thanks to you, for your never-ceasing kindness and attention towards me, I am, my dear friend, sincerely your well-wisher,

JOSHUA SUTTON.

No. 8, Garden-street, Manchester."

Another Great Cure —Mr. Isaac Bowers, of Ashton-street, Bank-top, on Aug. 11, 1832, was taken with the cramp in his left hand, stiff as a piece of wood. The gentleman whom he works for sent him immediately home: I gave him ten pills of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, after which he returned home, and became alarming ill over the whole body (call on him and he will tell his dangerous state), with cramps, spasms, and every dangerous symptom; but immediately as these invaluable pills began to operate, the convulsions of his whole frame left him, his body and arms became supple as before, and the following Sunday he came to my house quite well but very weak and sore round the arms, &c. Remains well. Returns his sincere gratitude for the preservation of his life; and requests this insertion for the benefit of like sufferers, that they may see truth from error, and if taken, may know where to apply for the same specific cure.

Readers, I must not take up more of your time for the present: neither is there room in the paper for any more insertions this week. My report for the present is—New cases and cures, August 11th, 27; August 12th, 17 cases before ten o'clock, A.M.; August 15th, 125 patients out of which 73 with bowel complaint. I was from 5 30 A. M. till 11.50 P.M. that day continually doing my best for the unfortunate. On the 14th. 58 patients with bowel complaint, besides others with different complaints, on the 15th, 35 patients with bowel complaint; on the 16th, up to twelve mid-day, only eight with the bowel complaint. I trust in God 'tis on the decrease: up to the present, (thanks be to the Great Behest for his goodness) all my patients are doing well.

I request my readers who wish well to themselves, their wives, their children, their friends and connexions, to lose no time in endeavouring to defend their bodies from disease, cast aside all prejudice, and read and mark the truth:—take Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, the great restorative of nature, and if you prepare in time you need not fear. I have no sinister views with me for recommending this medium more than any other—only from proof. Countless thousands have been cured with it, and tens of thousands are daily enjoying its benign influence. I assure you, my readers, my heart bleeds within me while writing, because it overpowers me with the feeling of a man for my fellow-creatures. I have been an eye witness during this dreadful excitement of cholera or bowel complaint, in such scenes of misery as would make the stoutest heart to shudder, whatever might be his pretended boast to the contrary. Many, very

many of those that I have had the heartfelt pleasure of curing, had not been a quarter clothed or fed: I have already expended about 25*l.* worth of medicine (gratis) on the unfortunate. Many scores, in poverty, that I know but little or nothing of, but from sight, have been at my dwelling; but my feelings are equally the same—the humble peasant to me is far superior to a prince.

In this week or the beginning of next week a work may be had of me, on the prevention and cure of cholera. None will read it but will appreciate its value. Let it speak for itself; and in the cause of human suffering, I remain the public's most sincere friend,

W. C. POOLE.

293, *Deansgate, Knot-mill, Manchester,*
20th, Aug. 1833.

Mr. H. S. Moat's Address to the Public at large, in New York, on the Cholera Morbus.

HAVING long since informed the public of the eminent success that has attended the use of the Vegetable Universal Medicines of the British College of Health, in Petersburg, during the prevalence of the Cholera Morbus there, as well as in London, Glasgow, and various other parts of Great Britain, I have hitherto refrained from attracting more particular attention until actual success on the spot, should place in point of view not admitting a question of the fact, their general efficacy in arresting the ravages of the prevailing epidemic, be it Asiatic Cholera or not.

That period of success has arrived—numerous individual testimonials have been received—many more have been related; and it is for the purpose of rendering this success and these testimonies subservient to the cause of humanity, that I call upon all individuals who have been benefited by the use of the Hygeian Medicines—all who are friendly to the cause, to come forward at the present time to assist in emancipating the public mind from the doctor-ridden thraldom which has permitted such arrant quackery as the Ice and Hot Brick experiments, &c., and which appears now likely to tolerate such vile deception as the saline injection performance. Better, far better my friends, to follow the sapient suggestion of the President—get you all with speed to "isolated farm houses," in preference to becoming the victims of such "scientific" cajolery.—It is such indiscreet and barbarous practices that have frightened the city "its property"—that is bringing ruin to the merchant, distress to the mechanic, and threatening death to all.

To reassure the community—to convince them of the fallacy of their fears, I offer to undertake the treatment of any spas-

modic affection (Cholera or not Cholera) without charge of any kind. To effect this, I look to the support of the public, as they must be aware, that I have to overcome the prejudices of the faculty, who will not willingly relinquish their supreme professional sway over the minds of the multitude, without a desperate struggle.

The candid and conscientious have a just right to uphold their opinions; for this I blame no one; but when we see the members of the faculty differing so widely in opinion, upon the various remedies for the prevailing malady, as also in every other case of disease, and their resort to so many modes of experiment, without any united grounds for belief in their efficacy among themselves—when we also see the frightful results of their experiments, is it not enough to open the eyes of mankind and to lead them to the decision, that every man should become his own physician, and should make himself acquainted with his organization. This is more easily acquired by reference to the publication of Mr. Morison, President of the British College of Health, than all the supposed learned dissertations of the College-bred Faculty; they are written in plain, if not in elegant style, and are suited to the common understanding—they are free from all technicalities unnecessary to a thorough knowledge of man's infirmities, and afford ample information how he may, with little expence, preserve his constitution free from disease.

I would further add, that if the Hygeian system is founded in error, and if the medicines recommended are not universal in their effects, they well deserve to be forgotten. If, on the other hand, they prove as efficacious as they are asserted to be, and to which thousands now can testify, I make no doubt but a discerning public, throwing aside all other prejudices, will be ready to acknowledge their proper merits.

It is proposed to form an association of individuals friendly to the Hygeian system of Physiology. All who are disposed to interest themselves to the benefit of their fellow men, in the hallowed cause of humanity, are invited to leave their names and address at the office, No. 50, Canal-street,

H. SHEPHERD MOAT.

Smith-street, Brooklyn,
July, 1832.

The proposition announced in the last paragraph of the above able and spirited address has been acted upon, by the establishment of an Hygeian Dispensary in New York, under the guidance of a number of benevolent individuals, who have experienced great benefits from Morison's Universal Medicines, and are dispensing them to the poorer classes, with daily attendance (under Mr. Moat's directions and superintendence) gratis.

Much good is doing: and great is the terror of the Dispensaries, Boards of Health, and Hospitals of that city.

Similar Hygeian establishments are arranging for London, and every principal city and town in the kingdom, under the guidance of the country agents.

Cholera Morbus.

Mr. Charlwood,

Sir,—Feeling satisfied that the life of my wife, Charlotte Ellis has been saved by the prompt use of Morison's Pills, I send you the particulars, which I hope you will make as public as possible.

Last Sunday morning, about seven o'clock, my wife, who is 60 years of age, was seized with a violent retching, but could get nothing up; severe internal and external pains, trembling in every joint of the frame, a violent heat in the bowels, almost unbearable. At this time, Thomas Roper, a neighbour, knowing the good effects of Morison's Pills, which he had by him, dissolved fifteen pills, No. 2, which he gave her in my presence —in about twenty minutes they brought such contents, from her stomach, I never saw any thing like it before: in an hour he gave her ten more pills dissolved, which operated downward —after this she felt perfect ease. At seven o'clock in the evening she took seven more pills in their whole state, had a comfortable night's rest, and for fear of any return of the complaint, she continues to take a small dose daily, though I believe there is no fear of a return. In this short space of time she is recovered, and able to do for her family. Any person, wishing for further particulars, may have any information by calling on your agent, Mr. Farrow, Magdalen-street, or, of myself.

ROBERT ELLIS.

No. 9, Wales-buildings, out of St. Augustine's Gates, Norwich, August 29, 1832.

Elizabeth Gowing, in St. Mary's Norwich, was suddenly taken ill on Thursday morning last, with every symptom of the above complaint; she took ten pills dissolved, which operated principally downward; the motions were of the most offensive nature. In a few hours she took ten more pills, and has taken a few small doses since; she is now perfectly recovered. Her husband and all that saw her are satisfied that from the violence of the attack she could not long have survived, had she not got immediate relief. She is quite willing to satisfy any person of

the truth of the above, that may please to call on her, or on Mr. Farrow, Magdalen-street, where they may hear further particulars.

Mrs. Sarah Garard, back of the Evening Gun, over Bishop's bridge, Norwich, was taken with violent pains and sickness and purging; she took ten pills—in about two hours ten more; she continued to take this for four days, is now perfectly recovered.

Mrs. Moffit, in Bishop's-street, Norwich, was taken in a similar manner; she took the pills only: she is now in good health.

Mr. Petch, a carpenter, in Pockthorpe, Norwich, made a coffin for a person who died of Cholera; he took the pills as a preventative, he had a slight attack, but is now in good health; his wife had a much more severe attack, but by persevering with the pills is now perfectly restored.

Any person wishing for further particulars in the above four cases, may have every information by calling on Mr. Tuxford, back of the Inns, whom the parties authorized to make use of their names.

I saw a person in Chapel-street, Crook's-place, on Monday last, suffering with a severe pain in the bowels, extreme coldness of the feet, and violent sickness, she took ten pills of No. 2 dissolved, which operated powerfully upwards and downwards: on Tuesday, she was perfectly recovered.

A person living in Julian-place, Norwich, that has lived many years in India, and had seen how fatal the Cholera Morbus is in that country, he thought but little of the complaint that is now called Cholera, but this morning (Thursday, August 28th), about one o'clock, he was taken suddenly with the cramp in his legs, violent sickness, and severe pains all over the body; finding him getting worse, his wife, who thought him in a dying state, called me up at half-past one; I advised her to give him ten pills, No. 2 dissolved, she gave him twelve, which operated downward. I saw him at two o'clock (same day); he was able to get up quite free from pain, but very weak from the violence of the attack.

In all the above cases of bowel complaints, or cholera, or whatever they may be called, the parties, or their friends, are quite willing to answer any inquiries.—They are all quite recovered, feeling no bad effects from the violent doses taken, which it may be proper to state, are not necessary, but in urgent cases, similar to the above.

A CHARLWOOD.

Norwich, Sept. 3, 1832.

Certain Cure of Cholera Morbus.

Mr. Moat, Vice President of the British College of Health, London, after two years' absence from the seat of his introduction and extensive practice in the administration of Morison's Universal Medicines; the boundless efficacy of which cannot be circumscribed within the compass of 300,000 individuals, having been cured of all Complaints to which the human frame is liable; begs leave to announce to the inhabitants of the charming district of Plymouth, Devonport and their Vicinities, that he has made his re-appearance among them at a time when his presence, may, (at this moment of awful visitation,) be found extensively useful in producing fearless proofs of his powers of stopping the ravages of the Cholera Morbus.

Mr. Moat's sojourn will be for some weeks: he may be consulted with, at Mr. May's, Bookseller, Bilbury-street, Plymouth; at 16 Clarence Row, New Passage, Devonport; or, at No. 4, Buckingham Place, Stonehouse; when he will produce such undoubted facts of his never failing success in warding off this devastating malady, or of producing a certain remedy, if promptly administered in due time, as the most sceptical cannot contravene.

In order to give indubitable proofs of his disinterestedness (except that of producing a universal good), Mr. Moat purposes to administer the Medicine, in all cases of Cholera, and of avowed incapacity to pay for it, gratuitously to the poor, as well as to give his personal attention and advice without charge.

Impressed with the conviction of the truth of all he asserts, Mr. Moat hereby calls upon the Constituted Authorities of these Towns to take this matter into their serious and immediate consideration, and to put him and his powers to the test, by giving every facility in the prosecution of this great, national and universal work; in order that the merits of this inestimable medicine may be duly appreciated, or if found ineffective, that its pretensions may be publicly decried and put down.

Cure of Dropsy.

To Mr. C. Charlwood, General Agent for Colchester and Essex.

Sir,—I am one of those persons who have been brought to the borders of the grave by the maltreatment of the faculty, and but for the intervention of a good and gracious Providence

according to all human appearance, should not now have been living to relate my wonderful case and the great power of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicines. As our kind agent, Mr. Oliver, is going to send to you this day, I could no longer delay giving you the outlines of my case, which must at this time be very brief. Two years ago the blood and fluids of my body were in almost a total state of corruption, and my lungs were in such a diseased state that I could not lie down. In this state I was bled and salivated, which fixed the disorders much deeper than they were before, and brought on many others, such as enlargement, partial dropsy, and much more. I have been taking the pills twelve months; I believe I was the first that took them after they were introduced into this town. At that time my legs and feet were swollen so much that I could not wear shoe or stocking; I had a distressing cough, and my lungs were in a dreadful state. The swelling in my legs is now gone; my cough is nearly gone, and the enlargement in the body is going by degrees, so that I hope before long to give you a full account of one of the most extrordinary cures that ever was performed. Nothing but an undaunted perseverance would have done me any good in my desperate case. I feel sorry that the people in this neighbourhood take so little notice of the benefit they receive from Mr. Morison's most valuable pills.

Wishing you, Sir, and every branch of the British College of Health, increasing success,

I remain, your humble servant,

ANN MARTIN.

Billericay, Essex,
Aug. 20, 1832.

P.S. If you refer to his late Majesty's case, given by Mr. Moat in his little work, you will there see my own case. I do not find that mercury was administered to his Majesty. Bleeding it is said was the death of him. I have been worse treated, and yet, through the wonderful powers of the pills, am still alive.

Cure of Complaint on the Chest.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—My wife has been ill with a violent complaint on her chest for the last twelve years. She has had the best medical advice in this town and in Norwich, but to no purpose. She was induced to apply to your pills, which, after undergoing a

regular course for a few weeks, she was entirely cured; but having caught a cold a few weeks since, she again applied to the same remedy. I bought two boxes of No. 1 and 2 of a chemist in this town, but the first time she took them she found they operated so different from the former, I was induced to buy two more boxes of the person I formerly bought them to compare with them, when I found that the pills I bought at the chemist's were not your's, but merely aloes, which induced me to write to you to inform you of the imposition. If such pills as those are sold for Morison's, they will soon loose their justly acquired fame.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

R. W.

Hempton, near Fakenham, Norfolk, July 30th, 1832.

Agent for Fakenham, Miss S. Warters, of whom only can the medicine be warranted genuine as from the college.

Pain at the Chest, Two Years.

Mr. Hall, Southsea.

Sir,—If you think that my case will afford additional testimony to the importance of Morison's Medicines, and at the same time be considered as a grateful acknowledgment on my part, for so much benefit received, I most cheerfully offer it to you, to add to the numerous cases effected by them in this neighbourhood. You already know that for two years previous to my application to you, I was a severe sufferer from a pain at the chest, which, at times, was of so violent a nature, that, in the hopes of getting ease, that I was frequently compelled to lie down on the floor; these attacks were succeeded by sickness, and after taking half a glass of some spirit, I obtained temporary relief. From the recommendation of one friend and another, I was induced to try many things, but to no good effect. My breath at times was so greatly affected that I could scarcely move or walk. A medical gentleman told me that he could do no more for me than he had done, therefore the sincerity of my acknowledgment cannot be questioned.

Your's, very gratefully,

MARTHA MURREL.

No. 26, New Town, Landport, July 2.

Extract from Mr. Edwards of Hertford's Report.

N.B. I have a rather extraordinary patient, a young Lady, who has taken the astonishing number of eighty pills a day for a whole week, forty at a time twice a day; she took them unknown to me, but she has since called for a packet, and told me what she had been doing. She had been a long time ill, and dreadfully tortured by the doctors here without giving her any but temporary relief. She told me her head was so much better since she had taken the pills, she has now reduced the doses to twenty at a time, twice a day. Hers is a dreadful nervous disorder in the head, with spasms, and contractions of the brain, brought on nine years ago, as she supposes, by being improperly bled when she had the measles. She began with ten pills, which took no more effect than ten drops of water, which led her to increase the dose.

July 23, 1832.

Cure of Asthmatic Complaint, Shortness of Breathing, &c.

Mr. Charlwood.

Sir,—I have been long suffering under the effects of a violent cold, which brought on an asthmatic complaint, shortness of breathing, &c. &c., so bad that I could not go across the house without assistance. I was under the treatment of several medical gentlemen of Norwich, but I got no good from them. I was at last induced to go into the hospital, where I remained four months, but was at last turned out incurable. I was persuaded to try Mr. Morison's Pills; I purchased two boxes of your agent, Mr. Tuxford, back of the Inns, Norwich: at my first taking the pills I brought up a considerable quantity of matter, which gave me immediate relief. In the short space of three weeks I am cured by the medicine only, and am now as well as ever I was in my life.

Your's, respectfully,
W. THURLOW.

Bixley, near Norwich, Norfolk,
Sept. 3, 1832.

Complete Cure of Cholera Morbus and Liver Complaint, by Mr. Morison's Pills

To Mr. Shephard.

Dear Sir,—The efficacy of the Universal Medicine becomes every day more apparent, and I trust will soon be appre-

ciated as it deserves, and be adopted more generally as a regular Family Medicine: you are at liberty to publish the following cases if they meet your approbation.

Mr. John Collier, silk-dyer, &c., Milburn-place, North Shields, was severally afflicted with Liver Complaint, acute Rheumatism, and general Nervous Debility, he applied to a medical gentleman of great skill, but his prescriptions failing of success, he applied to me for the Universal Medicine. I directed him to Mr. Morison's printed instructions, &c., and by perseverance, in the use of the pills, he is entirely cured of the Disease in the Liver, and Nervous Debility, and greatly relieved of the Rheumatism. He has no doubt but, by a regular use of the medicine, he will be entirely cured of that also, when he intends to publish the particulars of his case.

Mr. Edward Armstrong, near Milburn-place, North Shields, was attacked most violently with the Cholera Morbus, being severely cramped, and had all the usual symptoms of that dreadful malady; he declined the assistance of the medical faculty, and applied to me for the Universal Medicine; he took twenty-five pills, dissolved, which produced vomiting; on repeating the dose a few times (by the blessing of God) an entire cure was effected. The above was a very severe case.

I am, dear Sir, your's truly,

WILLIAM NEVISON.

North Shields, September 5.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. S. T. Probitt, Derby Branch, British College of Health.

My case is as follows:—the effects of a bad cold got by standing in cold spring water, which brought on the cramp and bowel complaint. For the last four years and a half I have not been able to work for my family. I was under the first of the faculty at Pontefract, Dr. A.; he told me it was an inflammation in my bowels; he bled me and gave me opening medicine, which made the cramp worse. I then went into the Dispensary of that place. I then got to Dr. B., of Brigg, and Dr. R.; they told me I had got the cholera morbus. Dr. A., of Brigg, told me it was the over-growing of my gall; he salivated me. I only got temporary relief Then I got to Dr. R. of Doncaster; he told me it was a complaint in my kidneys. Then I got to Dr. B., of Leeds; he told me that my liver was overweighted with blood. I then went under Dr. F. of Leeds; he told me that it was the liver complaint. I then got into the infirmary and only got temporary relief.

I then got to Hull, under Dr. T.; got but temporary relief; he advised me to go into the Hull infirmary; I came out worse than I went in. From there I went to Cowthorpe, under Dr. J. of Louth; there I only got temporary relief. Then I got into Louth dispensary, and Dr. O. told me I was an impostor. The doctors always treated me with opening medicines, which brought on the cramp. I was then so bad that if I drank one pint of ale it brought on the bowel complaint. I went on this way despairing of ever getting any real benefit from any one, till I came to Louth, and met with Mr. Probett, your general agent for Derby. He kindly gave me his advice. I began with four pills, and increased until I got to thirty night and morning. I continued them for three months, and I am happy to say, through the Divine blessing, I am perfectly cured, and am able to follow my employment again. You are at liberty to make any use of this you may think proper, and I am ready to answer to any questions that any one may put to me.

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

JOHN SNOWDEN.

Cawthorpe, near Louth, Lincolnshire,
August 15*th*, 1832.

Cure of the Fatal Effects of a Mismanaged Accouchment.

To James Morison, Esq.

Sir,—In gratitude for the great and miraculous cure performed on my wife, by Morison's Pills only, I beg you will make this case as public as possible, as I think it a duty I owe to you, for the invention of this invaluable medicine, and the blessing of God on the means for performing this wonderful cure. In January last, I resided at a village about ten miles from York, when my wife, being taken in labour, had occasion to call in a medical man, who had not been long a resident there, to attend her. She began to be ill on the Monday, and on Tuesday morning he was called in to attend her; she was from that time until the Thursday following in extremity, when, after trying every means in his power, and had recourse to instruments, but without effect, an aunt of her's who was there, begged he would give up, and call in further advice; he then owned he could do no more, and he sent for a surgeon from a market-town four miles from there, who came, and brought with him his assistant; as for himself, he was a little the worse for liquor; but they came in to lend their assistance: they first gave her a teacupful or two of some dark-coloured stuff, she supposed it to be laudanum, which entirely stupefied

her; he then ordered her to be walked about the room as long as she could bear it, till at last, poor soul, she cried out that the use of her legs was gone, and she was again put to bed where they endeavoured, by every means, to deliver her, but could not, and they left her in that distressing situation, with the child dead in the womb. You may judge, Sir, the state of her feelings, when she heard one of the medical men tell the other to take it from her side; but they did not, but left her, and she was in that wretched state until the Sunday morning following, when I was forced to go to the surgeon again who came to her at the first, to come and deliver her, which he did at last of the dead child. She was in a very weak state for a month after, as you may suppose, and, had it not been for a good constitution, she could not have borne up with it, being in such a weak state; a violent hæmorrhage came on for two days, when she thought all was over; indeed, the doctor said she would die in half an hour, and the Clergyman was called out of bed, at three o'clock in the morning, to administer the Sacrament to her; but she again revived, by the goodness she received from some kind friends, who gave her good support, for which she feels particularly grateful. A short time after we removed to the present situation I hold near York; she was laid on a bed, and brought in a cart. I then had to get a medical man from York, as she could not do without some one, as nature could not perform her office without assistance, from the cruel treatment she had received before; and the torture she went under for seven weeks, from the means used to relieve her, she says is beyond her power of describing: it was dreadful in the extreme, and only partially relieved after all. She was then left without any one to attend her, and was left in a complete hopeless state. The lady I live with, and by the recommendation of some other kind friends, wished her to go to the York County Hospital, that she might receive the best medical advice; she was taken in a chaise and I carried her in my arms to the ward-bed. She was questioned by all the first medical gentlemen who attend there, and they all were shocked at the treatment she had received and said it was not in their power to do her any good, and said her case was a hopeless one, as she never could get well again. She stopped two days, when I removed her back again on a bed, as she thought it was no use to stop there, as she was deemed incurable. It was a terrible stroke to a young woman only 21 years of age, and to live in that misery, she could not enjoy comfort any more. Another medical man, who kindly called in to see her, having heard of her unfortunate situation, told her if she gave the cap off her head, she would never get better again; but thanks to a kind Providence, it was ordered otherwise; as on the 4th of July, 1832, after she had laid altogether 23 weeks, your worthy

and attentive Agent, Mr. J. Webb, of York, whom she says she shall always have reason to pray for, happened to come by to a field which he has near my house, when my wife, whom I had placed in an arm chair at the door, for a little air, challenged him, and asked him if he did not remember her living with him as servant some years ago, when a girl, which induced him to ask if she was lame: having told him her situation, he said he would lend her some books that you wrote, and if she could find a case that was like her own, she had better try your Pills, as he said, if any thing on earth would do her good, they would, as he had a case similar to her's under his care, and who had received great benefit. The next day, in reading one of the books, she found a case that was nearly like her own; it was the cure of Mrs. Sansom, of Brunswick-square, Hackney-road, London, in January, 1832. When he called for the book, she told him she would place her entire confidence on that case, and put herself entirely under his direction, and got a packet of No. 1 and 2, at 5s. 6d., and began by taking two at night and morning alternately, increasing until she got to six pills. Before she had taken them three days, she found herself relieved by natural evacuations, which had not taken place for 23 weeks before; from that time she every day got better. My wife wished me to mention, that the first motion she got from the use of the Pills, gave her great pain, as she had no doubt it had laid in her bowels a great length of time, as she got ease instantly; she had very little medicine given her that even opened her bowels at all during the whole time she had lain in bed. In nine days her bed was taken away that she laid in below in the day-time as she felt no more occasion for it, and walked from it to the fireside by the help of the table and chairs. Your agent, who constantly gave me a call, was astonished, as were my neighbours, and every one who knew her; he begged of her to persevere, and she has up to this time. I made her two sticks to assist her to walk with, and before she had taken them a month, she washed a whole week's washing, without feeling the least tired from standing. She has now thrown by her sticks, and is walking about the garden, and all over the neighbourhood, to the astonishment of all who knew of her misfortunes. Nature is now performing her own natural functions, which she never expected even herself, and will continue to take them a short time longer: having had a costiveness for such a length of time, she wishes to keep a right state of body, and feels to gain strength every day, and can eat every thing with such a good appetite, which before only increased her pain. If this unhappy case should meet the eye of any unfortunate female who may have fallen under the same treatment as herself it may induce them to try the same means as she has been so fortunate to do and prove a blessing to her husband, as is

the case with me, and for the small price of 11s., which is the whole of the money paid for the medicines. I am afraid I have trespassed too long on your time, but wished to state every particular of so extraordinary a case. My wife joins with me, Sir, in wishing every blessing may attend you through life, and remain your grateful debtor,

JOHN FARROW.

Gardiner to Miss Cholmley, Fulford-road, York.
August 24th, 1832.

P.S. Any personal applications will be attended to, or by letter, post-paid, or by application to Mr. J. Webb, sole Agent for the city.

Several Cases of Cholera.

To Dr. Drew, Hygeist,

Sir,—Having been perfectly cured of a most violent attack of Cholera Morbus, by Mr. Morison's invaluable medicines, I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public, to lay my case before you, for the benefit of those who may be attacked with that direful disease. On Wednesday, the 22nd of August, I was suddenly attacked with cramps in my legs, accompanied by cold trembling all over me, so that every nerve was affected, followed by most violent pains in my bowels, stomach, and head, my hands became of a bluish colour, and my finger nails black. My wife was much alarmed, and wanted to call in a doctor, but I refused, stating that I had more confidence in Morison's Pills, and I was sure they would cure me sooner than all the doctors in Sheffild, as I had been an eye-witness of their virtues in curing many desperate cases of Cholera in a short space of time, and in the same street in which I reside. Fortunately I had a box of the Medicine by me; I took fifteen of the Pills, and my wife applied bottles of hot water to my feet, and commenced rubbing me immediately. For two or three hours, such were my sufferings, that I am told I was delirious, but as soon as the pills began to operate, my head, stomach, and bowels were completely relieved; another strong dose was administered, and by continual rubbing, and hot bags applied to my stomach, the pains and cramps left me, and the second day, I came down stairs but was very weak. I continued taking the medicine, by your directions, until I found my strength renewed. Thank God, I am now in better health than I have been for these twelve months before, and am convinced that if I had not had recourse to the Pills immediately, I could not have lived twenty four hours.

I have permission to state, also, that a daughter of Mr. Parkin, in Bew's-yard, was taken ill with the Cholera much in the same way as myself, but through the instrumentality of the Pills, and your directions, she was perfectly cured in two days.

Esther Miller, in Kay's-yard, Pea-croft, and Sarah Splintall, in the same yard; Mary Whittaker, No. 7, Peacroft; and Martin Pinder, bottom of Bates's-square, have all been cured of the above complaint. Some of them have passed through the worst stage. There are many more in this neighbourhood have had the Cholera, and been cured by Morison's Universal Medicine only.

I shall be most happy to answer the inquiries which any person may make, and will give them every satisfaction of the good the Pills have done me. Wishing every success may c own your endeavours.

I remain, Sir, your's respectfully,

GEORGE GOODLAD, Hair Dresser.

Peacroft, Sheffield, August 25, 1832.

Several other important cures of Cholera, since the last advertisement have also taken place by the use of Mr. Morison's Medicine. In Dun-fields, Shalesmoor, there are instances of several who were snatched from the jaws of death in the above complaint. There are some who were cured and able to get down stairs in eight hours. Any one desirous of hearing the relation of these facts, is referred to Mr. or Mrs. John Cooley, of Dun-fields, No. 3, Cooley's houses, who will be most ready to answer any questions, or introduce the enquirer to the cured patient.

Newcastle, 29th August, 1832.

On Friday morning, Jane Gosman, Malcom's Chair, Sandgate, was seized with the Cholera, with a violent sickness and purging, with extreme pains; her brother gave her eight Pills of No. 2, and in one hour after six more of the same number, which fully relieved the pains and produced the desired effect; in a few days she was fully restored, for which she returns her sincere thanks.

I have had many more cases, which have been equally successful, and the parties are willing to be referred to, but have objection to their names appearing in public.

Jane Moor, Willow-Holme, aged 11 years, was suddenly seized with cramp in her bowels, loss of hearing, and deprived of articulation of speech, when nine pills of No. 2, were administered, and in less than two hours she was out of danger.

Mr. Hudson,—Sir,—Having been seized with a bowel complaint, which continued on me for seven days, and having tried the regular methods of stopping it, I found them ineffectual.

I then resolved on trying Morison's Pills, and to my great satisfaction, after taking eleven of No. 2, I was completely cured.

I am, your's &c.

JOHN DORAN.

Willow-Holme, Aug. 21, 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Morison,

Sir,—I have been afflicted from my infancy with what is now termed Cholera Morbus, I never passed a summer without having it once or twice, till this summer, when it has been raging all around us, and I have seen it cured and prevented in several instances by your valuable Medicine. I have been seized once with inward cramp so as I was never seized before, but by taking five pills immediately, it was entirely removed in two or three hours. I am fully satisfied that the pills will cure every complaint, if persevered in, from what I have witnessed among my friends as well as on myself, for I had a complication of complaints. I was troubled with bile, with worms, pains in my back and loins, dreadful cramp in my legs almost every night, and many other pains: all which I am now free from. I have known of the pills these four years, but never properly estimated them till about twelve months ago. I then took four, which removed a load at my chest immediately on taking them, although I had been under a doctor a week, without any relief, and I have not had that complaint since, I find too, that I have more strength from taking the pills than ever I had from port wine and bark, which the doctors ordered me to take. I make this statement, hoping by its publicity, others may be induced to try this best of Medicines, which will secure to them the greatest earthly blessing, health.

I am Sir, your's very respectfully,

A. PIPPEN.

No 18, *Wingrove-place, St. John-street,*
Clerkenwell, Sept. 10*th*, 1832.

Case—a Bad Knee.

To Mr. Hall, Southsea, Portsmouth,

Sir,—For the benefit of the public, I wish to make known to you the good effects I have experienced from Morison's Uni-

versal Medicines, and which I wish you to publish. The particulars are as follows:—About eight weeks since I was seized with a sharp and violent pain in my knee, that it was with great difficulty I could walk home, being then a mile therefrom. I went to bed soon afterwards, and on the next day the pains so much increased that I felt seriously ill, and such a violent inflammation spread over my knee and leg, that quite alarmed me. I sent for a surgeon, who after examining the part, told me I must have my leg off. I replied that I could not consent to that, when he advised me to apply a bread poultice, which I did. In a few days there was a great discharge from the knee, and soon after the wound nearly healed, but I still continued very ill. In the course of a few days I found a gathering was forming again, and the surgeon said he could do no more for me. Your agent here, Mr. James Honywill, hearing of the circumstance, strongly urged my immediately taking the Universal Medicines. and wished me also to apply a different poultice, which he considered would do much better. I acted on his advice, and continued the pills till I had taken four boxes; and I have now the pleasure of informing you that I have recovered from the severe indisposition, and my knee is quite well, and I am filling my situation in life as usual. I cannot conclude, Sir, without returning my most sincere thanks to Mr. Honywill, your Agent at Melksham, for his able advice and assistance in the use of Mr. Morison's invaluable Medicines, and with ardent wishes that their fame may spread far and near,

I am Sir, your obedient servant,

JOSEPH SEYMOUR.

Melksham, Wilts, July 9, 1832.

Cure of a Severe Liver and Bilious Affection.

To Mr. MORISON,

SIR,—I feel it my duty thus publicly to acknowledge the astonishing cure performed on me by the use of your invaluable pills. I have been labouring for thirteen years under a severe Liver and Bilious complaint, and so aggravated has been the disorder that for nearly all that time I have been attacked every fortnight or three weeks, and so powerfully have they been that they have held me from twenty to twenty-four hours at a time, in which I have suffered great pain in my stomach, and also extreme sickness. During the last attack I had before I took your pills, I vomited nineteen hours, and the longest space between each attack was not more than a quarter of an hour. I have tried the best medical men in and about Birmingham,

without any real benefit; and in this state I was without any hope of relief, till I tried your much famed Universal Medicines, which by the blessing of the Almighty, have succeeded in performing a perfect cure. To you, under God, Sir, I am indebted for that happy change that has taken place in my health.

You are at liberty sir, to make what use of this you think proper; and that God would bless you in your person and in your endeavours, is the prayer of your grateful friend.

MARY MORTON.

Gospel Oak, Tipton, Staffordshire,
Sept. 15, 1832.

Cure of Flying Pains.

Havre-de-Grace, May 17, 1832.

To Mr. Hall, Portsmouth,

Sir,—It is now about two months ago, that I first heard of Mr. Morison's Medicines and the Hygeian System, the principles of which agreeing so well with my own persuasion as to the cause of disease and means of cure, that my attention was more immediately drawn to the subject. At that time I had been more than six months unwell, though not suffering from any particular disease; I never felt uncomfortable but under the influence of wine, though never addicted to drunken habits, yet I felt most comfortable after a trifling excess for a few hours but in twelve hours afterwards I suffered mnch from nervous excitement; my tongue during all this time was covered very thick with scurf of a brown colour, and though I have taken all sorts of antibilious and other pills, I found no relief, and my tongue, which I always took as the index of my stomach, still had the same appearance. I made up my mind to give the Universal Medicines a fair trial and got some brought me. The two first boxes convinced me they would do me good, I therefore sent for more, and also for Morisoniana' which I find to be a treasure. I have contineed the use of the medicines according to the advice laid down in that invaluable book, and have found all the remarks on flying pains, eruptions, &c., therein treated of, quite correct. This morning I took twelve of No. 2, and intend reducing the doses to a final leave off for the present, being perfectly convinced that I am cured. My head being quite clear, and I am lighter in weight by twelve pounds. My wife has began to take the pills, for a disease that has baffled

all the skill of the doctors, and I am persuaded she will succeed in getting cured, as she is disposed to persevere. Her complaints were brought on through an untoward delivery,

I remain Sir, yours respectfully,

J. G. MILLED.

A Case of the First Importance to Pregnant Ladies.

To Mr. Haydon.

Sir,—I feel myself bound in duty to you, (through whose instrumentality I am happily, what I am,) and to Almighty God the great director of all good gifts, to acknowledge the great benefits I have received (at the most critical period of woman's life) from the use of Morison's excellent Vegetable Pills; and in order that females, in the same condition, may derive the same benefit, you are at liberty, if you think proper, to make it public:—During my two former pregnancies, my legs have been accustomed to swell to an enormous size, to which the Doctors give the name of Elephantes, or Elephant-like, so unhumanly shapeless were they, attended with great pain and incapacity of walking. On the present, or last occasion, the swelling, from the ancle downward, completely obscured the appearance of the feet, and compelled me to use crutches to be enabled to move at all. In this deplorable state, despairing of ever passing the hour of travail in safety, I was, without hope, induced (under your kind entreaty) to try the effect of the Universal Medicines; and grateful am I in stating that, in two days, I could walk without pain or inconvenience, and that thus emboldened, I persevered in taking the medicine to the last day, and joyfully reaped the benefits of my confidence by having a delivery of as fine and strong a child as ever blessed the arms of an anxious mother. My former births were always attended with great subsequent debility, which disenabled me from doing my household duties for five or six weeks; but this time was I as strong at the end of a fortnight as any mother could wish to be. I took no other medicine before my delivery, and have taken it myself, and administered it to my child, ever since, and we are both living and healthy witnesses of the soundness of Mr. Moat's views, in his excellent address to Pregnant Ladies, in his invaluable little treatise on the Small-pox, to whom, and Mr. Morison, I can never sufficiently express the sense of gratitude I feel for my present relief and future happy prospects,

And am, dear Sir, yours most gratefully,

M. A. WELLS.

64, *Wapping-wall, Shadwell, Sept.* 17, 1832.

Cure of a Boy, declared by the Faculty, Incurable.

To Mr. EDWARDS, St. Andrew's-street, Hertford,

SIR,—I have here sent you an account of a cure performed on my son (10 years of age) from the use of Mr. Morison's valuable Universal Medicine. He has from his birth been troubled with a cough, for which I have had the first advice in London, but to no purpose. Aout five months ago he was taken unusually ill, and it was my wish to administer the Universal Medicines to him (as you well know I always keep it by me), but his mother wished to have a surgeon, as she said it would be more satisfaction. Accordingly, one was sent for; but, after a week or ten days' attendance (the child gradually getting worse), was so reduced as to leave no hopes of recovery, inasmuch that his medical attendant told both me and his mother to make up our minds for the worst; that he was going as fast as he could go—and that, in his opinion, nothing could save him.

When I heard this declaration, I was determined to try the effects of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, and immediately dissolved six pills (of No. 2) and gave him (although I told his mother I had only given him three). The next morning I repeated the dose, which operated exceedingly well, and from that time he began to mend. Seeing the good effects produced, I continued the pills for a fortnight, varying the doses, when, I am happy to state, he was quite recovered, and able to go out again. For this, among the many instances of cures that have been performed, and the great good that I have myself and family received, I am sure Mr. Morison's Vegetable Medicine cannot be too strongly recommended. With my best thanks to Mr. Morison and yourself, Sir,

I remain your obliged servant,

GEORGE COLLINS.

Mill-bridge, Hertford,
Sept. 19th, 1832.

P.S. For the good of the afflicted, you are at perfect liberty to make use of this leter in any way you may think proper.

Cure of a Complication of Diseases.

To Mr. WADELTON, Hygeian Agent for the County of Warwick,

SIR,—Having been cured of a complication of diseases, of many years' duration, by the use of Morison's Vegetable Uni-

versal Medicine, the publicity of the case may prove a benefit to other suffering persons; and with this view, I will give an outline of the afflicted state of body which I so long endured, previously to my happy release by your medicine. For 24 years I had a constant and severe pain in my left side, and likewise about the region of the heart; both my legs were much swollen, and highly inflamed; I had likewise a scorbutic affection in both my hands; the fore-finger of my left hand was corroded to the bones, which were visible; at length eruptions made their appearance on my face, and about several parts of the body; disease upon disease appeared in succession, and (had I not commenced with Morison's Pills), I have no doubt, that they must shortly have overpowered me, and destroyed my life. The removal of these long-standing complaints was not to be effected without a continuance with the Medicine for many months: though I confess I was not so constant with its use as I ought to have been, but I have the pleasure to state that I am now free from my wretched sufferings; my hands are quite well; and new and sound flesh now covers those parts which the disease had corroded to the bones. I am indeed at a loss to speak sufficiently in praise of this medicine, for my husband, as well as myself, has several times experienced its efficacy, having been several times seized with a violent bowel complaint, accompanied with cramp and spasms, which has every time been removed by a powerful dose of Pills. On any occasion of a person being taken ill, I have always immediately given a dose of the Pills, which has never failed to effect the most surprising benefit; I therefore believe that this medicine is properly termed Universal, and that the use of it alone, to the utter exclusion of all other, would be a great benefit to the community.

Your's,

THOMAS AND ELIZABETH GREEN,

Court No. 1, House 4, Charlotte-street,
Birmingham, Sept. 20, 1832.

Remarkable Cure of Cholera Morbus.

Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—As you are receiving continually fresh proofs of the Universal Medicines in cases of Cholera, from various parts of the country, my silence on the subject might lead you to think that in the Midland district the Universal had lost their power, or that the agents did not do their duty as they ought to do. In order that these opinions may be entirely refuted, I

have the honour to transmit you the following proofs of their efficacy in that direful scourge the Cholera Morbus:

As my man Samuel Ellicock was coming up Peter-street, Derby, he was seized with violent cramp in the stomach. As soon as he arrived at home, Mrs. Probett gave him 30 of No. 2, and made him a cup of tea; he appeared better after this, but went home very ill, continuing full of pain through the next day from the effect of the cramp, which had seized his limbs. The next morning he appeared better, and came down to the College. Through being rather incautious, he was taken much worse in the evening, and went home full of Spasmodic pains, in his stomach and bowels; he took 12 pills of No. 2, but these being insufficient to remove the disease, his pains increased. He immediately took 20 pills more of the No. 2, and sent for me. When I saw him, he lay coiled in a heap quite prostrated in strength, his legs drawn to his body with violent cramp, the pit of the stomach and abdomen quite hard, extremities cold as ice, face, hands and feet quite blue, eyes fixed in extreme anxiety, and racked with pain from head to foot. I immediately administered 50 more of the No. 2, and commenced friction on the pit of the stomach, heart, abdomen, soles of the feet, and hands. The medicine caused him to vomit. This relieved him from the pain and cramp, and the blueness immediately ceased. Towards the evening another attack came on, and the same treatment was pursued with this deviation, a cup-full of strong marsh mallow and ginger tea, with two or three tea-spoonfuls of powder at intervals. About eleven o'clock in the evening they fetched me again, thinking that he was dying. I found him extremely low indeed, and could scarcely perceive that he breathed; he had taken 40 of the No. 2, about three hours before, and these not having operated so briskly as they ought to have done brought on the hiccough between the fits of vomiting. His body now was as cold as a lump of ice, and quite discoloured, especially his face and hands, nearly to the elbows. I immediately gave him about four or five spoonsful of powder in the above decoction, and used friction as before, until he vomited, and immediately broke out in perspiration from head to foot. We wrapped him in blankets, and in about three hours, finding that the cramp and spasms had ceased, and his body quite warm, I gave him thirty of No. 1 for the first time. He now fell asleep for about twenty minutes, and awoke refreshed, though sore from the effect of the cramp and friction, and very thirsty. The beverage he had was light gruel with ginger in it, or the decoction and aperient powder. Throughout Saturday he had slight attacks of the cramp, but quite in a perspiration, taking doses of twenty of No. 1 and thirty of No. 2 every night and morning. On Monday he managed to get down stairs, and by continuing the medicine with care, in about three weeks was quite

restored to his strength and employment, and may be seen personally by calling at the Branch of the College, London-road, Derby, at any time by any person. As the individual is so well known in Derby, nothing more may be said on the subject, he having signed it by the following declaration.

I have the honour to be, your's truly,

S. T. PROBERT

The foregoing is a true statement of the efficacy of your valuable medicine.—For my recovery by this medicine only I am thankful to God as the author, and to you as the instrument, and remain your's, truly,

SAMUEL ELLICOCK.

Kensington, Derby,
Sept 3, 1832.

Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—I think it my duty to inform you the benefit I have received from taking your pills. I have been very ill for some years, but hearing that Mr. George, of Pendergast, had the sale of your pills, I bought some of him, though he gave me some to try first. I was restored to perfect health, and I am ready to inform any person who may think proper to ask me, and give you permission to let you know the benefit I received from taking them.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your humble and obedient servant,

MARY REES.

Pancy Mills, near Haverfordwest,
Arg. 25, 1832.

Total Destruction of a Tape-worm 22 Years old.

To Mr. Loftis, 10, Mile-end-road, Stepney.

Sir,—It is now about ten months since a friend of mine, hearing of your own cure from Morison's Vegetable Medicine, brought me some of the circulars to look over, and wished me to try the same remedy. When a young man I was shipwrecked, and from the hardships I endured at the time, I had a large lump or swelling at the pit of my stomach, attended with pain and weakness, for which I could only obtain temporary relief from the doctors. After considerable persuasion I tried the "Universal Pill, which soon reduced the swelling, and gave me such relief as I never experienced from others; but judge of my surprise when I found, by taking them for one complaint they began to rout another, which I had been taught to believe should never be free from. Since the year 1810 I had been troubled with a tape-worm; 20 years ago the head physician in Hasler hospital told me I should never get him away, as it would evade

all medicine they could give, by forcing its head up the large intestine. I have had the advice of the first physicians in London, who could only bring away pieces, some of them twelve yards long. I speak within bounds when I say I have voided twelve hundred yards at different times. I am now proud to tell, the worm that has stood broadside after broadside from the doctors for 22 years, has been completely ejected by Morison's simple, harmless, but powerful pills, which only ten months since I denounced as quackery. I am now confident that is now destroyed, and has been some months. You know the reason I only give my initials; but send every one afflicted with such monsters, and if they will not believe my word, I will swear to the above fact before any magistrate or physician in London. I beg to subscribe myself your obliged C. D.

Stepney-green, Sept. 29, 1832.

To the Editor of the "London Medical Gazette,"

SIR,—In your Gazette of the 8th instant, there appears a report of the Cholera in this town, specifying, as treated with "Morison's Purging Pills," three cases, three deaths, and of course no recoveries. Believing that this statement is incorrect, and incapable of proof, I feel myself bound, by a sense of justice to the memory of a deceased parent, who was the agent for the sale of Mr. Morison's Medicine when the Cholera (of called) broke out here to address a few lines to you on the subject, in the hope that you will give them a place in your next Gazette.

Upon reading the above statement, I wrote to Mr. Glazebrook, the Secretary to the Board of Health, requesting him to acquaint me with "the names of the medical gentlemen who sent in reports of these cases, and also the names of the persons mentioned therein," in order that I might inquire into the truth of the "report." Mr. Glazebrook says in reply, "I know nothing of the communication of the report to the Medical Gazette.

"The information was neither sent by me individually nor officially, and I refer you to the Editors: nor have I given nor shall I give up the returns of the medical gentlemen to any lay-payer in Warrington, or any one else." I then addressed another note to Mr. G., requesting to be informed whether he had received a return of any such cases from any medical gentlemen, or any, what other person, and whether he beleived such "report" to be correct or not. He replies thus:—"I decline answering any one of your questions, and refer you to my former note."

Without commenting on the strange fact of this gentleman being entirely ignorant of the published report of the proceedings of a body of men of which he is the secretary—without entering on the question whether he has a right to withhold information from one of those by whom such body is constituted and supported—and without making any remarks on his conduct in declining to furnish any information — I will proceed to the more immediate object of this letter.

Supposing for a moment that the above cases are true, (which however, I do not mean to allow,) in common fairness and justice the

cases ought to have been published. Had this been done, there would have been at least six other cases, and six other—deaths? No:—recoveries. I say at least six, because these were published in the town, I am certain, before your "report" was written, and must have been seen or heard of by your correspondent. The names of these six persons are,—Cartwright, Haydock-street; J. Bennett, Silver-street; T. Ratcliffe, Oliver-street; Mrs. Makinson, Grossley-street; William Hewitt, Oliver-street; and—Travis, Mersey-street. Besides these, the following recovered by the use of the medicine;—Mason, Latchford;—Prichard, Butter-market-street;--Halliwell, Bank-street;—Unsworth, Cockhedge. It may be said by the faculty that these were not real cholera cases. Three of them, however, (Bennett, Mason and Prichard) were attended by medical men, and pronounced to be suffering under that disease; and all the others assert that they laboured under its symptoms, as described by the Doctors. Now, if these latter cases be true—and I challenge any one to show the contrary—is it likely that the deaths stated in your "report" to have happened in consequence of such persons having been treated with Morison's medicine, (for such is evidently the construction intended to be conveyed to the public,)—I say, is it likely, or at all probable, that such deaths did so happen? For if a medicine cures some persons of any particular disease, is it not contrary to reason and common sense to suppose that the same medicine would cause the death of other persons similarly afflicted? Nay is it not rational to believe that medicine would certainly effect a cure in every such case? The ignorance too of the "report" on the part of the Secretary, both "individually" and "officially," carries with it a very suspicious appearance, and greatly increases the probability of the cases being untrue. It is very strange also, that the Members of the board of Health (of whom your correspondent must be one, otherwise he would have been unable, you see, to obtain any account of their proceedings), should have condescended to make any mention in their report of that which they pnblicly stigmatized as a quack medicine, and against the use of which they warned the inhabitants, as it had (they alleged) been "proved to be very injurious;" and yet, when called upon by letter to prove such assertion, and at the same time informed that no reply by letter to prove such assertion of the truth of the libel, they never sent any answer! I am convinced that if they had given Morison's medicine to their Cholera Hospital patients, they would have done themselves infinitely more credit (as probably not a single case would have proved fatal), than they have done by the publication of a report containing eighty out of one hundred and eight cases, including the three first spoken of.

In conclusion, I will just advert to the apparent—I say only apparent—subterfuge resorted to by the Board in spelling Mr. Morison's name with two "r's;" whether this would have availed in a court of law, I will not presume to offer an opinion.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

Warrington, Sept. 29, 1833. EATON SMITH.

Copies of the whole of the correspondence between Mr. Smith and Mr. J. R. Glazebrook, lie at the College of Health for the inspection of any one.

Cure of Cholera.

To Mr. Mason, Agent for Staffordshire.

Sir,—For the benefit of my fellow-sufferers I lay before you and for the acceptance of Mr. Morison and the British College of Health, a statement of my Case and Cure, from the use of the "Universal Medicines" only. About the 1st August I was taken suddenly ill, with alarming symptoms of the disease called Cholera. I lay in bed five days, in extreme torture, from constant retching and cramps, from which I had no hopes of alleviation, so many were carried off by the complaint all around me. Not finding relief from any other quarter, I was induced (by your Agent, Mr. Round, of Tipton), to try "Morison's Pills," which, by the blessing of God, and the use of strong doses, carried off the acrimonious humours, which I have now every reason to believe is all that is required, and restored me to health in eight days. Strongly recommending the general adoption of this sure remedy,

I am, Sir,

Most respectfully yours,

SIMION ONIONS

Canal-side, Tipton Green,
Sept 12, 1832.

An Attack upon the veracity of those who have returned thanks for their Cures, and consequent doubts of the truth of the same, as published by the County Agents: by Thomas Stokes, M. R. C. S., Nailsworth.

To the Editor of the Gloucester Journal.

Sir.—If you join me in opinion that the following remarks at this juncture of Cholera are not ill-timed, I have to beg you will give them a place in your valuable Journal.

I am not about to disclose a specific for this terrible disease; I leave that to the mercenary and advertising quacks of the day; but I mean to caution the public against knaves, base enough to hoax them out of their money, and out of their lives. If an impudent pretender impose on them in favour of his nostrum, by an appeal to a few manufactured cases, is it not expedient that they should be warned of their danger? This method, which has been such a talisman in the hands of these pretenders, they vainly think will always serve them; but those who are aware of the bribery used, the fictions related, and, at best, the easy manner in which persons may be prevailed on to believe they have this or that disease, or have been rescued from becoming a prey to some frightful form of illness, know nothing can be more easy in the art of humbug, than making cases.

People in general cannot, from want of investigation and experience, be competent judges of the nature of disease and medicine; diseases have so many symptoms that elude common observation, so many symptoms that are equivocal, so many influences denominated, in medical language, "sympathetic" affections, that the greatest discrimination which talent and experience can afford, is often neces-

sary to detect their locality and character. When these facts, therefore, are discovered, common sense must allow the next desideratum to be a remedy—and where shall we look for a remedy with the best expectation of finding it? among a set of men unacquainted with medical pursuits, who veil their remedies under individual secrecy and puffing? or among men who hold a commerce of knowledge, and whose united efforts have, from time to time, established and followed medicine as a science?

As a practitioner, in common with my brethern, I must, I cannot but feel indignant at the gross impositions of a securing lawless quackery, in this country, and I trust I feel so on public grounds. Without any consideration whether medical men as a body would thrive better if quackery were put down, I would say, that every person acquainted at all with the nature and practice of medicine must laugh at the gullibility of John Bull in this matter; when he hears of vegetable cleansers, universal medicine, infallible cures, &c. &c. for all and every disease! But must we not, at the same time, lament that many a wretch disposed of by the hangman has done less mischief in the world than many of these jugglers. As reform is now the order of the day, I hope the medical part of society will consider it a duty to themselves and the public, to institute an enquiry for abolishing these sinecurists—the quacks, who, forsooth, because they have been hitherto treated with silent contempt, begin already, in the exaltation of their luck, to spit slander with all the speciousness and importance of Hygeistical novelty and humbug.

I am Sir,

With respect, your obedient Servant

THOMAS STOKES, M.R.C.S,

Nailsworth, August 17, 1832.

Notice of Thomas Stokes's M R.C.S. of Nailsworth, Gloucestershire, base and slanderous attack on those individuals who have acknowledged to have received their cures through the means of the new practice in medicine.

To R. Hall, Esq, P.H.S. Hygeist.

Southsea, Portsmouth, Sept. 10.

Sir,—Having lately perused in the *Gloucester Journal*, a letter dated Nailsworth, 17th August, signed Thomas Stokes, M.R.C.S, in which the writer, with the view of disparaging the new and scientific mode of treatment of disease, adopted by the Hygeist and his numerous agents throughout the country, has thought proper to impugn the general veracity of the statement of cases of cure, effected by Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicines: as one among the many thousand individuals who have received cure in two complaints and great benefit in others, from the use of those safe and efficacious preparations, I deem it a duty incumbent on me, having also witnessed their extraordinary efficacy in the cure of others, to reply to the learned gentleman's insinuation, indignantly disclaiming that neither

"bribery" "cajolery" nor other disingenuous practice (which I am sure in common with your Hygeian Brethren, you are totally incapable of), influenced me to the statement of one of my cases of cure, subsequently published; and I beg farther to declare, that neither among the practitioners of the old, or new schools of medicine, however elevated or eminent the individual, can be found who could bias me to "manufacture a fiction" to serve either this or that side of a question: therefore as regards myself individually, with scorn I throw back in the teeth of the learned gentleman, his insinuation as false and scurrilous, which reflecting upon the veracity, nay honesty of so many thousand persons, whose cases have been made known to the public, I hope others will be found among them, who will step forward to defend the truth of their statements, and thus read this illiberal and assuming writer an admonitory lecture, which he will not speedily forget, and as will induce him to remain hereafter quiet, or until such time at least, as he can produce some evidence to support his assertions; for notwithstanding "the gullibility of John Bull," he has nevertheless too much sense not to be able to discriminate between the *mere assertions* of an *interested* opponent, aud the recorded mass of indisputable testimony accumulating in favour of the new theory and practice of medicine.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

S. W.

Remarks on the preceding Attack and Reply, by the Presidents of the College.

It was not until we saw in the *Portsmouth Herald* of the 30th of Sept. 1832, the able and indignant refutation of S. W. against the charge of "bribery," "cajolery," or other disingenuous practices, employed by the Hygeian Quack," to obtain signatures of cures from the "Universal Medicines;" as held forth in a letter to the Editor of the "*Gloucester Journal* of the 25th August, 1832, from Thomas Stokes, M.R.C.S., Nailsworth, 17th August:"—it was not until we had seen his reply, that we became acquainted with the existence of such a futile tirade, or even the existence of this "sympathetic" Nailsworth Doctor. This "notice" of our friend, and publicly acknowledged cured patient, S. W. (a highly respectable gentleman, well known to Mr. Hall, our worthy and intelligent agent in Portsmouth, and to a wide circle of the leading classes in that Port), induced us to search for a copy of the original farago of intended abuse of the Hygeian pathology, which we have procured, and now lies before us. Its date and tenor, so closely connected, at all points, with that cats-paw of the writhing, falling faculty, the "Southectonian Papspoon Reece," who, in his "Gazette of Health," has (no doubt, instructed by his Medical Employers, who dare not come forward in open attack upon that new light which must blast their visual rays, and confound their dog-latin ignorance), ransacked the Dictionary of Billingsgate to heap upon the Hygeist every epithet of abuse, upon a system which must (upon every principle of common

sense) upturn the whole system of legalized Quackery, by completely changing the whole of the Materia Medica into a healthy action: we say, the date of the scurrilous "Gazette" (the 1st of August) and the date of this sapient Nailsworth Doctor's Letter, (the 17th of August), leads us to conclude (as the epithets are those precisely of the last), that the latter gathered pluck enough to use the language of the former, though he trembled to give utterance to the name of "Morison," thinking, no doubt, that inuendos were safer to his calling, than open warfare. To give this pseudo Nailsworth Doctor all the advantage of his own *puff direct*, to drag himself into notice, amidst his dying embers, we shall record him in the annals of the College archives, that he may participate in the glories of the "Hygeian humbuggery." It will be observed that this "Sympathetic Doctor" commences his tirade with declaring "he is not about to disclose a specific for the Cholera." No, poor devil, we should wonder if he could,—having been bred in the same colleges and schools whose members are obliged to confess they knew nothing of the physiology or pathology of the contagious influence of the Cholera; and whose complete ignorance of the same is evinced by their passing at least six-tenths (dead or alive) of all their Cholera patients to their graves. The College of Health, however, has on record (and they defy all the Faculty in the Kingdom, with the sympathetic Nailsworthite at their head, to prove to the contrary), that not one of at least three hundred thousand of their previous patients have been seriously attacked with Cholera: and that not one has fallen a victim to it, of some hundreds who have been attacked, and through whom the Universal Medicine could be forced. Let then the Faculty, and their Nailsworth catspaw, "look upon this picture and then on that." and let the world judge for them which of the two sciences is most worthy of public favour. As to the genteel epithets of "mercenary quack," "knave," "hoaxer of money and lives of the public," "impudent imposing pretender," "vile puffer," "gallows deserver, and such like becoming and beauteous phraseology, they are really too common-place to merit other notice than that of ineffable contempt; but when we come to the tangible charges of "fabrications of published cases of cure"—of "bribery and cajolery in the manufacturing of such acknowledgments for benefits received," we feel too indignant at the false aspersions to pass them over unnoticed, as we defy him and the whole clique of the Doctors to prove one instance of the fact of our ever having given one penny for the vile purpose he would so foully insinuate;—or even ever soliciting any one of the many hundreds who have publicly declared their cure (after all the Faculty had failed), so to acknowledge the benefits they have received Convinced of the powers we possessed, and finding the public mind keeping pace with our conviction, it has ever been our rule to leave the results to the spontaneous effusions of gratitude rather than to enforce the measure by entreaty.

On this ground, then, we stand erect, and defy this "sympathetic doctor" to prove to the contrary. Of the authenticity of those cases which have been published (and we can assure him that they form not one tenth part of those who would publish their cases if they dared, but for some local or pecuniary impediments) our scurrilous

opponent may satisfy himself, in common with all the faculty in the kingdom (now writhing under the crackling of their falling houses) by searching into the cases thus made so generally public, where names, residencies, and dates are always given; but no—this will never do for him or them to acknowledge having done, as they well know that we are correct, and that they cannot bring us to the "gallows" in that way. Their only resource is in practising a low, underhand, undermining principle of declamation; crying out quackery —mercury—poison—and trusting to their powers over the "John Bull gullibility" they so amply shield themselves under; and in which is their chief dependence. Too long has the "John Bull" family been "gulled" by these self-elected legalized quacks, 'yclept the regular college-bred doctors, as the eyes of the world, now open to the new light of a safe, harmless, sure and cheap mode of treatment of disease of every grade, upon one universal, yet simple and efficient principle,—clearly perceive the complete ignorance of all past and present medical practice. Nothing can more clearly prove their ignorance than that of the well known fact that they know not how to cure themselves and their families who all die in the same complaints they pretend to cure; whilst we Hygeists have come to the conclusion that once having been relieved of our complaints by the "Universal Medicines," the system thoroughly cleansed of its impurities, and the circulating medium of life rendered free to nurture all the ramifications of its arterial and veinous passages through the frame; having arrived at this healthy state, we see not how death can assail us, but through the extremity of old age, and when the functions of life have become dried through the exhaustion of nature's decay. Let not, then, these puffed-up physiologists pride themselves on their superior skill in the science of medicine, or their pathological powers of combating disease; let them not indulge themselves in reviling the new Hygeian theory and practice, nor suffer themselves to dip their pen in the gall of bitterness and scurrility, until they can meet the Hygeists with arguments conducive to the true interest of medical science, combined with the public good.

Until the Doctors can come forward with a bold and clear conviction that the hap-hazard experiments of the old schools which have hitherto engendered and fostered disease, instead of curing) are more founded on pathological accuracy, than the simple and unsophisticated practice of the Hygeist;—the more silent they are, the better it will prove for their fast sinking interests, as the "School-master is abroad," and the public now pretty well know which way the wind blows. Stung to the quick at beholding a set of unhallowed, uncollege-taught men starting up, under their very noses, in every town in the kingdom, who openly attack all the ignorance and consequent errors of the past medical practice,—no wonder that the clique are in a rage at feeling their timbers shaking under them. Prudence has hitherto, however, kept them out of the arena of open discussion (to which they have been repeatedly challenged), on any sound principles of legitimate investigation, by publicly attempting to run down the Hygeian theory —until the would-be-sapient "Pap-spoonite," and his bottle holder, the "Sympathetic" Nailsworthite have spewed up their Billingsgate spawn, instead of sound argument. Argument?—Argument belongs

not to the privileged order of Medical monopolist. Persecution, fire, faggot, the "halter," and the gibbet, are their only weapons.

Annihilation to the renovators of their abuses, not the convincing of the public of their superior powers over the Hygeian practice, by public investigation and comparison, is their object or interest, well knowing they could not stand the test; and therefore they are beginning to threaten the arbitration of the strong arm of the law, oy attempting as the *feeler* of this Nailsworth puffer would indicate, to introduce, in the new Parliament, a Bill to put down, or "abolish, these *sinecurists* or Quacks."

"Reform," says this wise man of Nailsworth, "is the order of the day." So said we, perhaps before this Sir Sapience knew how to handle his lancet with any good effect; for it was on the very principle of "reforming" the aristocratic monopoly, "sinecurisms," mummery, ignorance, and blunders of the Faculty at large, educated in schools of uselessness, that we opened the Hygeian light which pointed out the absolute necessity of a Reform of the old humbuggery. It comes, then, with an ill grace, at this the eleventh hour of their fall, for them to start up with a cry of Reform against the Hygeists. They cannot, however, do the "British College of Health" a greater service than to force us on the boards of Parliament at their own expense, where we doubt not bringing that weight of argument on the stage, in the shape of 20,000*l.* a year's contribution to the Treasury, which must make their gallipots and cataplasms kick the beam. If this substantial argument should not prove strong enough for the guide of the honourable and reformed House, we will then draw before the review of the House the shades of those who have died under the blundering ignorance of the Faculty in "Cholera Morbus," and place our living witnesses of the soundness of the Hygeian System in juxta position, who have all been cured in quick time, and are now in full health, without one death: and if these will not produce a real good to mankind, by securing the approbation of a reformed and liberal Parliament, why then we shall say Reform is a blister, an opiate, a sodorific, or whatever our wise friend of Nailsworth pleases next to dub the nondescript anomaly.

From the first introduction of the Hygeian mode of medical practice, it has ever been the fixed principle of the founders of the British College of Health, to attack measures, and not men, in their individual capacity (except in cases of review of their published works, which is public property, and subject to the animadversions or castigations of every one): and on this principle only have we deigned to signalize this Nailsworth Doctor with notice. Had we been invidiously minded enough to point out private individuals by name, whose mal-practices and extreme ignorance in their profession have made them the laughing stock in their respective localities, we might fill a

volume from the list of names in our possession, and which are daily increasing in number, transmitted from time to time from every part of the kingdom; had we been so disposed, we might have shown up such a phalanx of high pretenders to medical knowledge as would have disgraced the Doctors of the canine species, and have completely thrown the M.D.'s of human beings in the back ground; but, from this mode of individual exposure we at present refrain, holding in reserve that necessary mode of defence, whenever called upon by any one, or body of them, giving their names, to meet the enemies of mankind against their attacks on the true interests of the world, as held forth in the conducting of the affairs of the "British College of Health."

J. MORISON,
T. MOAT,
President and Vice-President of the College.

P.S. Several letters are in possession of the College from individuals who have returned their unsolicited thanks for Cures derived from the use of the Universal Medicines, written with the same spirit of indignation and contempt as the well-written castigation given "Thomas Stokes, M.R.C.S." by the respectable S.W., but are withheld from publication until the mass is collected for a future separate little volume.

Cure of Nervous Fever.

To Mr. Edwards.

Sir,—Having been for the last six months in possession of good health, and indeed better health than ever I remember to have enjoyed previous to a dreadful attack which I experienced last November, of low nervous fever, I feel it my bounden duty, after returning thanks to Almighty God for my happy recovery, in gratitude for your kind attention to make this acknowledgment of the very great benefit I received from the use of Mr. Morison's Liquid Vegetable Universal Medicine. My sister tells me I took the liquid, being so ill and weak at the time she sent for you as to be unable to take the pills, and you were sent for in consequence of the medicine I had previously taken not giving me any relief. Indeed I was so ill that I don't recollect what passed; but my sister tells me that I had nearly lost my hearing, and could only speak with great difficulty, and, that by your advice the medicines were administered to me in very strong doses; and in four days, such was the effect the medicine had on me, that my sister, and every

one that saw me, became convinced of my speedy recovery, which very soon, by the aid of Morison's Medicine, was accomplished. It is, therefore, my wish that this may be made public, that the afflicted, in the worst of cases, may not despair. I beg to offer my best thanks to Mr. Morison for the intervention of the Medicine,

And am, Sir,

Your very obliged humble Servant,

ANN CLARKE.

Hertford, Sept. 3d. 1832.

Cure of Rupture.

To Mr. CHARLWOOD.

SIR,—Having received great benefit from the use of Mr. Morison's Pills, I herewith send you the particulars of my case; you may give it what publicity you think proper, that others labouring under the same malady, may reap the like benefit.

I had been for a long time afflicted with rupture, which I believe was occasioned by lifting a sack of potatoes. I tried many sorts of bandages and trusses, but without effect, until reading in the East Anglian newspaper, in September last, of an extraordinary cure performed on a Mrs. Sayer, a miller's wife, in this county, whom I knew, by Morison's Medicines only I was induced to try if the said pills would do me any service, I therefore applied to you, for two 13½d. boxes on the 6th of September last; and on the 14th of the same month for two larger boxes, which I have taken according to instructions given. I am happy to say my rupture has not troubled me since.

I remain, with gratitude,

Your very obliged humble Servant.

C. DYER.

No. 9, Chapel Street, Brook's Place,
St. Stephen's, Norwich,
Aug. 28th, 1832.

Cure of Asthma, Dropsy, &c. on an Aged Person.

To Messrs. MORISON and MOAT.

GENTLEMEN,—My husband having felt great benefit from the medicines introduced by you, we think it a duty to make his case public. He suffered from a number of diseases, and

was under several medical gentlemen, the last of whom told him he could do him no good, and no one else could, as he was an old man; but, by the blessing of the Almighty, a kind lady called on him, and recommended him to try your Universal Medicines, which he did, and soon found relief. He had been labouring under asthma for years, and had not been able to lie down in bed for the last two months. Before he began taking the medicines he had dropsy so bad, he could get about very little, and such pain and giddiness in his head, that he often tumbled down. He had, also, a bad rupture, pain in his side and palsy. Now, thanks be to God, the asthma is gone, and he can lie down in bed, and take his rest, as well as ever he could, and can walk a mile at a time, and can work in his garden; the dropsy and pain in his side and head are gone, and the palsy almost, the rupture and giddiness in his head much better. He began taking the pills on the 10th of May, and persevered with strong doses till lately; now he takes only a few (unless he has a cold) which still does him good. He is now almost 72 years of age: he found benefit from the medicine the very first dose he took. I take the pills myself sometimes, and find them the best medicine I ever took, and my little grandson was cured of the hooping-cough by taking them only five days.

With thanks we remain, Gentlemen,

Your very humble Servants,

JOHN & MARY WHITE.

Houghton, near Stockbridge, Hants.
Sept. 28, 1832.

Cure of Four Persons, in one Family, of the Cholera.

To Mr. Morison,

Dear Sir,—As a complete testimony of the power of the Universal Medicines over the cholera, I hereby transmit to you the extraordinary circumstance of four individuals in this house, who have been all cured, by them alone, of this dreadful malady which is sending hundreds to their graves all around us. My brother, about the 28th of July, was taken ill; but, paying little attention to it at the time, the symptoms of the disorder became so alarming, that medical aid was resorted to. At that time he was awfully cramped in the lower parts of the stomach and bowels; extremely relaxed, so that every thing passed through him immediately, or was thrown up with most violent retching; his countenance indicated a speedy dissolution; and the cry was "he is dying." The medical

gentlemen used the various methods in common practice in cholera (which were the decided opinion of the complaint), such as blisters, mustard plaisters, and other treatments, the best they know of; but all in vain, for they said nothing but a miracle can save him, and give him up in despair. In this extremity the fame of the Universal Medicines having cured many patients in this dreadful malady, we were induced to apply to Mr. T. Round, of Tipton, sub-agent under your general Stafford agent, Mr. Mason, of Westbromwich, and purchased some pills; and his reasoning with me and my friends, on the propriety of giving large doses, in order to stop the virulence of the case with immediate and full force, inspired us with such confidence, that we acted promptly to his advice, and before 30 pills of No. 2 were administered, we observed an evident change for the better, and, to cut my story short, to the astonishment of all around us, he recovered, and is now, thank the Almighty, and you, the happy instrument, in full health. Having been more particular in this first case, I need but shortly add, that three more of the family, my father, my sister, and another brother, were all similarly attacked, the two former of whom flew immediately to the same means, and were soon recovered; but my brother, not having the same courage, resisted, and sunk past all hopes of relief: when, at length, he called me to his bed, and said, "I feel I am dying;" I replied, "Not so, if you will take Morison's Pills." He then rallied, and consented, and the result was, he is as hearty and well as the rest. For the good of the suffering world at this dread time of pestilence, you are at full liberty to give publicity to this my plain unvarnished tale of facts; and may the God of Heaven bless you, and all concerned in this great work of merit, is the ardent prayer of, dear Sir, in behalf of all our family,

Your humble Servant,

JAMES FERIDAY.

Workhouse-lane, Tipton, Staffordshire,
10th September, 1832.

Extraordinary Case of Paralysis.

To Mr. BEANHAM, 1, Walcot-buildings, Bath.

SIR,—I beg to return you most sincere thanks for your kind attention to my child, who, by the use of Morison's Vegetable Pills under your direction, has been raised from a most distressing state of decrepitude to that of sound health and ac-

tivity. I am induced to make this public declaration for the benefit of others who may be similarly afflicted. The facts of the case are these: my eldest son, Thomas, now six years of age, has for these twelve months past been deprived of the use of all his limbs, the cause of which I cannot account for in any other way than that some time before he became at all lame, he took cold from lying on the damp ground, soon after which I observed his neck to be rather stiff, and his head inclined to one side. Lameness soon followed, when he went into the General Hospital, where he got worse, and after being an inmate there, where I believe everything was tried for his recovery for seven weeks, he was discharged as incurable, a perfect cripple in every limb. He could not straighten his fingers, nor use his arms to feed himself; his back seemed set fast, so that he could not turn in bed without assistance, nor could he raise himself up in his bed; his lower limbs were equally useless, cold, and stiff, yet strange to say, his general health seemed good, and his appetite regular; such was the condition, you will recollect, in which you found him. It is now with every feeling of gratitude that I declare to you and all the world that he is, after taking Morison's Pills for four months, from three to ten pills a day, perfectly recovered, heartily in health, and enabled to run and play about with his brothers and sisters, and has since walked into the town and back with me without feeling the least fatigued.

Wishing this invaluable medicine may become more extensively known, I beg to subscribe myself

Your very grateful and obedient servant,

ANN DEVERELL.

Corbett's Boat Yard, back of Sidney Gardens, Bathwick, Bath, Sept. 18, 1832.

To the PRESIDENTS of the British College of Health.

GENTLEMEN,—I have great pleasure in submitting the above case to your notice, it being another incontrovertible proof of the harmlessness, and at the same time perfect efficiency of the Universal Vegetable Medicine to eradicate the most obstinate diseases when undauntedly persevered in. What can the "mucus membrane" doctrinarians say to this? Here is the case of a child having been under a perpetual purgation for four months, and his stomach and bowels not only not injured, but really improved and strengthened by it. This ought to be sufficient to quiet the fears of individuals on the score of superpurgation. This poor afflicted child, after having undergone

all the routine of treatment of the General Hospital—blistering, parboiling, &c. is discarded as incurable, and his obstinate complaints, which refused to yield to any artificial mode of treatment, gave way under the natural one of perpetual purgation with Vegetable Medicine. From these facts we may be enabled to perceive in prospectus the vast and unlimited benefit which must descend to future generations from your happy discovery of the Universal Medicine. In the present instance, how incalculable the benefit which this one individual has reaped by your means. He was considered by the faculty as incurable, and left to drag on a miserable existence, (which, in all probability, might have been protracted to the age of 60 years) a misery to himself, a grief to his friends, and a burthen to the parish to which he belonged. He is now blessed with health and the use of his limbs, and enabled to work for his subsistence. Are facts like these of no importance to the public to know? I consider, gentlemen, they are of paramount importance, and deserve the serious attention of all classes of people—of parents and guardians of the poor especially. Descriptions of cases and their cure, the patients' names and residences, are weekly published in the newspapers, and their truth ascertainable by inquiry. The strictest scrutiny is solicited. We, the members of this new Medical Institution, can do no more than court investigation into our proceedings, by which we are willing to rise or fall in the estimations of our countrymen. It is now become the duty of every man to institute inquiry into the truth of our public statements; and, if the result should prove us unworthy of confidence, let us be cried down as prejudicial to the public health; but if, on the other hand, we be found to be indeed promoters of that greatest of all earthly blessings—health, then let us be supported. Trusting, gentlemen, you will not think me presumptuous in taking upon myself to vouch for the sentiments of so numerous and respectable a body of individuals as constitute the British College of Health,

I beg leave to declare myself,

Your devoted Servant.

JOHN BEANHAM,

Agent-General for Somerset and Dorset.

1, *Walcot Buildings, Bath,*
22nd Sept. 1832.

Cure of Violent Influenza, and an inveterate Cough of Fourteen or Fifteen Years' standing.

Mr. HALL, Southsea, Portsmouth.

SIR,—An intimate friend of mine, a young Lady in London, some time past was taken ill with Influenza, in a very alarming

degree. I recommended her Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, which, after some considerable solicitations, she complied with; and, to her utmost astonishment, she in a little time found great benefit, although her complaint raged with the greatest violence, attended with an inflammation of the kidneys, and so distressing were the symptoms, that it brought her quite into a delirious state; yet, at intervals, when she was sensible, her faith was so strong that she would not hear the name of a Doctor, although her friends were very apprehensive of the result, yet undaunted courage and perseverance in taking the invaluable Medicine soon conquered her complaint, and she is now a living witness to extol (as she does) the virtue and efficacy of such a blessing as was never discovered before; and what adds greatly to the fame of the pills, she is also cured of a longstanding cough, a pain in the chest and side, and every symptom of a delicate constitution; in short, her whole frame was a complication of ill health; but I am now happy to add, she has confessed that she has never felt so well for many years, and now with a grateful heart offers you the most unfeigned thanks for your introduction of Mr. Morison's Universal Vegetable Pills, which are not to be equalled all through the world, for the real good they have done, and are now doing. Hoping they will ever remain in as high estimation as they are in at this present time,

I remain, Sir, your's respectfully,

S. VIDLER.

Meonstoke, Aug. 10th, 1832.

Cure of Inward Abscesses, Attended with an Immense Discharge of Worms.

To Mr. Loft, Hygeian Agent, 10, Mile-end-road, Stepney.

Sir,—After returning thanks to the Disposer of all good for the blessing of health I now enjoy, after 30 years' affliction, I think it the duty of every individual to endeavour to extend so great a blessing in every way in their power. From a child I have suffered with pains in my chest, and left side; continual sickness, headaches, and inward abscesses. I have had every advice from the doctors, both in and out of the hospitals and dispensaries. I was told in Guy's that an abscess had formed on the intestines of my heart. Blisters have been applied, my stomach is completely scarified with lance cuts from cupping, and my breasts covered with the bites of leeches. I have been bled in the arm till nearly every drop of blood has been drawn from me, and was told, when I recovered myself eight hours after, the blood I had was all new; but I soon found that, if

they had made new blood, they had not eradicated my complaint. About four years ago an abscess formed on the spine of my back, which was so bad at times I could not turn in bed. I was in this state in March last, despairing of any relief, when I was prevailed on to try Morison's Universal Medicine. I was in such a weak state, I began with three pills, night and morning, increasing the dose till I got up to seven, when the abscess broke, and discharged, at one time, more than two quarts of matter by stool. A few hours after, to my surprise, I voided thousands of worms, from one to five inches long. They appeared to break from my chest; came away in bags, which, when cut open, showed them alive; and such a mass of pieces of rotten flesh and filth that astonished my friends; who then thought the pills, which they previously said were killing me, was the only medicine that would cure me. From that time my health began to improve. I continued them 15 weeks, and now enjoy good health, to which I had previously been a stranger.

To Mr. Morison and yourself I beg to return my most heartfelt thanks, and shall be ever ready to answer any further inquiry for the encouragement of the afflicted.

Believe me your well-wisher,

HANNAH DAWSON.

172, *North-street, Limehouse,*
Sept. 28*th.* 1822.

Cure of Asthma and Rheumatism.

To Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen.—I am happy to have it in my power to inform you, that I have been restored to sound health after a long illness, by taking your pills. I had a very severe asthma and pain in my limbs, so that I was not able to walk. Finding Mr. George, of Prendergast sold them, I sent for some; and hearing what good they had done to others in the same disorder, I I took them as directed, and in less than nine days I was much better. I sent for more, and now thank God, I am able to ride to Prendergast for them myself, or even to walk if it was not in my power to procure any other conveyance. My wife also has received the greatest benefit from them: neither she nor myself are capable to inform you the good they have done. Please to give our cases to the whole kingdom, that the afflicted may know where to get the means of restoration to sound health,

I am Gentlemen,
Your much obliged and humble Servant.

JOHN EVANS.

Menaclohog, in the County of Pembroke.
20*th Aug.* 1832.

Good News for Young Ladies in Despair.

Mr. George PRENDERGAST.

SIR,—I have the satisfaction to inform you what good I received from taking only four small boxes of Mr. Morison's Pills. I have been for the last five years in a lingering state of health. I could scarcely breathe, and was obliged to leave my service, which was at Mr. Thomas Davies's, on the Bridge, Haverfordwest, who, with Mrs. Davies, will certify the same. My bad state of health made me despair of having a husband; but in taking Morison's Vegetable Pills, they restored me to my healthy complexion, and now, thank God, I have a husband as good as any man in Pembrokeshire. Wishing the pills may have the same effect on the rest of my sex,

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

MARY JOHN.

Portfield, near Haverfordwest,
August 21, 1832.

Complete Cure of a Complication of Complaints.

To Mr. SHEPHARD.

SIR,—If you think that this, my voluntary and grateful acknowledgement of the great benefit I have received from a few weeks' use of the Universal Medicine, will be of any service in the cause of humanity, you are at full liberty to make what use of it you may think proper, that the afflicted may avail themselves of the same means, in order to secure the greatest of all earthly blessings, viz. health. For years I have been afflicted with a complication of complaints, viz:—general debility, palpitation of the heart, urinary obstructions, acute pains in the abdomen and fundament, want of appetite, flatulency, want of sleep, excessive languor and weariness, my legs often trembling to such a degree, that I had to go to bed an hour or two in the midst of my domestic employment. I was also afflicted with frequent and severe pains in my side, stomach, breast, and head. But, complicated as my complaints have been, less than eleven shillings' worth of Morison's Pills have entirely removed them all, so that I feel thankful in being able to say, that I am as well as ever I was in my life, my appetite good and my sleep sound and refreshing. For this my happy restoration to the enjoyment of full health, I return my sincere thanks to the Almighty for his blessing on the means, and to Mr. Smith,

your agent for Alnwick, for his kind attention. I shall feel a pleasure in giving every satisfaction to any inquiry as to the truth of the above, either personally or by letter post paid.

I am, Sir, your's most respectfully,

MARY MEDICRAFT.

Alnwick, Sept. 19, 1832.

Cure of Hepatitis, or Inflammation of the Liver.

To Mr. E. Giles.

Sir,—I have every reason to be abundantly thankful to Almighty God, and to you as an instrument in his hands, for the benefit I have received from Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines, and request you to publish my case. The disease I laboured under was a bilious and liver complaint, contracted in a hot climate, my occupation being a seaman; I first applied to the faculty in 1817 or 1818, and was told my liver was too large for its place, and they prescribed accordingly. I had a good many pains to endure from cupping, bleeding, blistering, and salivation, and all to no purpose, as the disorder got worse and worse; therefore I thought I would not try any more, but some of my friends, about two years ago, persuaded me to try a Doctor in the neighbourhood. I did so, and he prescribed for me, but told me that no man could cure me; they might give me ease, and that would be all. I have been so swollen all over, and so yellow in the face and eyes, with the most acute striking pains from the breast to the bladebone, on the left side, as to make me cry out frequently. I got so large at last, I could not walk but a very little distance; and I have been so swollen all about the neck and head that I could scarcely get my hat on at times. In this state I applied once more to medical assistance, but, as before, could get no relief. I was then providentially recommended to try Mr. Morison's Pills, which I procured from your agent at Ixworth; and by them alone, with God's blessing thereof, have I been restored to health and comfort.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Troston, Sept. 22, 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Fisher, Agent for Mr. Morison.

Sir,—I am for ever thankful to the Almighty for the cure of a severe attack of Cholera Morbus, by the use of Mr. Mori-

son's invaluable Pills. I came home to my friends in a poor state of health the day before, when I was seized with a severe attack of Cholera. My Father, who has been making use of the Pills, immediately gave me ten of the No. 2 dissolved, and in about four hours when they operated, he gave me ten more, and which, I verily believe was the means of saving my life. By continuing to take the Pills for a few days longer, I am restored to perfect health. I shall be ever ready to explain and give a full statement of the facts to any fellow sufferer who may wish for information; and I return my most heartfelt thanks for the health I now enjoy.

Your's in gratitude,

MARGARET HUGHES.

Bomer Heath, near Shrewsbury,
Sept. 11th, 1832.

Extract from the Reports of Mr. George, the Haverfordwest Agent.

Sept. 18, 1832.

"There has been in this street (Prendergast) within these few days, a sudden and violent attack of a disorder, which, from its seizure of nineteen persons all at once, and all similarly affected, created a considerable alarm in the town, as with a full conviction that the dreaded "cholera" had visited us with its pestilential influences. Although the head, breast, and stomach were violently agitated, and attended with much agonizing pain, those premonitory symptoms were not attended with that excessive lax and vomiting, which usually characterise that dire malady. I waited upon the whole of the nineteen afflicted persons, and administered the "Universal Medicines" to thirteen of them (gratis to those who could not afford to pay for them), all of whom were saved, and are now in good health, as their signatures will testify (the particulars of which I shall publish); whilst the remaining six, who could not be prevailed upon to take the medicine, and fell into other hands, died. A more convincing proof of the power and efficacy of the medicine has not, I conceive, been evinced than this. A prompt administration, in strong doses, fearless of quantity, is certain of stopping the virulence of the attack in all cases of emergency." The following attested confirmation of the above has since been received:—

Messrs. MORISON and MOAT.

Gentlemen,—We, the undersigned, do hereby acknowledge the benefit we have received from taking your Pills a few days

ago. This street was attacked with some disorder, what it was we are not capable to say, but this we know, it proved fatal to six persons, in the course of ten or twelve days. Some of them was seized with a pain in the head, breast, and stomach, with a violent purging and vomiting; we were taken in the same way. Some of us had it in our power to buy Mr. Morison's Pills. Mr. George hearing that there was so many people sick, called at the different houses, were we, the sick persons resided, and cheerfully distributed them amongst us, and through the blessing of God we are now quite well, and take this mode of publicly thanking Mr. George for his kind attention.

We are Gentlemen, your most obedient servants,

James Thomas, No. 17, Prendergast street.
Elizabeth Jenkins, and two Daughters, No. 14, ditto.
Rachel Rees, No. 15, ditto.
Pheby Francies, No. 15, ditto.
William Lewellin, No. 37, Decan-row, Prendergast.
Hannah M'Han, 24, Prendergast street.
Francis Hire, servant of the Fountain Inn, ditto.
Richard Rowlands, servant at Mr. Johns. 7, ditto.
Mary Harbil, No. —, ditto.
Mary Griffiths, 36, Decan-row, Prendergast.
Simon Evans, Tangiers, near Haverfordwest.
George Roch, Butcher, Prendergast.
Sarah Bowen, 39, Decan-row, Prendergast

Haverfordwest, 1*st*. *Oct*. 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus in Cornwall.

To Messrs. MORISON and MOAT.

GENTLEMEN,—On Friday the 4th inst. Mr. Richard Various, of St. Dennis, farmer, came to my house, and bought two small boxes or Morison's Pills, for a friend of his: he was then, apparently, in good health. He did not, on his return, deliver them to his friend, but deferred it until next day. This was a providential circumstance; for at two o'clock in the morning of that day, while in bed, he was suddenly seized with most tormenting pains in his bowels, cramps, and violent vomitting and purging: large seams or lumps quickly arose on his abdomen, and his pains were so excruciating that he thought he could not have lived an hour. In this extremity, recollecting the Pills, he desired his wife to open the box, No. 2, and take from thence fourteen, which he quickly swallowed, and he soon had the happiness of experiencing their benign influence, in a most copious evacuation, and consequent removal of his tor-

ments. He called at my house on the 14th, and related the above cure of what may be termed (according to the general description of symptoms) the cholera morbus; adding his belief that the Pills he took on that occasion had, by the Divine blessing, restored him from a violent attack of cholera morbus, and saved his life. He purchased four 2s. 9d. boxes, adding he should wish to keep the medicine always in his house.

I am, Gentlemen, your's sincerely,

WALTER POMERY, Hygeian Agent.

St. Austell, 17th Sept. 1832.

P.S. I have had the satisfaction of receiving from several Miners, who have taken the Universal Medicines, the most convincing proofs that they are the best antidote against the effects of foul air that was ever devised.

W. P.

Cure of a Complication of Disorders—Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, and Liver Complaint.

To Mr. Edwards, at the British College of Health, Hertford.

Sir,—Having, after a long suffering of nearly eleven years' duration been restored to the blessings of health and strength, through taking Morison's Pills, the Universal Medicine, a medicine that cannot be too much extolled, and which I take leave to recommend to the afflicted in all cases; for I am sure they may not only depend on relief from their suffering but by perseverance be like myself restored to health and strength; and I am sure I never can be thankful enough to Almighty God, for having directed Mr. Morison how to make these pills, of inestimable value. To Mr. Morison himself I feel particularly grateful; and my best thanks are due to you for the manner in which you kindly encouraged me to persevere in taking the pills, and I now authorise you to publish my case in any way you may think fit, for the good of my fellow creatures It is nearly eleven years ago that I was first taken ill; and, after some time, I became dreadfully afflicted with bleeding piles, palpitation of the heart, and what the doctors called an incurable liver complaint, which almost deprived me of the use of my right arm. I first applied to the doctors and surgeons in my own neighbourhood, who used all the means they knew of, but gave me no relief. I then applied to a doctor at Hertford, who physiced and blistered me for a year and a half, during which time I suffered extreme pain from his experiments, but no relief; for, in fact, I was then much worse than when I first applied to him. He then, as he could do me no

good, advised my going to an hospital. I got admitted into St. Bartholomew's Hospital, which, after some time, I left as I entered—no better. I then applied to Dr. Fitzpatrick, of St. Alban's; and, after some months of his treatment, left him worse than when I first applied to him; and because he could do me no good, he said there was nothing the matter with me, although he knew I was so very costive that I could not get a motion without an injection, and the chemist who prepared his prescriptions, said the medicine was strong enough for fifteen men. Thus was I worried and tortured by the medical faculty; and if I had not had a constitution as strong as a horse, I never could have survived their experiments; indeed, I think myself lucky in escaping from them with my life, dreadfully reduced as I was, not having been able to do any work at all for nearly two years before I commenced taking Morison's Pills, which was last December. In four months they restored me to health and strength, and in April I was enabled to work and get a living for my family, and which I have done ever since, and that through taking Morison's Pills only. With wishing you health and prosperity,

I am, Sir,

Your obliged humble servant

WILLIAM FLOYD.

Wheathampstead, Oct. 1st, 1832.

Cures of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. SHEPHARD.

DEAR SIR—On Wednesday, the 3d October, about 2 o'clock, I was suddenly seized with a violent sickness and purging, and excruciating pains in the stomach and bowels to such a degree that I could not have long endured such extreme agony. I sent for your agent, Mr. Black and he ordered twenty pills to be given, and he called in less than two hours afterwards, and I was no better; the cramps had seized me in such a manner that had I not got relief I could not have lived long. He ordered 32 pills of Number 2 to be given, and in less than two hours the cramps left me and continuing the medicine for a few days, I was restored to sound health, with thanks to the Almighty God,

I remain, your's respectfully,

ELIZABETH PENMAN.

Chapel-street, Berwick-upon-Tweed.
Oct. 5, 1832.

Dear Sir,—I feel assured that my life has been saved by Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, under a most violent attack of the Cholera Morbus. I was suddenly attacked with a violent bowel complaint, and lax and retching, with a cold shivering. I sent for Mr. Black, and he ordered 22 pills to be given, and it relieved me, and by continuing them for a week, he restored me to perfect health. With thanks to God, and thanking your agent,

I remain, your's respectfully
ANN ———

Watergate-lane, Berwick,
Oct. 5, 1832.

Another Indisputable Cure of the Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Shephard.

Sir,—I feel it a duty I owe to you, and to the Public of Berwick, to inform you of the speedy and effectual cure of Cholera Morbus which I have happily experienced by the use of the Vegetable Medicine. On Sunday morning, about half past 8'clock, I was suddenly seized with a violent sickness and purging, and excruciating pains in the stomach and bowels, with the cramp in my limbs, to such a degree, that I could not long have endured such extreme agony. I sent for Mr. Black, your agent, and he ordered 24 pills to be given, dissolved, and a free passage followed and on the Tuesday I was able to follow my employment in good health.

I remain, your's,
JOSEPH CHAPMAN.

Greeness, Oct. 10, 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

To Mr. Shephard.

Dear Sir,—Feeling assured that my child's life has been saved by Mr. Morison's Universal Medicine, under a most violent attack of the Cholera Morbus, I think it only right to furnish you with the case. My child, five years of age, was suddenly attacked with violent purging and sickness with cramps in its legs and arms, and as cold as ice; when I called in your agent, Mr. Black, and he gave it 12 pills of No. 2, dissolved, and with the blessing of God it is restored to sound health. With thanks to God for its recovery, and thanking your worthy agent for Berwick.

I remain, your's respectfully,
JANE ROBISON.

Chapel-street, Berwick,
Oct. 6, 1832.

Important Intelligence from St. Petersburgh.

Extract from the Weekly Report of Mr. La Mott, Hull, General Agent for the East Riding of Yorkshire.

Gentlemen—I have to inform you that the supply of Medicine (nearly 20*l.* worth,) which Capt. Jackson of the ship Rimswell of Hull, took out to St. Petersburgh, on his last voyage, was purchased by a lady in the suite of Prince Metternich. She applied to him, as a favor to bring out some of "Morison's Pills," when he told her he had already got some on board; but added he had more left, he supposed, than she might want, as he had at least 17*l.* worth—when she put her hands together and exclaimed, "Thank God," Captain, I will if you will spare them, take the whole, and ten times the quantity, if you had them, as I have made their inestimable value known in this country.

It seems she had laboured under very bad health (but how affected I omitted to inquire), and was, when in England, under the treatment of one of the most eminent Physicians in London; but, getting no relief from him, she was advised to pay him off (saying she was going into the country), and try "Morison's Pills;" which she did, and was perfectly cured. The supply she took with her to St. Petersburgh being exhausted (having parted with them to her friends, who all appreciated their merits), led her to request Capt. Jackson would, on his next voyage, secure her a full supply; and great must have been her delight in meeting with a man who had himself derived such a wonderful cure (of Bleeding Piles, &c.), and having in his Possession the so highly prised panacea to every human ailment, at her command. The lady gave him every encouragement to load his vessel with the "inestimables" on his next return, assuring him she would wait for him with the utmost anxiety, as the impression she had made in Russia would ensure the sale of all he could bring.—He has again just sailed; and, ardent as he is in the good cause, you may rest assured he has not gone without a full supply. In the mean time he left his "Morisoniana," and a full supply of all the papers, in St. Petersburgh, for perusal, which will have prepared his return with anxious expectancy.

T. LA MOTT.

Hull, Oct. 10, 1832.

To Messrs. Morison Moat, and Co.

Gentlemen,—I have read in the "Gloucester Journal" of the 25th August, a letter addressed to the Editor of that Paper

by a person signing himself "T. Stokes, M. R C. S." couched in vulgar and ungrammatical language and impugning the testimony of persons, who have gratefully returned thanks to you for having been the means of restoring them to health, strength, happiness, and spirits, by the use of the Universal Medicines. I do not know, gentlemen, any thing about your mode of "manufacturing cases," but of this I am convinced, that by the use of your medicine I was relieved in, and recovered from, a most decided and violent attack of Cholera; and I beg leave to refer you to my letter of the 24th of July last, which I perceive you have published. I have also the happiness to be acquainted with persons of the highest respectability, who have been plundered by medical men—yes, even by the highest order of that pocket-picking fraternity, have been told that nothing more could be done for them: their friends have been requested to expect the worst, when "mirabile dictu," merely by the use of a few boxes of your never-to-be-properly-appreciated pills, they have been restored to almost perfect health—I say almost perfect health, because in the short time to which I speak, the whole of the mercurial poison given by the faculty had not been expelled. I subscribe my name at length, and will, on any day you may request, verify my case on oath; at the same time, I would respectfully recommend this man, "Stokes of Nailsworth," (if he wishes to maintain the character of a gentleman,) to give up at once the disgraceful habit of lying.

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your obliged and very humble servant.

J. CHARLESWORTH.

5, Thomas-street, Hackney-road, London,
25th Oct. 1832.

'TIS MORISON.

By S. Coulson.

Who offers to mankind a cure
For all diseases they endure,
And makes the stream of life run pure?
'Tis Morison.

Who has made plain the healing art,
And put aside the mortal dart,
And gain'd affections of the heart?
'Tis Morison.

Who has the Doctors' hatred got,
By loosing of the mystic knot,
And shewn that death was in the pot?
'Tis Morison.

Who has the *Lancet* well survey'd,
And proved it a subtle blade,
Just suited for the Doctor's trade?
'Tis Morison.

Who has the *Shambles* set aside,
The hobby which the Doctors' ride
And proves the rascals need a guide?
'Tis Morison.

Who does the greatest cures perform,
And wrought a medical reform,
Whose theory as a rock is firm?
'Tis Morison.

Who does deserve the greatest praise?
Who never fails the sick to raise
And makes the wond'ring world to gaze?
'Tis Morison.

Who can repair our mortal frame?
Let all the world enquire of fame,
She's not asham'd to tell his name,
'Tis Morison.

A dose of pills will soon convince
All men possessing common sense,
That Doctors have a REIGNING PRINCE
In Morison.

Cure of Severe Rheumatism.

To Mr. Borlase, Agent for Belfast.

Sir,—For the good of my fellow-creatures I wish to draw the attention of the world to my extraordinary cure of a most severe attack of rheumatism, from the use of the "Universal Medicines," when all the faculty, and the Belfast Dispensary (from whence, after being confined to my bed six weeks, and without the least relief, I was discharged), could give me no hopes of eure.

The agonies I underwent were excessive, and so useless were all my limbs, that I was obliged to be lifted in and out of bed. I need but add, that, from this state of hopeless despair I was made sound for the small sum of 6*s*. 9*d*.

With every grateful feeling to Messrs. Morison and Moat, Presidents of the British College of Health, and to you, Sir, for your kind attention during my progress of recovery.

I am sincerely your's &c.,

JANE MILLIGAN.

No. 7, Market-street; Belfast, Oct. 17.

DEDICATED TO COVENT GARDEN.

The Covent Garden Market Gardeners vindicated from the late slanders thrown upon their productions

ON THE

CHOLERA MORBUS QUESTION.

Now that the horrors of the Cholera Morbus have somewhat subsided, owing either to the disease having lost much of its virulence, or that people's minds have become more familiar with its attacks, and less terrified thereby; consequently a period of calm has succeeded, and the public feeling is in a more proper mood to discuss and review all that has been said, written, or done, with a view to escape from or cure this disease.

Among the multitude of opinions, prescriptions, and preventatives that have been brought forward on this occasion, none has attracted more general attention, and been more detrimental to the community, both as it regards the Cholera Morbus patients themselves, and the interests of that highly

useful and respectable body of men, the vegetable Market Gardeners surrounding the Metropolis. An anathema launched from the College of Physicians, Board of Health, or some of their members, stating that vegetables and fruits were injurious, and disposed the body to attacks of Cholera Morbus, had the effect of immediately putting a stop in the Metropolis, to the consumption of that highly beneficial part of human food, vegetables and fruits; and the cultivators of these wholesome productions of nature, had the mortification and loss to see their waggons and carts return loaded in the same manner as they had been despatched to town—thus not only injuring in their pecuniary interests the garden cultivators, but likewise putting the whole population of the Metropolis under the erroneous delusion, that they were to renounce vegetables and fruits to escape from attacks of Cholera, and consequently become entirely Carniverous Animals.

At that moment it was in vain to appeal against such an injunction to common sense and to nature—the judgment was passed—the Doctors had said it—had recommended it, and it must be so—the pleasing and useful fruits are to be left to wither on the bushes.

The market gardeners, however, after the first consternation was over, attempted to defend their interests; they held their meetings, whereat it was shewn that they themselves, their families, their labourers, although making daily use of fruits and vegetables in great abundance, in fact living upon them, (for from the want of sale they could not afford to purchase any other food) had entirely escaped the violent attacks of Cholera, and been in all other respects healthy and strong. This was as might have been expected, and which has all along been predicted by the British College of Health, (namely, that fruits and vegetables form the most wholesome part of the food of mankind) and verifies their prediction and theory.

At this juncture, the distress of the market gardener daily increasing, and threatening thousands of them with ruin and starvation, their case, or more properly speaking, the case of God's productions, was taken into consideration once more by the Doctors, when they were graciously pleased to annul and mitigate their former judgment—and mankind was allowed to make use of the food nature has provided for them.

Such vacilation and change of principle, in a body of men styling themselves learned and scientific, could dot fail of appearing to the thinking part of the community, as a measure not to have been expected to issue from the fountain-head of medical knowledge, and as little calculated to inspire confidence as to their future decisions and prescriptions—accordingly, from this time we find the daily press teeming with all kinds of remedies, prescriptions, quack medicines, and preven-

tatives, for preventing and curing Cholera Morbus, and every one giving their opinions thereon, except the College of Physicians and the Boards of Health.

The British College of Health has published to the world, six years ago, its opinion as to the theory and treatment of this disease, in a letter addressed to the East India Company, in 1825, when the Cholera Morbus was making unheard of ravages in India; and the same theory and practice have been acted upon by the College and its agents throughout the country with unexampled success during the present calamity; indeed it may be said without a failure, where the patients have followed their directions, and not called in the assistance of the Doctors.

The British College of Health therefore now embraces an early opportunity of introducing their views, and setting to rights the public opinion on this subject, one of the most vital importance to every one, (even the Reform Bill not excepted); a subject which embraces the happiness or misery of every one individual; for there is no denying but that the health of body and mind of all of us, depends upon what we eat and drink, and what medicine we use.

If a person uses vegetable diet, fruits, &c. with moderation, keeps his body open at the same time by proper medicine, he thereby becomes healthy, strong, content, well disposed, and handsome and comely. On the contrary, if you stuff yourself with meat, (perhaps three times a day), porter, gin and beer, or even wine (as bad), you become the reverse, that is to say, surly, morose, melancholy, ill-tempered, irritable, full of disease of all kinds, insane, gouty, rheumatic, asthmatick, consumptive, dropsical, impotent, and debilitated.—Yes, ye flesh eaters and devourers, this is a true picture; and any one among you who chooses, may soon experience and verify it—this is the source, the cause, of all the wretched, infirm, diseased creatures you meet in the streets, from the lord to the beggar. By this immoderate use of dead flesh and fish, you are still following the steps of your barbarous savage ancestors, who procured their only sustenance from slaughter and the chace, and knew none of the benefits of horticulture.—You are curtailing your lives by one half—you are denying yourselves the choicest and sweetest productions of nature, to gobble up fat beef, mutton, and pork, and haunches of venison.

It may be easily proved from statistical accounts, that where the population uses only a flesh diet, they seldom attain to more than fifty years; and even long before that period, they have become debilitated, gouty, asthmatic, scorbutic, inflammatory, so as to render life a burthen to themselves. This was very much exemplified in the first population or settlers of the States of North America, when the inhabitants, living chiefly

on flesh, and using much ardent spirits, that few among them lived beyond forty and fifty; latterly, having advanced in horticulture, and making more use of a vegetable and fruit diet, their instances of longevity have been much more. The same remark has been made in Britain, and attributable to the same causes, namely, from an improved horticulture and the use of more vegetable diet, than used by our ancestors, indeed unknown to them; and now longevity has advanced among us, to frequent instances of seventy and eighty, and often more, without being thought a prodigy. Yet this is the food, countrymen, which your College of Physicians and Boards of Health have attempted to slander and run down—a food too raised and produced in the most quiet, innocent, and healthy manner, without loss of life, to the beasts of the field, or risking the life of man to seek the monsters of the deep.

Consult too the annals of the most celebrated cases of longevity, both in this country and abroad, and you will find them to occur in individuals who, from their condition in life, could not afford to be pampered with a flesh diet; or in those who, from some inward feeling, preferred such innocent vegetable food, having taken an aversion to flesh. Nothing can put in a clearer light the superiority of vegetable food over flesh, than what takes place in all fevers and diseases of that nature, such as measles, small pox, &c., where animal food, and even broths, have universally the effect of keeping up and adding to the fever, thus showing, that in fever, which is the grand disease of the blood, nature entirely rejects animal food, and from which we may draw the conclusion, that what nature rejects when she is in a weak disordered state, is not even the most preferable when she is restored; only that then the individual has acquired strength enough to bear a little of it, but it is by no means the best adapted for him; and every one who has lived some time in this world, may bring to his mind instances of persons very far gone and despaired of, both in acute and chronic diseases, who have been saved and relieved of pain by a vegetable diet, and by giving up all their old habits of what is erroneously called a flesh nourishing diet—for that certainly must be esteemed the most nourishing diet, on which man feels himself the best, enjoying health and strength; the world, too, should be informed, and always bear in mind, that in all diseases, pampering with broths, jellies, and fine meats, and making frequent meals, or eating often, is the most pernicious mode they can pursue; and instead of their acquiring strength thereby, they will only become more debilitated, lifeless, and languishing.

It now remains, in treating this subject, to draw a comparison between animal and vegetable diet, under the three following heads:—

1st—As to which of the two kinds (the vegetable or animal creation) affords us most pleasure and enjoyment at our meals. —Man has hitherto been merely the child of custom, neither guided by principle nor by nature; and as we have been accustomed both by example, and every thing we have read and heard, to consider a variety of viands, such as flesh, fish, fowl, lobster and oyster, as necessary—not only at our great festivals, but even for our daily domestic use, it will be no easy undertaking to convince mankind to the contrary. Enjoyment is the great aim of life for us all, a principle equally acted up to by the sage and libertine—enjoyment is a dazzling meteor continually held before us, and alluring us to it; but how many are shipwrecked and lost in the pursuit, we all know well. It is not our intention to curtail enjoyment, but even to increase it. We write for the world—from the duke to the beggar; and hope to convince that both these ranks of society may be feasted at nature's vegetable board, with as much splendour and more variety than at present. Let the ton be once given, and a dinner table may be decked out in the most splendid and charming manner, far beyond the disgusting loads of greasy meat we are now obliged to witness, and which very few can enjoy, and those few at the expense of all that is truly valuable in life—namely, their health and contentment. But, cries a bloated *bon vivant* and toper (so wrongly called)—what! relinquish turtle, calves head, venison, legs of mutton, pheasants, turbot, sole, salmon, cod, and haddock, &c. for rice, cabbage, porridge, pease, turnips, asparagus, salad, &c. pudding and soup maigre. I should die of inanition and debility before a month's trial. No, hold there, you would not die; on the contrary, you would become twice the man you are. Such jokes and sarcasms no doubt would be frequent; but still the man suffering under a load of infirmities, with indigestion and want of relish for these viands, would very soon renounce them to be freed of his evils. Many a Peer sits down to his mutton chop, and glass of Port or Madeira (because the Doctors have prescribed it), but cannot even enjoy that. Suppose he were to try an apple-dumpling, and half a cabbage or turnip, and no wine; if he eats of these, and but little, we are bold to say he will soon enjoy it, and find himself strong and active from it. Where then lies the superiority of the mutton chop over the apple dumpling? But we must see our friends—be merry and enjoy ourselves—so you may, and your table now will be covered and decked out in the gaudiest order, with flowers, &c.; and as for the eatables: First—You shall have all the grains (cereals) to furnish you with a variety of soups, puddings, &c. and then you have greens, vegetables, every one of them a delicacy—to these you may make sauces, composed of all kinds of spices, sweet herbs, soy, ketchup; then may

follow sallads, pickles, sweet meats, cheese, butter, and your dessert will be of choice fruits, cakes, preserves, and nuts. Is there not in this enough to satisfy any man, particularly when he knows, and has experienced that such aliments are more strengthening and enlivening than animal viands, and that he is not thereby sowing the seeds, and laying the foundation of disease, satiety, and premature death.

2nd.—As to which of the two kinds yields most strength of body and of mind, so as to render us capable of enduring labour and fatigue—study and application to business. If we take a survey of the earth, we find its inhabitants, the great mass of the population, in all of them, living chiefly on one great vegetable production, to the exclusion nearly of all the others, according as their custom may be. We speak of the working and rural population, who, be it remembered, perform all the laborious work, and from whom the other classes in a few generations proceed: thus, in England, wheaten bread is called the staff of life; in Scotland, oatmeal; and in Ireland potatoes and oatmeal; in France, Germany, Holland, Russia, and other northern countries, bread, sometimes wheaten, sometimes rye, of the coarsest description, with some auxiliaries, form their chief support; and in Findland and Lapland, we have read that wood saw-dust is used, producing strong and healthy men. In southern regions, rice in some, dates in others, chesnuts, Indian corn, manioc, or cassada, yams, plantains, are their daily food—and that too of that class of people, who, in their respective countries, perform all the hard work and drudgery, and who are besides very ill provided with any of the other little comforts of life, having scarcely time to cook their victuals, or a sufficiency for sleep; so that, generally speaking, one may say that all the work of the world is performed by men subsisting on one vegetable production, and that taken without any degree of comfort, or any intelligence used how to make this vegetable diet both savory and wholesome, as it ought to have been by the intermixture of a thousand kinds of other vegetable productions, so as to produce a seasoning and variety of aliment, instead of the daily monotonous use of one thing; for, be it remembered, nature delights in variety, and one ingredient assists another in the stomach, in a way we never can understand—and you will always find benefit from the greater variety of vegetables, fruits, and seasonings you eat, provided you keep within moderation as to the quantity of the whole. It is unnecessary to quote many examples of the healthy and strong state of body of people, subsisting on vegetable diet only; the Russian peasant and soldier on his black bread and groats, cucumbers, and water melon—the Polanders the same thing—the lazzaroni of Naples—the porters and lower classes of Constantinople—the Hindoos and

other Asiatic tribes, performing wonderful feats of strength and perseverance, on a pittance of rice—the Arabians and Moors on dates and barley meal—and the Negroes on yams, cassada, and plantains.

After taking such a view of the inhabitants of our globe, (and this is but a short sketch of what might be advanced), how absurd and preposterous, is it not, to hear of the affluent and rich among us consulting with their physicians and doctors, what kind of animal food, flesh, fish, or fowl, they are to eat, to regain the health and strength they are longing for? and whether it is to be beef or mutton, fowl or game, soles or oysters? and often whether a slice from the leg or shoulder of mutton is the most strengthening; and what is the result of all these treatments? debility, infirmities without end, and premature death.

The studious, the professional men, will find their avocations made light by this change of diet, and their imagination free and easy—they and the affluent possessing many other advantages over the hard-working classes, as to clothing, lodging, &c.; and being masters of their time, are proper subjects to derive advantage from it. A vegetable diet imparts to the system an energy and perseverance unknown to the abettors of animal food. It is only necessary with this diet, as with every other, to keep the bowels open by medicine, till such time as the system becomes epured or purified—forgetting this rule was the great error which former abettors of vegetable food have committed.

3rd.—As to which of the two kinds possesses the most beneficial effects on the stature and beauty of the human race, and in producing health and longevity.

This enquiry seems to admit of little doubt, and, *ceteris paribus*, the wreath of preference will certainly be given to the vegetable diet. It is impossible to look on any individual, or class of people, who are great devourers of flesh and fish, (we mean such as are meat eaters three, sometimes four times a day,) without being struck with a singular peculiarity of manner, something confused in the countenance, not to be found in those differently nourished. Although they may have abundance of colouring in the face, yet such is not the complexion of health and inward satisfaction. As well might you expect the demeanor, gait, and sprightliness of the doe, antelope, or cameo-leopard, in the tiger and hyæna, as not to find a difference in the human species, when exclusively nourished on either of these foods.

This predilection for animal food among the higher and affluent has much increased of late, owing to the faculty or doctors always preaching to their patients about nourishing good food, and giving them particular injunctions which kind

of flesh, fish, or fowl they should eat, and thus regarding all the other species of food of the vegetable world as nought; and we have known persons who hold all vegetables so much in contempt that they would not allow any of them to grace their tables, which were covered with viands and jellies, so that a lover of vegetables could only get a potatoe or bit of cabbage from the side-board by way of favour. We have seen so much of the bad effects of such a diet, that we cannot refrain from crying it down, although patronized by fashion. Numbers of patients who, though blessed with plenty, were restricted by their doctors to dry meat and bread, with brandy and water for drink, to cure their dyspeptic and stomach complaints, and give them strength. But with such a regimen they never got better, being scarcely able to drag one leg after the other; and when they applied to the British College of Health, they were told the first thing they had to do was to eat vegetables and take medicine, which soon restored them. Naturalists and philosophers have pretended to tell us as satisfactory, that from the shape of the four canine teeth man was formed by nature as a carniverous animal; and against this ocular sign they pretend there was no appeal. It was nearly saying as much, as if they had assisted at the creation. We beg leave, however, to differ from them on this as well as on many other scores, and we are certain as to one point, pretty decisive on this question, that mankind will live long and be hearty on a vegetable diet alone, of which the whole globe furnishes examples; but that mankind cannot exist and thrive for any length of time on flesh or fish only, without degenerating to worse than an Esquimaux, cannibal, or the natives of some of our miserable fish towns; so much are the vegetable juices natural to us, and necessary to our constitutions.

Statistical and other writers have descanted much on the superior healthiness of some parts of the globe over others, and supported their theories and conclusions by instances of the greatest longevity found in these countries. We have looked a little into these arguments and reasonings, and find instances of uncommun longevity in all countries, and that such proceeded invariably from the mode of diet to the individual, and not from any superiority of the air; and that those individuals who attained to a great longevity were spare vegetable-eaters aud not flesh-devourers.

FAREWELL.

Several Cures of Cholera Morbus, from the Use of Morison's Universal Medicine.

To Mr. Earl,

Sir,—My wife was suddenly seized with Cramps in the body, legs, and hands, and exhibited all the symptoms usually attending what the Doctors call Cholera Morbus. Satisfied that unequivocal power and efficacy was to be found only in the Universal Medicines, I immediately had recourse to them; gave her ten pills of No. 2; in two hours ten more: when powerful evacuations reduced the severity of the Spasms and Cramps, and a third dose of the same Pills, next day restored her to health.

We have several other cures of the same kind in this place, which are preparing for the public. None have taken the Cholera who have taken the precaution of a previous cleansing. With gratitude to Mr. Morison, and all the College of Health,

I remain, dear Sir, yours truly,

JOHN BALEY.

Whittlesea, Cambridgshire,
3d Oct. 1832.

P.S. Mr. Anthony, agent at Wisbeach, informs me of two females that were attacked with the Cholera; one of them took the Universals in strong doses, and was well after a few doses; the other took five pills, and would not take any more, but would have a medical attendant: the consequence was, she was bad for three weeks, and at the present time is not able to walk about.

It is quite amusing to hear, at the different places where I have been, how the doctors try to bias the public mind by the trumpery tales of poison, bread crumbs; some one thing, some another, and some all manner of things! but the mystery is, they cannot say the right thing; or if they could, it would not pay them to act upon it. Say, however, all they can, invent and do all they can, the world is awake, and the public will have Morison's Pills.

I am Gentlemen, yours, &c.,

THOMAS EARL.

Cambridge 4th Oct. 1832.

To Mr. Shephard,

Sir,—With grateful feelings I acknowledge the cure wrought on me by your invaluable medicines in that dreadful disease, the

Cholera Morbus. I was seized with the cramp had an excessive discharge from the bowels, violent retchings, agonizing pain with a violent heaving of the breast. The doctors declared that I should not live five minutes, a mortification having taken place; and, had it not been for the prompt attendance of your worthy agent, Mr. Black, I could not possibly have survived. He immediately administered the medicine in powerful doses of nine pills; and by a quick operation of which, the pain and sickness left me. With thanks to Almighty God, the dispenser of every blessing, I acknowledge your invaluable medicines had the desired effect,

I am your's, respectfully,
MARGARET DAVIS.

Chapel-street, Berwick,
Oct. 3rd, 1832.

To Mr. A. Charlwood, General Agent for the Sale of Morison's Pills.

Sir,—Gratitude to God, "from whom all blessings flow," has induced me to give publicity to my case and cure. On Tuesday, the 18th day of September, I was seized with the above dreadful disorder, in the following manner: violent cramp in my legs and thighs, and very rapidly approaching my body, excruciating pains all over me, violent purging, a substance like gruel was all that came from me, I was extremely sick; my brother thought I must die unless I obtained immediate relief; he went to Mr. Farrow's your agent, in Magdalen-street, and got a box of No. 2. I took ten pills dissolved, but the cramp still increased, in half an hour ten more, my legs were put in warm water, and afterwards wiped dry, and put into hot blankets the pills operated both ways, and I soon found perfect ease; I enjoyed a very good night's rest, but the next day I was seized with a swelling of the body and extreme hardness; four more of No. 2 pills were given me; the disorder had brought me so low that my life was almost despaired of, but taking a little nourishment, and with the blessing of God on the means used, I am now recovered.

I remain, Sir, your's respectfully,
PETER STRATFORD.

Norwich, Old Cat and Fiddle Yard,
Oct. 2nd 1832.

To Mr. Charlwood,

Sir,—I can never be sufficiently thankful to the Father of Mercies, and to Morison's Vegetable Medicine, as the means used for my recovery, under a violent attack of Cholera. On the night of the 17th September, I was taken with cramps so violently, that I required several persons to hold me; I was also very sick, and my bowels exceedingly relaxed: I had eleven pills of No. 2, dissolved and given me, and in the course of the night I took eight more, which operated powerfully, and entirely removed the pain I continued taking small doses for a few days, and am happy to say that I am now entirely restored to health.

SARAH BROOKS.

Norwich, opposite the three Maltsters,
St. Paul's, Oct. 1st.

In the above two cases the parties are willing to satisfy any person of the truth thus stated, that may please to call on them or on Mr. Farrow, Magdalen-street, who is also at liberty to refer to four other persons that have been cured of the same complaint, by Morison's medicines only in that neighbourhood, but do not wish their names to be made public.

Gentlemen,—The following case of a most violent attack of Cholera I have full permission to have published, for the benefit of those who may be afflicted with that malignant disease:—Mrs. Service, of King-street, was violently attacked with spasms, and cramped all over the body, with excruciating pain in the bowels, her finger-nails were quite black, as were different parts of her body. My brother accidentally went into the house just as they were carrying her to bed, and fortunately, had a box of No. 2 pills in his pocket; he requested her daughter to give her nine pills immediately, and nine more in an hour, if they did not operate, which was given her, and soon found the good effect by vomiting and purging, which soon allayed the cramp, and eased her pain. I visited her at seven o'clock in the evening (it was then about eight hours after she was taken ill,) she was then comparatively easy; I ordered her nine pills that night and eight the next morning. After taking the pills night and morning three or four days, all symptoms of the disease had left her, but very weak; she continued taking from five to seven pills every night until perfectly recovered. She wishes every blessing may attend you and all who are concerned,

and is willing to make oath, if required, to this statement, being convinced the pills, by the blessing of God, have been the means of saving her life,

I am Gentlemen,

Your's most respectfully,

E. NICKINSON.

16, *Clarence-row, Devonport,*
3rd October, 1832.

Mr. C. Charlwood's Address to the Public on Reform in Medicine; the Preservation of Health; and the Cure of all Diseases: by Means suitable to the Constitutions of Mankind.

The cure of every kind and denomination of disease incident to the human frame, in every stage of the disorder, and in every degree of malignancy, has been effected by Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine. Numerous are the cases which, from their nature, their duration, or from the mistaken treatment of Medical Men, had become really desperate, leaving the sufferers no hopes of recovery, when being happily led to try the Vegetable Universal Medicines, speedy relief has given them encouragement to proceed, and a perfect cure has been finally obtained; health and vigour have taken the place of disease and debility; and those for whom it was expected a grave would soon be wanting have been restored to their families and to society. Let no one despair of obtaining the same blessing by the use of the same means, not even in a case which a dozen professed doctors have concurred to pronounce incurable; for how many there are who have been their patients, and of whose diseases they had predicted the fatal termination, declaring them to be the victims of consumption, or of some malady for which there was no remedy, no possibility of cure. How many there are of whom this has been affirmed, and who having had recourse to Morison's Pills, are now in the enjoyment of perfect health, living witnesses to the delicacy of this simple and natural mode of treatment.

The cure of all diseases by one Medicine, is what at first strikes many persons with surprise, as a thing impossible, and being unacquainted with the origin and nature of disease, without giving the matter a moment's thought, they are ready to cry out "it cannot be." People have received such notions as those from Medical Professors, who have imbibed them from their false theories, and that these notions, though every where prevalent, are false, and belonging to the class of vulgar errors, must be evident to every rational unprejudiced mind, upon the least, and almost without any reflection.

How is the human body nourished? In what way is the business of life performed? Why, as every body knows, by means of a communication there is between the alimentary canal and every part of the system. By means of this communication the nutriment is conveyed to the parts, the most remote from the stomach and intestines; and by the same means it is that diseases, which consist of corrupt humours of some kind or other in some part or another, obstructing the circulation of the blood, or disordering the functions of some particular organ, may be eradicated, and through the medium of the stomach and bowels, the outlet which nature has formed for this purpose, their expulsion may be effected. Is it not obvious that this is the only sure way of curing diseases, by removing their internal cause? The mechanism of the human frame ought to have led those acquainted with it to this conclusion; that it is just the effects of the Vegetable Universal Medicines fully demonstrate, for disease in all the various forms which it can assume, has yielded to their efficacy. The preservation of health and the cure of disease are effected with facility when the right way is taken; and in this as in every thing else, that is the right way which is the most natural. Not by opening the veins with a lancet, and drawing off the blood, the stream of life, nor by administering poisons, the effect of which always is to weaken and disorder the constitution. These abominable, because pernicious practices, are sanctioned by College-bred Doctors, but not by nature, as very few of their proceedings are. And if the dictates and admonitions of nature had been attended to, never would the name of medical science have been given to the absurd theories and confused complicated system, which they, whilst groping in the dark, have put together. The only use of Medicine is to give that assistance which nature requires in her efforts to expel from the body her only enemy, disease: but the execrable treatment of our mistaken Medical Professors, instead of assisting, in general tends to resist the operation of nature, and consequently to aggravate disease, and to hasten death. Here is the cause of a great part of the sufferings, the disease, and infirmity that are to be seen every where throughout the land. These evils are produced by the mal-practices of the very men who receive large sums of money from the public, for their pretended skill in preventing them. Can there be any safety in the hands of such men? How different are the effects of the Vegetable Universal Medicines! They clear the passages of all obstructions, unload the system of all the gross and acrimonious humours, which clog the natural functions and impede the circulation of the blood; they give nature her full play, restore the body to health and vigour, the mind to freedom and cheerfulness.

The Hygeists invite all intelligent persons to lay aside their prejudice, and come with an impartial mind to the investigation of the Hygeian Theory and Practice. Though the art of Medicine has heretofore been mystified and rendered unintelligible, it is now divested of the mystery with which it was enveloped, and being restored to its natural simplicity is made easy and clear to every understanding, and may be studied with delight. The way to health and long life is now clearly shown. Why should the public any longer be the dupes of quackery and scientific errors? How important it is that all parents and guardians of families, governors of hospitals, and those of all charitable institutions for the poor, should be rightly informed upon a matter of such moment as the preservation of health and cure of disease; a knowledge which is essential to the welfare of those under their care. Let them then read Mr. Morison's works, and go into the subject; it is one, as they will find when they see it laid open, as it is here, upon which they are well able to judge. Let them disregard the counsels of those who are the slaves of the most deep-rooted prejudice, and who, deeming themselves wise, are unprepared to learn.

As the eyes of the public become opened, the effects of the treatment pursued by Medical Men must soon make it notorious that they are wrong, when they will be looked upon in a very different light from what they have been. Nothing can be more unreasonable and injurious than the confidence at present placed by many persons in the supposed skill of their doctor. If they become a little unwell, being afraid, as they say, to tamper with their constitutions, they call in the man who has learned the art of tampering, and who, as is often the case, keeps them under his hands for months, running up an enormous bill, and leaves them at last in a weak and debilitated state, occasioned by his poisonous draughts, when they might have cured themselves in a few days. When will the world cease to be carried away by appearances? When will they learn to distinguish between names and things? The title of M.D. instead of procuring its professor the confidence of the public, would, if they were better informed, lead them to regard him as one by no means to be trusted in cases where their health is concerned.

Let no one suppose that it is against Medical Professors themselves that the Hygeists have any animosity; many of whom, on the contrary, they esteem as worthy and benevolent men. But they make a wide distinction between a man in the character of a member of the community, and in the character of Medical Practitioner. There are many members of the faculty, for whom in the former character they have the highest esteem and regard; while in the latter capacity they shun them as they would an enemy. It is against their erroneous and destructive

practices, that the Hygeists as Medical Reformers protest, and against these they will continue to protest, as long as their mistaken followers persist in them.

When the light of truth begins to shine forth it puts the darkness of error to flight. The change, though it brings good to the majority of the people, often produces pecuniary loss to a few. So it is with the spread of Hygeian light, and the success of the Vegetable Universal Medicines; they are regarded with a jealous eye by certain interested parties, who finding their profits fail, by the means now afforded to every man of becoming his own doctor, become enemies to the good cause. And though with regard to a preparation so innocent as the Vegetable Universal Medicines, which may be administered to an infant a month old with safety, it would hardly be supposed that any one would attempt to prejudice the public against them by an assertion so grossly false, as that they contain injurious qualities, and that it is dangerous to take them; yet this is the only method that can be employed, and this is the trickery which these parties, envious of the great sale possessed by these Medicines, have resorted to. Thus, in some parts, reports altogether false and absurd have been raised, respecting Medicines, the innocence and harmlessness of which have been proved by the experience of persons of the feeblest constitutions, and in cases of extreme weakness, where they have been taken with daily increase of strength.

To those who have proved the qualities of the Universal Medicines, not a word can be necessary to convince them of the falsity of these reports, and those who have any doubt on the point, will find on inquiry (as far as the information of the Agent extends, who has taken every opportunity to investigate them) that these reports have not a shadow of truth.

C. CHARLEWOOD.

Colchester, 30th, Oct. 1832.

Inveterate Constipation Overcome.

To Mr. Earl.

Sir,—About the latter end of July, or beginning of August, we went to see our daughter at Huntingdon, not knowing she was ill; but when we arrived we found her very ill, and her life was despaired of; she had been ill three weeks, and could get nothing through her, though all medical assistance had been tried. She had taken great quantities of castor-oil and other medicine they thought fit to prescribe, but all in vain. Knowing by experience the efficacy of Morison's pills, I persuaded her to take them, telling her the effect they had had on her sister: she consented, and got a box of No. 2. and took six;

and in about three hours they found a passage through, and the pain abated. Next morning she took ten, and they had the desired effect, by thoroughly cleansing her, that she went to sleep for some time. The neighbours and her husband said her father had persuaded her to take Morison's Pills, and she was dying, for they had killed her; but, blessed be God she awoke, and had lost all pain, and asked for a piece of meat to be broiled, which she ate; and by taking a few boxes of the pills is perfectly well. My wife was taken with the cramp all over, and violent pain, and shaking, that the room, as well as the bed, shook, attended with vomiting and purging. I gave her six pills, No. 2, which had some effect. Next day you, worthy Sir, ordered ten, which had their desired effect, and by taking a few boxes is perfectly well; so I ascribe to Morison's pills as an instrument under God the means of saving the life of my wife and daughter.

WILLIAM MAYES, Basket-maker.

East-road, Cambridge,
Oct. 6, 1832.

P.S.—If requested oath will be made to the above statement.

Cure of Dropsy.

To Mr. Borlase.

Sir,—For the great benefit I have received from the use of "Morison's Universal Medicines," I am bound in gratitude to return my thanks for the blessing of a restoration to health, at a time when I was in despair of a recovery. For the encouragement and good of my fellow sufferers, I beg you will publish these simple facts:—Distracted with violent pains in my stomach and right side for the last twelve months, I had been under three different doctors during six of these months, was treated for a Liver Affection, took a great quantity of their medicine, to no earthly purpose of good; but, on the contrary, getting daily worse and worse, until a fresh attack took place of a Dropsy in the lower limbs, and my legs and feet were swollen to an enormous size.

Fortunately, in June last, I went to a shoe-maker, in Ann-street, to get something large made for my feet; when he told me to apply to you immediately for some of the "Universal Medicines" knowing they would cure me; which I did, and am grateful in stating, that by persevering daily according to your instructions for four months, I am perfectly cured of my Dropsical, Liver, and Stomach Affections.

I am, Sir, most respectfully yours, &c.
ELLEN STEWART.

No. 79, *North Queen-street, Belfast,*
22*d Oct.* 1832.

Cure of Cholera Morbus.

Mr. CHARLWOOD,

SIR,—With a due sense of gratitude, I beg to acknowledge a cure performed on me by the use of Morison's excellent Pills. I was taken with the Cholera Morbus about a fortnight ago, attended with the usual accompaniments; having been recommended to use Morison's Pills, I instantly applied for them at your agent's, Mr. Tuxford, Back of the Inns; the second dose gave me immediate relief, and brought up a quantity of nauseous bile from the stomach I then took a third dose of fifteen pills, and fell into a sound sleep, and rapidly succeeded to a restoration of good health.

I remain, Sir,
With grateful respect, Your obedient servant,
J. DUTCHMAN.

Norwich, Crook's-place,
Sept. 28th, 1832.

Cure of Epilepsy.

To Mr. E. GILES, Tavern-street, Ipswich.

SIR,—With heartfelt thanks to the Almighty dispenser of all good, for that return of health I now enjoy from the use of Mr. Morison's Universal Medicines, I consider it my duty to suffering humanity to give every possible publicity I can to my extraordinary case and cure, in the hope of inducing others, who may despair of relief in similar cases, to reap the same benefit.

For seven years I was afflicted with fits of the most alarming description, and in the last twelve months previous to my taking the pills, they came on from twice to four times a week, and lasted from one to three hours at a time, requiring several persons to hold me. It was in this state of suffering I called on your Sub Agent, Mr. Backett, of this place, who recommended me to try the "Universal Medicine," and I commenced with six of No. 1 and 2 alternately, night and morning, increasing gradually up to 24 in a day, then reducing them down to three or four, until I left off. When I had taken the Pills three days, I had a slight attack for about half an hour; but from that time till the present, which is six months, I have not had the least symptom of a relapse. I took the pills six weeks.

Of the correctness of this statement, I will convince any one who may please to call on me.

I am, Sir, your humble servant.
C. BROWN.

Kelsale, 1*st Oct.* 1832.

Cure of Ulcers in the Neck, with Blindness.

'To Mr. E. GILES, Tavern-street, Ipswich.

Stradbroke, 1st. Oct., 1832.

SIR,—I saw a little patient of mine yesterday: his name is George Fisher, at Laxfield, aged about four years, who had been blind of both eyes for nearly two years, and had three large ulcers in his neck; he is now restored to his sight; his eyes, otherwise, nearly well, and the ulcers are perfectly cured. All this was effected by the "Universal Medicines."

Your obedient servant.

LOT SMITH.

Agent for Stradbroke.

Mr. Salmon's Report.

Messrs. MORISON, MOAT, and Co.

GENTLEMEN—It is now eighteen months since I became an Agent for the sale of your invaluable Medicine, and was first induced to become so from the benefit I had derived from the use of it myself; having suffered previously from indigestion and its usual concomitant, the spasms, to a great extent; and likewise that I might supply my friends, a great many of whom I had recommended to the use of them, long before I sold them. During the time I have had the pleasure of vending it, I have seen repeated instances of their astonishing efficacy in Asthmas, Fevers, Inflammations, Paralysis, Bilious and Liver complaints of long standing, Gout, Rheumatism, Cholera, and a variety of other complaints; in no instance have I known them fail, where at all persevered in; in short I make it a rule whenever I recommend them to any one, to tell them it is of no use in chronic, or violent diseases, to commence taking them without persevering in the use of them.

In my own family I have not had a medical man near these three years, which is as long as I have known the medicine. We have four children and they have had various diseases, such as children are usually subject to, and they have all yielded to this medicine; one of them, a little girl four years of age, was attacked with inflammation of the bowels; I gave her ten pills of No. 2, and another dose of ten more in two hours, when they operated very powerfully; her stools were of such a nature as fully proved that without the most prompt aid, the consequences would have been serious: with continuing the doses, she was well in a few days. So used to the medicine are they all, that, if they feel at all unwell, they will ask for some of

Morison's Pills of their own accord; thus are they growing up with the knowledge of preserving the greatest blessing, health. I could particularise a great many cases of cure; but as I have not the liberty of using the names of the parties, I forbear. A recent case in my own family I must however state: a young man in my employ, named Joseph Hickman, was attacked on the 26 Sept. last, with a violent fever; I administered to him 20 pills of No. 2, and by repeated strong doses the violence of the fever was got under; but a slow nervous fever succeeded, which caused such a prostration of animal strength, that he was scarcely able to walk across his room, and to all appearance he was a going fast towards his grave; consumption succeeded the fever, and preying upon his vitals; having no appetite, and none of that great restorer of nature sleep, he was completely worn out. For the satisfaction of his friends, I advised him to take the opinion of some medical man: he accordingly went to Dr.——, in Finsbury-square, who upon seeing him, said he would do all he could for him—and to the person whom I sent with him he said he had but little hope, he appeared to him to be going fast; but a fortnight would determine (yes a fortnight of uncertain experiments). He came away with four shillings worth of his medicine—composed of a mixture, two pills, and a plaister for his chest; and was to go again the following Tuesday. When he came back he asked me what he should do, take the doctor's medicine, or go on with the pills? I replied, if I advise you it is to continue the Universal Medicine; for I am quite sure if any thing will restore you that will. He took my advice, and the medicine he brought from the doctor's I have still by me, and untouched. But, lo! in a fortnight, instead of being merely in such a state as to determine whether there was any chance for him, he was able to take his meals hearty, and has continued gaining strength ever since, and is now in the business quite well. I should have stated, that the doctors forbade him the use of every thing that was nourishing; all he was to take, was water-gruel and barley water. I know not in what state he would have been at the end of the fortnight, for he was like a shadow when he applied to him. He desires his grateful acknowledgments to you as the founder of such a medicine.

I beg to state, from the experience I have had of it, I am thoroughly convinced of its sovereign efficacy in every disease to which human nature is subject; and have no doubt that, as the facts of its success become known, prejudice (that great barrier to all improvement, and bane of human happiness) will give way, and the Hygeian theory and practice become as widely spread as are the human species upon the face of our globe. Wishing you may long enjoy health to pursue the honourable

course you have begun—that of emancipating your fellow creatures from the maltreatment of the medical profession.

I am, gentlemen, devoted to your cause,

Your's very respectfully,

ROBERT SALMON.

Little Bell-alley, Coleman-street,
London, 1st. Nov. 1832.

N.B. Any persons can satisfy themselves of the above case by calling at my house, where the young man will readily testify to its truth. He is looked upon by all around him as one raised from the dead.

Cure of the Epileptic Fits.

To Mr. Morison.

Sir,—Having been subject to fits from my infancy, and I am now in the twenty-fourth year of my age, I was persuaded by a friend to try your invaluable Pills, and I am now taking the fourth box; and the relief I already feel from the taking of them is such, that I can no longer refrain from thus publicly expressing my gratitude to you, for the great benefits I have received at your hands. In fact, since I have been taking the Pills, I have found myself quite a different person to what I was previous to taking them; indeed, I am now able to undertake any employment I could procure, and which I should be grateful for as I have been living at home all these years, at the sole support of an aged mother, and who is unable any longer to support me; feeling confident that after taking a box or two more I shall be perfectly cured, I beg leave to subscribe myself.

Your truly grateful Servant, (till death)

JOSEPH MACE.

Castle Coffee-house, Walworth-road,
Oct. 29, 1832.

P.S.—I am perfectly willing for you to make any use of this letter you may think proper.

Cure of a Violent Bilious Affection.

Mr. Morison.

Sir,—In returning you thanks for the cure of one of the most violent Bilious Affections that a person could labour under, I beg to say that you are at liberty to make what use you please

of this narrative. I was attacked with an excessive discharge from the bowels, accompanied by the cramp and spasms; so much so that I have had recourse to three or four doses of your valuable Pills in a day. Indeed at times I thought my complaint reached to cholera; but having faith in your inestimable Medicine, which I continued some time to take, have now, by the blessing of God, quite recovered and am in perfect health.

I remain, Sir,

Your humble debtor for health,

MARY ANN SMITH.

2. Swallow-gardens, Brighton,
Oct. 20, 1832.

Cure of Cholera.

To THOMAS HIND, General Agent for Worcestershire.

SIR,—I should be wanting in gratitude were I to sit still, being violently attacked with that tortuous complaint which sends thousands to their graves, called Cholera Morbus, attended with Cramps, Retchings, Spasms, and Costiveness, with all the marks of death. But, hearing of the good of "Mr. Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines," I was induced to make trial of it, and happy was it for me that I did; I was completely cured in a few days, to the astonishment of all my Friends. The Fame of "Morison's Pills" is universal all around this part of the Country; I think every pill is worth a sovereign; and I feel it my duty to acknowledge this my Case and Cure for the good of all my fellow sufferers; and for the benefit of the Public, I beg you will be pleased to make it known to the world.

I remain, your humble servant,

MARY STEPHENS.

Quarry Bank, Kingswinford, Staffordshire.

Cure of Gout.

To. Mr. HIND, Agent for Worcester.

SIR,—It is the greatest blessing that ever I enjoyed in my life, to hear of your name, Mr. Hind, and "Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicine, at first I did not like to try it, for I thought it was a take in; but by persuasion, I at last did try it, and I am now restored to perfect health, and do follow my employment. The first part of my illness was the gout in my limbs, and the next was a violent pain in my back, so that I

could neither stand, sit, or lie down in bed: and the next was a palpitation of the heart, so that it shook my bed under me. I tried every thing that I could, but to no effect, and my friends wanted me to go to the Infirmary, but I did not like that, and so I tried those Pills, and before I had taken them a week, I could get about, and walk upright, and soon I could go to work again:—and I shall for ever bless the name of Mr. Hind.

I am, Sir, your humble servant.

G. CLEMENS.

Broomsgrove, Aug. 16, 1832.

Report of Mr. John Loft, Agent, No. 10, *Mile End Road, Stepney. To the British College of Health.*

"By Medicine, Life may be prolonged."—*Shakspeare.*

SOME of my readers may startle at the idea of a person in my humble situation venturing to wield a pen on a subject so much involved in mystery, (the Science of Medicine), for the base purpose of aggrandizement and monopoly. It is not an idle theory of my own I am about to advocate. but one which has been tried and recommended by three hundred thousand persons. One year has now elapsed, since you were pleased to appoint me your Agent,—my success has been far beyond my most sanguine hope; although late in the field, I find much remains yet to be done, and I hope to share in the glory of the struggle. In becoming an agent for selling the Universals, I expected to meet with some opposition, I find two species of it: 1st, a very great repugnance to any Medicine except what comes through the hands of a doctor; every other is denominated by them as Quack, which some are so bigotted against, they would not take, though they were sure it would cure them. I actually meet with some, who think they would be committing an act of suicide were they to make their exit from this to a better world, without the aid of a Doctor. Many think it impossible one medicine can suit all cases or constitutions, or in other words, cure all diseases. I wish to ask such persons a few plain questions. Is not Bread an universal food? Bread agrees with the young and the old, the sick and the hale, of all countries and colours; 'tis good for all, (except only such persons whose intestines are totally destroyed by poison or disease, so that nothing is good for them.) Every one will admit cleanliness to be one of the best preventives of disease. Soap and water will clean the skin of the European or African—of the Peer or the Peasant; they only want to be used in proportion to the stain. Admit those truly simple ingredients will clean all that appertains to the skin, how can

you object to one Medicine cleansing the blood?—(Read "Morisoniana.") Again, by the laws of science we are taught, that the more simple the structure, the less liable to accident: perhaps some of the learned will explain why the laws of nature should be exempt from the same rule. How often has it happened, a mother has been the innocent murderer of her own offspring, by administering Medicine in mistake. How many have lost their lives, through the negligence of a Doctor's shop-boy placing the label on the wrong phial. It may be asked, how are such things to be prevented, while Doctors and Druggists dabble in so many poisons? I answer, the power is in your own hands—let every one inform his neighbour, Morison has led the way. His example has been followed by many, who will not allow any thing but the Universal Medicine to be taken by their families. Eighteen months have now elapsed since I burnt every other drug I had in my house, and have used none but the Universals since. I am rewarded threefold. I have no fear improper Medicines should be taken; myself and family enjoying better health, and no Doctor's bill to pay at Christmas. All parents who doubt my assertion, or who wish to see their own children healthy, may come and see mine. I can likewise refer to hundreds of respectable persons, who have received benefit in almost every complaint,—many, who had been doomed never to enjoy the sweets of health again, are now perfectly restored: many, who ridiculed your system without enquiring into its facts, are now advocating your cause on the best of grounds—that of Experience. I have found it invariably, that the greater my opponent, (after reading your valuable works, a little reflection, and a trial of your Medicine,) the greater advocates they became for extending them, (Doctors excepted.)

Encouraged with good health,* which giveth relish to life, and supported by those who were my opponents, instead of its being a difficult task, I hail with pleasure every opportunity to advance the object you have in view, viz. to make every man his own Doctor. During the Cholera panic, some noblemen kept a Physician in the house, and many of my friends kept the Doctor in their pockets, and by timely assistance prevented many poor persons from being dragged to the Cholera Hospital, so much dreaded, and not without reason. A late writer on Cholera, (W. S. Prior,) has said, that not more than one out of twenty that went in, came out alive: I will not vouch for the truth of it, but give a Doctor's opinion upon the subject. Doctor Lipscomb, at a public Lecture delivered at the Mechanics' Institution, on the 10th of October, 1832, spoke of the Central Board of Health and its tools in the following terms;—

* My own cure, as published in the Sixth Series.

"The power is placed in the hands of those incompetent to instruct, if not desirous to deceive; who wilfully remain in ignorance, and still persisting in the desperate use of Medicines which drive their victims to Delirium, Apoplexy, and Death." The same Lecturer said,—when the groans of the dying, and the yells of their surviving friends will not turn them from the error they have fallen into, "it is then time for a deluded people to think and act for themselves."

I find a number of the faculty claim great credit to themselves for losing only one in ten. If these are facts, some of them must have made dreadful havoc by their own returns, as will appear by the following;—(Whitehall, October 20th,—England and wales, 121 New Cases—50 Deaths—199 Recoveries. Total Cases from the commencement, 59,214—Total Deaths, 24,057. Wm. Martin, Secretary.) Can any one read these reports without exclaiming, in the language of the Nailsworth Doctor, "Beware of knaves base enough to hoax you out of your money and out of your lives." I have had 28 Cases of severe Bowel Complaints, or Cholera Morbus, all cured. Eight poor women were restored to health and their families, with only two small boxes, after other remedies had failed.

A woman named Howard, in Limehouse, in the year 1816, was bailing water from a pond, the step gave way, and she fell into the water. Some boughs hung over, by one of which she supported herself half an hour. Cold settled in her head, she lost her hearing, had a rumbling noise in her which baffled every remedy, till she used the pills for a spasmodic attack, (see 15th series of cures,) when her hearing got partially restored, and by continuing the pills, she is perfectly recovered.

A Mrs. Walters, at Limehouse, has been troubled with Asthma twenty-five years; often so much oppressed, she dare not lie down in bed. Last winter she was able to leave her bed, and attend to her domestic affairs. She says it is too much to expect a cure at her time of life. She gets relief, and says she will never be without the pills.

Two persons, male and female, both in the prime of life, have had every advice from the faculty for several years, without any benefit; as a last resource their legs must be amputated to be cured; the male was a case of Scrophula. He is perfectly cured, and has walked thirty miles a day without pain. The female case originated from a sprain. They have now got two good legs each, instead of hopping with one and a timber toe, and will both publish their cures.

I have a man who has been taking the Pills eight months, increasing to fifteen Pills per day. His friends think he will injure himself, and are all wishing him to leave them off. He told one the other day, "if they would lay him down 100l., and

find him the best physician in London, and seven eleven shilling packets of Morison's Pills, as bad as he wanted money, he would take the Pills—with them, he would be able to work and support himself—without them, he must go to the Workhouse, be a burthen to others, and end his days in misery; he was now better and stronger, and would keep on, in full hopes of a perfect cure." Such facts are too strong for prejudice, and our first opponents are vanishing daily.

The second species of opposition proceeds from an affluent body of men, called the Royal College of Surgeons, fattened on the credulity of an unsuspecting people, and protected by partial laws, passed to protect them in their ignorance. I shall be able to show, from their own public writings, they are either ignorant or blindfolded as to the true nature of disease. When Mr. Morison got up a petition to the House of Commons in 1827*, to ask only for an inquiry into the practicability of his theory, he was told by three of the most popular Members of the day, Hume, Wood, and Waithman, they could not present it, being of a nature not cognizable by Parliament: yet committees are appointed to inquire how far new inventions may be beneficial to mankind,—viz. the rail-road Committee, the steam coach Committee; but a valuable discovery for the improvement of the public health, is not worth the notice of a British legislature, unless introduced by those conservators of the public health, of whom Dr. Stephens (one of their own body) in his recent work on the blood, says, "In short, almost every one that I have met with, had a theory or practice of his own, which he was determined to support, and was equally ready to throw cold water on every thing like improvement, that was proposed by another." That house might well be called rotten, and its members corrupt. Although Morison was foiled in his object, Russell has been more fortunate: he has since introduced his purge! Should it prove as powerful a renovator to the constitution of John Bull, as Morison's purge has been to his patients, we may again hope to see old England flourish, as Morison has done in spite of every obstacle. When patronage is abolished, and men rewarded from merit, then will the name of Morison stand first in the healing art. I beg pardon, it does so now. Where is the man can prove so many cures? Where is the man bold enough to meet him on equal ground? You boasted sons of Galen;† but not his followers—ye M. R. C. S. —can ye not find a David among you with sufficient confidence in your combined skill and learning, to step out and pick up the gauntlet‡ thrown down by the Hygeists? Till ye dare do that,

* See Morisoniana, page 393.

† Galen was born A. D. 131.—After studying philosophy, he applied to medicines and surgery. He travelled for information respecting the properties of drugs and plants.

‡ Let 800 patients of all kinds be selected from Hospitals, Infirmaries, Asylums, and a fair division made, one half to be treated by the Hygeists, and the other half by the Doctors, Surgeons, and Mad Doctors, and from the result of whose patients

ye ought, in common fairness, to refrain from scurrilous anonymous attacks. Renew them if you please, but such attacks will arouse your lingering patients from their lethargy; they will naturally inquire what this Universal Medicine is the doctors are so alarmed about, which only wants to be generally known to be brought into general use. Such attacks will cause them to read with interest, our advertisements, which they had previously passed with contempt, as one of the puffs of the day, that will lead them to the parties whose signature is attached, who will confirm the truth, and send them to others equally true, though not published, who will wish them to try the Universal Medicine, and the Hygeist will flourish by the light of the embers the doctors are fanning into a blaze. The first that I shall mention appeared in the *Gloucester Journal*, from Mr. THOMAS STOKES, M. R. C. S. which has been ably answered by Morison and Moat; yet, as an agent for selling the Universals, and one of those wretches, Doctor Stokes would so willingly consign to the hangman, I hope to be excused for asking what we have done, either to deserve such opprobrious epithets or the gallows? Is it for selling a medicine we dare not take ourselves? Is it for cutting off the head of a child in a Cholera Hospital, putting a brick in its stead, and bribing the underlings. Is it for employing men to raise the dead before the day of resurrection? Is it for mangling human flesh, and leaving it within the reach of dogs? Is it for buying and concealing the bodies of the unfortunate victims murdered by Burke, Bishop, Cook, and their associates in crime? or is it for hurrying 24,000 British subjects to the grave or the dissecting table, many of them before their bodies were cold, under the false notion of contagion? Such crimes are on record, and will ever remain a stain on the history of the age we live in—and what is still worse the perpetrators are unpunished. Could such unfeeling acts be proved against the Hygeist, or lawless quacks, they would not escape unpunished. (Van Butchell and St. John Long to wit.)

If, in our zeal of a good cause, we have broken the laws of our country, which our accuser has not attempted to prove, our consciences are clear; we have not overstepped the laws of humanity, like Dr. Stokes' learned brethren, whom he has called upon to combine to institute an enquiry, and abolish the quacks. I court nothing so much as an enquiry or public examination of the cases I have published. See Nos. 6, 8, 10, 15, 19, 21, 23, 24, and 28, of the Series of Cases of Cure.) They are facts which need no colouring—the parties are living proofs of the efficacy of the Universal Medicine, which Dr. Stokes would fain cry down. The Learned Doctor is like the Dog in the Fable—he cannot cure the Cholera himself, yet

are the most benefitted, the public will be enabled to judge of the irrespective merits. (See Morisoniana, page 399.)

smarts at those who can. I shall leave him to lie and growl in the crib he has taken possession of.

Another Letter to the Editor of "The Times," calling on him to caution the public against every advertized medicine. As the writer hides his own face under a mask, I shall only abstract such parts of it which allude to the Universals.

"It is quite shocking to think, medicine described as Universal should be sold and be depended on as a certain cure for such a disease. I have no means of knowing that any individual has been foolish enough to risk his life by such excessive credulity; but the possibility of such an occurrence should be guarded against. It is quite impossible that the same medicine can suit all cases and constitutions, and therefore it seems most dangerous to trust to such remedies. Every medical man will sell to the rich, and many of them will give to the poor, medicine proper to be taken on the first attack, until attendance can be had; but, let no one trust to medicine without advice in such cases.

(Signed) Pater Familias."

Southwark, Aug. 8th."

I must think, from the thrice-told tale of Pater Familias, he is one of the profession, and trembling for his craft, which has received such a shock it will never recover. In answer to him, 500 persons have publicly attested their cures from the Universal Medicine prepared by Morison and Moat. New cures appear every day in the London and Provincial Papers, with the real name and address in conspicuous letters attached to each Cure. What must the man be who will advance in the face of such facts, that he has no means of knowing the truth of them? An answer to the second part will be found in a former page. Can any thing be more absurd than to say every Medical man will give proper Medicine for the Cholera Morbus, when every professional man who has one particle of honesty left in him will candidly acknowledge they know of no proper Medicine, and their practice has proved it. I don't want you to believe me—I will let them speak for themselves, then who will doubt it?

Christian Advocate, March 12, 1832.—"In no instance, after the most careful enquiry, could I find any of its introductions into London from abroad or home, nor any trace of its propagation by contagion.

J. Johnson, M. D."

Times, March 2nd, 1832.—"I certainly believe the disease to be infectious before death, still more so after, and could bring forward numerous proofs of it.

Doctor Eveleigh, Gateshead."

Christian Advocate, March 12, 1832.—"Many lives have been lost in this metropolis, by the unnecessary terror which

prevents the poor, when seized with what is termed Cholera, or with symptoms at all resembling it, from being readily admitted into Hospitals and Infirmaries, which daily receive, without hesitation, less fatal, but more contagious diseases.

J JOHNSON, M. D."

Times, *April* 28, 1832.—"Westminster Medical Society. Mr. Greenwood thought that Doctor Johnson had leaped to conclusions without fully examining the facts, and considered that the details he had given, were decidedly corroborative of the doctrine of contagion."

Times, *March* 3*rd*, 1832.—"In no instance which I have seen, has there been any appearance of its occurrency from contagion. The slavish fear excited by believing it possible to be so produced, is in my opinion likely to be the loss of many lives.

ROBERT BOVIE, Surgeon."

City of Ely Board of Health, *April* 8, 1832.—"The Board has too much reason to fear that the disease, under certain circumstances, is contagious."

Times, *April* 23, 1832.—"Westminster Medical Society. Doctor Gilchrist said he had lately visited in Limehouse, at a house in Hill Yard, a man named John Coffen, who died of Cholera, and the next day a girl in the same house fell a victim. Being Irish, of course a wake took place; the bodies were put on a table, with merely a sheet thrown over them, and for several days were surrounded by their friends and relations. While ill Coffen had been repeatedly visited by his brother-in-law, and several others, and the medical men had rubbed the bodies, but of the whole circle of these persons, not one had taken the disease, although the circumstances occured a week ago. Now surely this could not be called a contagious disorder. Dr. Blicke thought that excess in eating was the circumstance most predisposing to attacks of Cholera; as to drinking, he really deemed that it had a contrary effect. Doctor Wright disagreed with Dr. Blicke, as to the predisposing effects of intoxication. No state could be more favourable for the inroad of Cholera, than the languid condition succeeding a debauch in liquor.—*True Sun*.

In all countries which the Cholera has visited, its most fatal corruptions have been among those whose diet is both impoverishing and stimulating; nor is it possible to conceive any thing possessed of these characteristics more strongly than salad or other raw vegetables, and half-ripe fruits.—*Medical Gazette*.

At a meeting held at the Rainbow, Covent Garden, September 30, a medical gentleman who has had experience in Cholera, addressed the meeting and said, so far from fruit and

vegetables being injurious, their sudden disappearance would be fatal to many.—*True Sun.*

ADVICE OF A MEDICAL MAN.—Vegetables and Fruits are powerfully exciting causes of Cholera, notwithstanding the opinion of market gardeners to the contrary. All fruits should be looked upon with suspicion; but the stone kinds, and such as are unripe are decidedly dangerous.

The moderate use of vegetables is not at all to be considered as likely to be dangerous to health, nor tending to produce Cholera.

WM. M'CLEAN, *Secretary.*"

True Sun August 18, 1832.—Advice of a Medical man:—Eat little or no fish—it is a kind of food, which, whether in season or not, is found at this period to disagree with the stomach and bowels, and produce diarrhœa; many fatal cases of Cholera have arisen from lobster and salmon, especially pickled salmon.

Times, September 22*nd,* 1832.—Central Board of Health considers the use of fish, when fresh and in season, a wholesome article of food, and easy of digestion.

WM. M'CLEAN, *Secretary.*

Sun.—At Portabello, the Board of Health adopted the plan of public and private fumigating, which was most thoroughly done, and the malady seems to have been subdued, or, rather, extirpated, in one day.

Times, Aug. 8th, 1832.—Translation of a Paper, by Professor C. M. Hafland, from the Prussian Staats Zeitung. What is disinfection—of what use is chlorine as disinfection? This much is clear, that of the use of chlorine against contagion we know nothing certain.—Let us enquire then, with what injury it may be attended; this is but too certain: 1st, Especially to the health of individuals it attacks the lungs, and may occasion spitting of blood. Inflammation of the lungs and asthmatic oppressions, of which we have had abundant proofs in the present anti-cholera practice.

Christian Advocate, March 5th, 1832.—Bleeding is seldom or never required in the first stage, as it will only weaken, and of course predispose the patient. But in the second stage a vein should be opened immediately, and an emetic given at the same time, to be repeated in ten minutes if needful, which will increase the flow of blood. The lancet must not be used in the third, or any subsequent stage, without great care.

DOCTOR EVELEIGH, *Gateshead.*

Times, March 9th, 1832.—Having experienced the inefficacy of the general mode of treatment, I determined upon adopting more active measures. I began with bleeding, without regard to quantity, until the symptoms were subdued, and when this could be effected the patient, in every instance, recovered.

FREDERICK FOWLER, *Surgeon.*

Another Remedy from the Same.

The patient was immediately put into a warm bath, and boiling water applied to the pit of the stomach, as in former cases, with great relief for a time; but the symptoms returned, although large doses of calomel and opium, and R. Opii in brandy and water were frequently administered, the sweat became more profuse, and he sunk out of life in about two hours.

FRED. FOWLER, *Surgeon.*

Christian Advocate, March 5, 1832.—One of our most successful practitioners, Dr. Casper, was in the habit of applying in the intervals cold applications to the head, chest, and abdomen, and to wrap only the feet and legs in warm fomentations. The patients were allowed to drink as much cold water as they liked. DOCTOR EVELEIGH, *Gateshead.*

Times, Sept. 1, 1832.—The practice, for some time, has been in the malignant form of the disease, when the thirst is usually very great, to suffer the patient to drink enormous quantities of cold water, perhaps 20, 30, 40, or more pints (according to tables kept) within 24 hours.

T. GILCHRIST, M.D.

Times, March 12*th*, 1832.—I know neither the proper mode of prevention nor cure to prevent this epidemic.

DOCTOR WRIGHT.

Times, March 12*th*, 1832.—It may be asserted, without fear of contradiction, that dissection has thrown no light whatever on the nature or the treatment of the prevailing disease, neither in this nor in any other country between the Ganges and the Thames. ARGUS.

Argus may assert, on the same grounds, that the Doctors who have had 60,000 cases in England and Wales, and almost as many Remedies, though never the right one. Every man ought to examine into the aforesaid statements. The late practice of the Doctors has opened the eyes of the public, who, I am happy to say, now feel a great and encreasing interest in studying their own health. I again call upon every one to read our works and examine our patients. The Books are sold, or lent to be read by all the Agents, and the Medicine may be had in every principal Town in the Kingdom of the regular Agents, who will give their Advice Gratis, and none more freely than—

Your obedient Servant,

J. LOFTS.

No. 10, *Mile End Road, Stepney.*
November 5*th*, 1832.

ADDRESS

TO THE PUBLIC,

AND PARTICULARLY TO THE AFFLICTED IN DORSETSHIRE.

FELLOW SUFFERERS,

Having undertaken to promulgate the good tidings of a cheap, certain, and safe remedy to all your Ailments, amongst you, I, as a stranger, deem it necessary to give you my reason for so doing, and cannot better explain myself than by giving you a simple statement of a truth which I am ready to give on oath, if required, or give the most respectable references as to its validity.

For Ten Years I was afflicted with that leading cause of almost all maladies, commonly designated Indigestion, with all its train of miseries, such as want of appetite, ravenous appetite, stomach deranged, lassitude, bad rest, lowness of spirits, flushed face, burning hands, with ice cold feet, general debility, and extreme nervous irritability. In this state of heartless wretchedness I passed through my weary years, catching at every gleam of hope which the various trials of the Doctors led me to expect; but all their experiments ended in disappointment, while I was daily on the decline, driven to despair of ever again recovering my strength. At this period I was induced to try Mr. Morison's Universal Medicines, and commenced with five pills a day, No. 1 and 2 alternately, and increased the doses up to fifteen a day, with the powders, which I am convinced greatly assist the pills in effecting and expediting a cure in obstinate cases. The first week's discipline convinced me I was in the right road to health and comfort, which inspired me with confidence to persevere to the desired end, which was completed in four months' time to the full enjoyment of as good health as man can enjoy. Delighted with this new existence, and anxious to share in the glories of promulgating this new and certain mode of ameliorating human sufferings, I have been to the British College of Health, in London, to offer my thanks and services to Mr. Morison, the Hygeist and President, and to Mr. Moat, the Vice-President of the College, who have kindly considered me fully qualified, and have appointed me Sole General Agent for Vending the Medicines in the county of Dorset.

Under these favourable and honourable auspices, then, my fellow sufferers of Dorset, I offer you my services, gratis, and will produce such evidences of the soundness of this new theory, and supported by such undeniable facts of its successful practice as has never before been known in the world, and such as must convince the most sceptical of the truth.

I am your's, devotedly,

J. BEANHAM.

At Mr. Meppham's,
Back South-street, Dorchester.

Cure of Bilious and Liver Disease.

Mr. Morison.

Sir,—I should not do justice to you, or my feelings, were I not to thank you for having received, by the means of your truly valuable Medicine, the greatest of all possible benefits—the restoration of my health. I laboured these ten years under the above disease, and tried every thing prescribed by the Doctors, and was very careful respecting my diet; and when I last applied to my Doctor, last spring, he recommended me to persevere in taking medicine—which I did; but it had not the desired effect, for I still grew worse. He also advised me to live very low, which I also followed, for I lived upon water gruel for two months. He also recommended me to eat no meat, and drink no beer, so long as I lived; for he said, my stomach was so, that it turned all my food to bile; so that the lower I lived the better I should be, I was at last obliged to have recourse to calomel pills; but they had not the desired effect, for I still grew worse; I was so reduced as to be unable at times to walk up stairs, and even despaired of life; so that I, at last, came to a determination to give up all medicine. About this time, which was last June, a friend of mine called to see me, and found me very ill, and wished me to try Mr. Morison's Pills—the Vegetable Universal Medicine, which I had not heard of before. My friend told me they would not hurt me if they done me no good. I at last promised to give them a fair trial; I accordingly got a small box; and I bless Almighty God that I ever did, for before I took one small box, I found myself greatly relieved; I got some more, and persevered for ten weeks, from four to ten pills a day; and before I had taken the pills one month, I was able to walk sixteen miles a day, when, before, I could not walk one mile without great pain; I also found my strength and spirits to return, so that I am able again to follow my business as a gardener.

I feel this a duty incumbent on me to make this public acknowledgment for the good of my fellow sufferers, that they may also

apply to the same remedy for the attainment of sound health, which I now enjoy.

I am, Sir, your's most respectfully,

WILLIAM LAKER.

Horsham, Sussex.

Case of Consumption, Spitting of Blood, &c. occasioned by Bathing.

To R. HALL, P.H S. Southsea.

SIR,—The age in which we live teems with recent inventions, but of all that have recently been introduced, there are none that can surpass, for its general utility, Morison's Universal Medicines. A system which would expose the root of all disorders has long been a great desideratum with the people; and since reform is the order of the day in politics and law, it gives me sincere pleasure in saying that it has likewise taken place in physic, and the case which I am about to report, you, Sir, will, I am sure, prove that my conjectures are not without foundation. In the summer of 1830 I was constantly in the habit of bathing, and, being of a hale constitution, I little regarded the consequences which arise from going into the water whilst in a violent state of perspiration, but after continuing the practice for some time, I found that I had caught a chill, which would ultimately have consigned me to the grave, had I not fortunately heard of Morison's Universal Medicines. From taking a chill, (as you well know), spitting of blood ensued, which caused so much weakness in my frame, that my friends and the faculty resigned all hopes of my recovery, but having been desired to give your medicine a fair trial, I immediately found relief, and am fully convinced that this new discovery in medicine, ere long, must overcome the bigotry and superstition which it is the interest of most medical practitioners to instil into the minds of those who are weak enough to give credit to their assertions.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble Servant,

ROWLAND LEIGH.

Newport, Isle of Wight,
March 8, 1831.

Cure of Jaundice.

To R HALL, P.H.S. Southsea.

SIR.—It is with grateful feelings, that I can add my testimony to those you already have, of the efficacy of Morison's Vegetable Medicines, as by the use of them, with your kind attention, I have been

cured of that very trying disorder, Jaundice; and without experiencing that subsequent state of weakness which is so generally attendant on the complaint.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.
MARY ANN MEECH.

No. 38, Orange street, Portsea,
Feb. 17, 1831.

Extraordinary Cure of an Ulcerated and Contracted Leg, by Morison's Pills.

To Mr. Probert, P.H.S.

Sir,—It is now sometime since I had the misfortune to strike my foot against the ancle of the left leg, in walking. At first it was but a trifling sore; but after two or three days my thigh was considerably affected by it, continuing to increase until about a week I was forced to keep my bed. This was succeeded by a violent attack of typhus fever. A medical gentleman who was called in, who reduced the fever, but who left the leg much worse than before, it having broken into several large wounds full of proud flesh, and continually exuding a considerable quantity of matter.

The wounds were often cut and lanced, but to no purpose; and, after 15 weeks, I was glad to be relieved of attendance on that system, which is uncertain in itself, exceedingly painful to the patient, and which has reduced me worse than before. In this afflicted state I placed myself under the care of a person, noted for his skill in such cases; but the means he used was still unavailing.

My case now, Sir, was truly pitiable. The wounds had increased to 11, covering the leg and thigh, so that it appeared nearly one wound, some of them bare to the bone, whilst the leg was so contracted that the heel touched the thigh. Out of the 28 weeks I had been afflicted, only one day had been spent out of bed, when I providentially heard of your indefatigable agent, Mr. Buckle. At our first interview he explained Morison's theory of disease, and its treatment on the Hygeian system, with which I was perfectly satisfied, clearly convinced that it was the true system, and accordingly commenced taking the pills.

The first three weeks the pain and running from the sores increased; but by the kind advice and persuasion of your agent, Mr. Buckle, rose up to strong doses of twenty to twenty-five pills of No. 1 and 2, daily; constantly applying the Universal Ointment to the wounds. In the fifth week I was enabled to sit up for the first time.

Though I had received so much benefit, yet I must say that had it not been for Mr. B. continually urging perseverance in large doses, I should dauntedly have given up the medicine. Attention to the directions produced those effects which have not only astonished myself, but every one around me, as the proud flesh was removed,

the running ceased, the contraction gave way, so that I could reach the ground and once more enjoy a walk, the wounds healed, the leg, which was shrunk to the bone, assumed a healthy appearance, as the flesh continued to increase daily, and I thank God am now restored to better health than ever I enjoyed in my life, being perfectly cured by Morison's Pills alone. Such, Sir, is the result, that I am a wonder to all and am most grateful to Almighty God for his blessing attendant on the means used. At the same time, I sincerely offer my thanks to those in connexion with the Hygeist, for their efforts in spreading this national blessing, and publicly acknowledge the blessing derived, that those of my fellow-creatures under afflicted circumstances may know where to apply for the same means.

I remain, your's, truly,

THOMAS PEARSON.

Gainsborough, February 19, 1831.

Complete Cure of a most distressing State of Insanity.

To Messrs. Morison, Moat, and Co.

Gentlemen,—For the great and extraordinary benefit I have received from the prompt use of your invaluable Medicine, in as distressing a case of insanity as ever mortal laboured under; I here give you the particulars, with leave, for the good of my fellow sufferers, to give it what publicity you please.

I have for some time had a tightness of the chest, bordering upon asthma. In the winter of 1829, my vessel being frozen up at Hamburgh, and having to pass on shore on the ice, it broke in, and I had to struggle for some time to save my life, from which I caught a severe cold; and not taking proper means to have it removed, or paying due attention to it, I found that on my voyage to New York, in the spring of 1830, that my asthmatic affection was fast increasing. On my passage to Quebec and Gloucester, I still grew worse and worse, and before I reached London was in a state of misery, which, on my arrival, terminated in a brain fever. My friends had me removed to Bethlem Green Asylum, in a complete and most violent state of mental derangement, where no apparent release took place from their mode of treatment; my family and friends were desirous to have me conveyed home, and with extreme difficulty got me on board a vessel for Sunderland. The necessary coercion used by eight men to restrain me from dashing myself to pieces, with my seat rendered raw with my struggles, and my wrists bare to the bone with the shackles, and the cords with which my arms were pinioned entered into my flesh; in this pitiable condition, with no rest or sleep, or passage in my bowels fourteen days, with my wounds in a state of almost mortification, I arrived after a passage of nine days in Sunderland. Two days more, my friends tell me must have ended my miserable existence. Thanks be to that Almighty power who so providentially led me at such a critical moment, into

a place where the wondrous powers of "the Universal Medicines" were duly appreciated by a convinced public, and at the same time administered so effectually by my old friend, your indefatigable agent, Captain Gardgner, whose prompt exertions to save my life, and constant attendance, can never be eradicated from my grateful heart. By pressing my mouth open, a funnel was introduced, through which "the liquid medicine" was forced with great difficulty into my throat in a highly inflammatory state, eight tea-spoonsful twice a day, with little alteration for the first ten days; but a passage having been attained at length, and a little calmness and some sleep following, by the time I had taken three bottles of the liquid I rallied and became partially sensible of my deplorable situation, when I took courage, and began with the pills, and found pleasure in taking them, fifteen to twenty every night and morning. The happy result is, I am, and declare it before God, and all the world, and as many hundreds here can attest, after only six weeks' use of the "Vegetable Universal Medicine," this day a perfectly sound man, in body and mind, with all my wounds completely healed, and as fit to take the command of a vessel as ever I was in my life, and you may rely on it, Gentlemen, that, in whatever quarter of the world my avocations may call me, the sounding of your praises shall be my constant theme. I trust I may be the providential means of turning the views of the world to your new and sure mode of treating the dire malady under which I have so signally suffered; and that the blessing of heaven may ever attend your praiseworthy endeavours, will ever be the prayer of,

Gentlemen, your devoted advocate,

WATSON GRANSTON.

New Gray Street, Sunderland,
March 7, 1831.

Whooping Cough.

To the President, &c. of the British College of Health.

DEAR SIRS,—For the last two months, the whooping cough has been very prevalent in this district, and I have no little satisfaction in communicating to you, that the cases, and some were very severe, which have come under my treatment with the "Universal Medicines" have done well, and in no one instance yet have the Medicines failed of affording the desired relief. In my own family, the complaint has been distressing, but the power of the medicine, plentifully used, dispersed every alarming anxiety. As an additional testimony of the efficacy of the "Universal Medicine" in this complaint, I subjoin the following cases.

I am, my dear Sirs, your's, truly,

R. HALL.

Southern Branch of the British College of Health,
Southsea, Portsmouth, March 9th, 1831.

To Mr. R. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea.

Sir,—It is with feelings of pleasure that I hand you the following cases, particularly at this time, when the Whooping Cough is so prevalent in these towns. Mrs. Kingsell, Charlotte-street, Landport, has three children who have been dreadfully afflicted for these two months past, with the Whooping Cough, but she, as well as the children, could get no rest night nor day. In this state the family were (one child frequently bleeding at the nose and ears), when a friend called to see them who immediately urged the use of "Morison's Universal Medicine," and after giving them three brisk doses the Whooping ceased, and they are now nearly recovered. To use the expression of the Mother, "the effect of the Medicine appeared like magic on her children."

I cannot refrain, Sir, from adding my further testimony of the Cure of three other children similarly affected, who were entirely relieved of the Cough by the Medicines, in three days. Trusting that this may catch the eye of parents whose children are afflicted with this direful disorder, and that it may lead them to resort to the same means, as I am convinced speedy relief will soon manifest itself, and in a short time, effect a radical Cure.

I am, Sir, with respect, yours, &c.

JOS. CLEMENTS.

10, *Paradise Row, Landport,*
March 7th, 1831.

Cure of an Intestinal Bruise from a Blow.

Mr Gempton,

Sir,—Gratitude constrains me to acknowledge the great good I have received from the "Vegetable Universal Medicine" I had from you. My case was, as you well know, an internal affection, caused by a blow, received in my walking against a post, in a dark night, on my return from chapel. An inflammation had taken place somewhere, as the pain was excessive, and the body much swollen, whilst my appetite totally left me, and reduced me to a state of starvation for want of food. The fame of the medicine caught my ear. You, Sir, supplied me; with which, and your kind advice, I found immediate relief; and by persevering a few days, every thing got righted within me, completing a perfect cure in less than a week. For this salvation of my life, I can never be sufficiently grateful to God, and the happy means through which I have received the cure.

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

SARAH TAYLOR.

Frithestock, near Torrington, North Devon.
9th March, 1831.

Cure of violent Pains in the Head.

Mr. George.

Sir,—Having severely suffered under agonizing pains in the head, from which I could get no rest, day or night, it may be satisfactory to

many others, similarly afflicted, to know that I have been completely cured, by taking only two small boxes of the "Universal Medicine," which I had from you.

For the great benefit I have received, I shall recommend the medicine to every one, and

Am, Sir, your humble Servant,

SARAH MERRYMAN.

Carmarthen Road, near Haverfordwest,
3rd March, 1831.

Cure of the Gout.

Mr. George.

Sir,—As there are many who live without hope of any thing like a permanent relief to the tortures of the Gout, under which I have been afflicted for the last seventeen years, with an almost total loss of my limbs, it is but a common duty to my fellow-sufferers to state to them, that the "Vegetable Universal Medicines" which I had of you, have completely set me on my legs again, and rendered me once more able to attend to my business. Convinced that these pills have the power of eradicating that distressing disorder, I would strenuously recommend every one so afflicted to put themselves under a course of that easy, safe, harmless, and certain remedy.

That the blessing of Heaven may light on all concerned in this great and good cause will ever be the prayer of

Sir, your humble Servant,

JOHN GRIFFITHS.

Prendergast, Haverfordwest,
8th March, 1831.

Cure of General Debility.

To Mr. Shephard.

Sir,—Having been restored to health, through the means of Morison's Universal Medicine, I feel pleasure in presenting you with my grateful acknowledgments, hoping it may induce others to persevere in taking the medicine, and derive the benefit I have obtained. I am confident that my afflictions was far from being singular, for I believe there are many hundreds suffering in the same way. For two years past I have been in a state of general weakness of body, with constant distressing pain in my left side, and have been told that no medicine would have any effect in removing it, but to my inexpressible pleasure, I had not taken the pills for one month before the pain was entirely gone, and my strength fully restored, so that I am now better than I have been for many years. When I say that my recovery is not singular or wonderful, I am impressed with the conviction that I have references by me which would convince the most sceptical unbeliever of the wonderful powers and efficacy of the

Universal Medicine. I shall give you, Sir, a few of the many that I have in my possession: dropsy, palsy, madness, fevers, inflammations, loss of the use of one side, deafness, asthma, with these and many more that are enjoying the same blessing. I am willing, on being called on at my house, or if by letter, post paid, to give any person the same information, so that they may have an opportunity of enjoying the same blessing of health by the use of Morison's pills. I have no doubt but many who have received cures are ready to acknowledge the same, but feel an objection to come forward in this public way. I hope the time will soon arrive when all that have received the blessing of health from the British College of Health, will feel proud in being of the first champions in so good a cause.

I am, Sir, your's most respectfully,

ELEANOR HUDSON.

No. 27, Stephenson-street, North Shields.

Case of Wind in the Pipes.

To Mr. Hall, P. H. S. Southsea.

Sir,—I trust that you will not be a little gratified at the success of Mr. Morison's Medicines in my case, under your very able agent Mr. Booker's directions, as my neighbours as well as myself, consider my recovery as one raised from the dead.

In September last, my uncle applied for me to Mr. Booker, at Southampton, and from the statement of my case he could only consider the medicines would effect a cure, if curable; for I had recently lost my father, mother, and two sisters in a similar complaint, and my friends considered there were no hopes of recovery for me; but it has pleased God to order it otherwise, and render the blessed "Universal Medicines" the means of my restoration.

Mr. Booker considering it of great importance that I should try the full effects of the medicine, a kind friend conveyed me to Southampton, when Mr. Booker gave me every hope, as the new medicines would afford me strength, while it was acting on the humours that occasioned my disorder. I did, Sir, persevere in taking the medicines, and shall feel gratified at your laying my case before the public.

I have been three years afflicted with what the doctors call "wind in the pipes;" be it what it may, I was always in one constant pain, and drawn double by it; the only relief I could obtain was by pressing my hands on my stomach. I regularly took your medicines for more than four months, and my restored state is the surprise of all who knew me.

Be pleased to present my most sincere acknowledgments to Mr. Morison for his most valuable discovery, that suffering humanity may know where to seek for relief, even in what are termed incurable cases. I cannot omit expressing my warmest thanks to Mr. Booker, for without his attention I should not have succeeded in getting cured.

I am, Sir, with best wishes, your devoted Servant,

JOHN DUFFIN.

South Stoneham, March 2, 1831.

Cure of violent Pains in the Bowels, Stomach, and Head.

Mr. George.

Sir,—For the good of my fellow-sufferers, I hereby authorise you to publish my case and cure from the use of the "Vegetable Universal Medicine," after six years' suffering of agony, without being able to find any remedy from the faculty. For that long period I have been afflicted with violent pains, and spasms in the bowels and stomach, attended with excruciating agonies in the head, and almost a total loss of the use of my limbs: all of which miseries left me, as by magic, with the use of only four small boxes of pills, and I am ready to attest, before all the world, that I am now as well as ever I was in my life. With my earnest prayer for the welfare of all concerned in the spreading of this national blessing,

I, am, Sir, your humble Servant,

ROBERT EVANS.

Uxmaston, near Haverfordwest,
March 1, 1831.

Cure of an Accident on the Leg, where Amputation was deemed necessary by the Faculty.

Mr Hall, P. H. S. Southsea.

Sir,—I feel that I should be justly chargeable with wanting a proper sense of gratitude, in refusing my public acknowledgments to the efficacy of "Morison's Universal Medicines," where I to withhold the benefit my wife has derived from them, after every means of the Faculty had proved unavailing.

Four months ago she was taken seriously ill, and unhappily hurt her leg. From its appearance, and increasing pain in the part, I was induced to apply for medical aid. Every attention was paid her, and effort used, caustic, &c. applied, but her leg got worse and worse; and, after keeping her bed for three weeks, her leg presented every symptom of approaching mortification, when a medical gentleman considered that, if no alteration took place, she must lose her leg. I need hardly say that we were much alarmed, when Providentially, a friend called in, who felt very desirous that we should immediately resort to "Morison's Medicines," as he had derived more benefit from them than the Faculty, who had attended him for years. I made application to your Agent, Mr. Holland, of Newport, who spared no pains in advising and directing me in the administration of the medicines, and thankful am I to be able to state that, in this extreme case, the medicines proved all sufficient in curing her leg, and restoring her to health. I cannot close, Sir, without again expressing my best thanks to Mr. Holland for his kind attention.

Your's truly,

J. DENHAM.

West Cowes, Isle of Wight, 7th March, 1831.

Cure of Bilious Fever.

Messrs. Morison and Moat.

Gentlemen,—I request you will give publicity to the following statement, as an instance of the astonishing efficacy of the "Vegetable Universal Medicines." About two months ago I suffered a severe bilious attack, which in a few days reduced me to a state of excessive weakness, attended with a violent fever. Such was the violence of the disorder, that in a few hours my sufferings were greatly increased, and became truly alarming. I was before this convinced of the efficacy of the "Vegetable Universal Medicine," having known many in this town whom it has restored from various complaints. I had recourse to this remedy, but did not, however, obtain immediate relief. On increasing the doses up to the number of twelve, which I took night and morning, I began to improve, and in less than three weeks obtained a perfect cure. A striking instance of the superiority of the Hygeian mode of treatment to that of the old Medical Profession has been afforded by my case, and the case of a friend of mine who was attacked some weeks before with a disorder of exactly the same nature, the symptoms were in every respect the same. She applied to a doctor, and was bled; after which she suffered extreme weakness, and was confined to her bed for some weeks. It was more than two months before she obtained a perfect recovery. The difference in our medical expences is no less deserving notice, than that in the time of our confinement and suffering. My expense did not amount to 5*s*.; and my friend's bill was little under 5*l*. In gratitude for this speedy restoration,

I am, Gentlemen, your's most respectfully,

H. CULPECK.

Trinity-street, Colchester, March 24, 1831.

Mr. Morison,

Sir,—I congratulate you on so successful a discovery of such invaluable Medicine, and for the good of the afflicted do assure you I found more relief from taking your Vegetable Pills than from any other medicine I had ever before taken; and shall always esteem it invaluable in all Bilious Cases, and any malady that obstructs the digestive organs.

Sir, I remain your ever grateful humble Servant,

JAMES NICHOLLS.

Shotesham, Norfolk, March 16, 1831.

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, NEW ROAD, KING'S CROSS.

Reform in Medicine.

The adherents of the Hygeian Theory, the friends to humanity, and those, too, who are friends to themselves, and anxious to pre-

serve their Health, cure their diseases, and enjoy life, are now earnestly entreated to unite their efforts and petition the Legislature, so as to bring about a Reform in Medical Knowledge—the most necessary of all science to the welfare and happiness of mankind, and which heretofore has never been understood.

The exclusive Charters granted so as to bestow on a body of men the monopoly of all their fellow-men, are highly detrimental to our best interests, and require correcting.

The British College of Health has uniformly been acting with this in view, and their endeavours have been crowned with the greatest success.

The fourth edition of "Morisoniana," which is now on sale, comprising "Origin of Life and Cause of Diseases explained," with a great variety of cases of cure in all kinds of diseases, throws a new light on medical science and the functions of the body, and places this new theory and practice beyond a suspicion of doubt. The Hygeian Agents throughout the country are instructed to receive signatures, and transmit them to the College.

LIST OF AGENTS

FOR VENDING

"MORISON'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINES."

Which are sold in Pills, in boxes, at 13½*d.*, 2*s.* 9*d.* 4*s.* 6*d.*, and in family packets, (containing the quantity of three 4*s.* 6*d.* boxes) at 11*s.*; and the Aperient Powders, in boxes, at 13½*d.* by

MR. MORISON, the HYGEIST, and PRESIDENT of the BRITISH COLLEGE of HEALTH, No. 2, Hamilton-place, King's Cross, New Road, London; by

Mr. MOAT, VICE-PRESIDENT of the B. C. H., No. 1, Hamilton-place, and by the following Agents, who are all CURED PATIENTS, or who can bear ample testimony to the Universal Powers, and general Beneficence of the Medicines; viz.

ENGLAND.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

MR. FRIEDLANDER, 1, Longwall, Oxford, GENERAL AGENT.

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Bedford	Mr. C. T. Timeans, Stationer
———	Mrs. A. Skevington
Biggleswade	Mrs. Richardson, Perfumer
Crumfield	Mr. Colman, Grocer
Dunstable	Mr. S, Chambers, Grocer
Eaton Socon	Mr. W. Law
Henlow	Mr. G. Tingey
Hockliffe	Mr. H. Bird
Houghton Regis	Mr. J. Freeman, Grocer
Leighton	Mr. H. Odell, Grocer
Luton	Mr. G. Hinds, Watchmaker
———	Mr. C. Bell, Grocer
Potton	M. J. Judd, Grocer
Sandy	Mr. C. Bunting, Grocer
Shetford	Mr. C. Tingey, Grocer
Silsoe	Mr. James Flint, Grocer
Teddington	Mr. L. Stocker, Haird.
Woburn	Mr. W. Croft, Perfumer

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Maidenhead	Mr. W. Tagg, Bookseller
Newbury	Mr. M. W. Vardy, Bookseller

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Reading	Mr. Spence's Depot
——	Mrs. M. Burnard, Gun-street
——	Mr. R. Snare. Minster-street
Speenhamland	Mrs. H. Stratton, Builder
Sunning-hill	Mr. Hayter, Builder
Twyford	Mr. H. J Champion, Grocer
Wallingford	Mr. B. Willis, Milliner
Wantage	Mr. C. Liddiard, Grocer
Windsor	Mr. J. B. Brown, Bookseller, Castle street
Wokingham	Mr. Gotelee, Bookseller.

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Buckingham	Mr. T. Ridgway, Grocer
Chelfont St. Giles	Mr. Goodman, Grocer
—— *St. Peter*	Mr. D, Northcroft, Builder
Chesham	Mr. John Cooper
Colnbrook	Mr. J. Saunders, Grocer
Eton	M. J Gibbons, Grocer, High-street
Fenny, Stratford	Mr. John Day
Great Marlow	Mr. Burnham, Stationer
—— *Missenden*	Mr. C. Barton, Grocer
High Wycombe	Mr. C. Cordwell
Ivinghoe	Mrs. Mary Short, Grocer
Newport Pagnal	Mr. M Rose, Stationer
Olney	Mr. B Coles, Grocer
Penn	Mr. W. Grimsdale
Prenies Risborough	Mr. F. Stratton, Grocer
Stoney Stratford	Mr. Inwood, Watchmaker
Tingwick	Mr. R. King, Grocer
Wendover	Mr. R. Poulton
West Wycombe	Mr. T. Mead
Winslow	Mr H. French

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Bourne	Mr. Clarke
Burwell	Mr. Adams, Grocer
Cambridge	Mr. Earl's Depot
Chatteris	Mr. James, News Agent
Earith	Mr. Swinwell
Ely	Mr. Munson Grocer
Great Eversden	Mr. Piggot
Haddenham	Mr. Robinson, Grocer

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Kimbolton	Mr. Giddings, Draper
Linton	Mr. Lomas, Draper
Marcd	Mr. Andrew, Draper
Mepal	Mr. Thompson, Grocer
Somersham...............	Mr. Wilson, Draper
St. Neots	Mr. Bartlett, Hair Dresser
Warboys.................	Mr. Meadows, Grocer
West Wratting	Mr. Hicks, Grocer
Whittlesen	Mr. Baley
Willingham	Mr. Blinkhorn, Grocer
Wisbeach	Messrs. H and J. Leach, Printers

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Chester	Mr J. Whittaker, Depot, 28, Frodsham Street
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Frodsham	M. G. Edwards, Grocer
Malpus	Mr. Hooper, Grocer
Namptwitch	Mr. Putterworth, Stationer
Sandbuck	Mr. T. Eaton, Grocer
Winsford	Mr. T. Craes, Ironmonger

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Mrs Nickinson, Devonport, }

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Boscastle	Mr. Reynolds, Shoemaker
Camborne	Mr. Newton
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Lostwithiel	Mr. P. Abraham
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Penryn	Mr. Tregaskis
Penzance	Miss Parrow, Queen-street
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Roche..............	Mr. Roberts
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Tregony..............	Mr. Perryman
Torpoint..............	Mr. Pengelly
Truro..............	Miss Thomas, Post Office
Wadebridge	Mr. Wills.

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Penrith	Mr. Akett, Cabinetmaker
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Wigton	Mr. Telford, Watchmaker
Workington	Miss Hudson
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Bakewell	Mr. Leedham, Grocer
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Belper	Mr. J. Smith, Bridge-street
Chesterfield	Mr. Shaw, Grocer, Lord's Mill-street
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Buckfastleigh	Mr. Bovey
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Nailsworth............	Mr S. Holmes
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Noathleach............	Mr. Duckett
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Stonehouse............	Mr. Edwards, National School
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Gosport	Mr. Harris, Stationer
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Heckfield	Mr. T. White, Grocer
Horndean	Mrs. Bottisworth
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Petersfield	Miss Holland
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Titchfield	Mr. I. Helby, Grocer
Wallop	Messrs. Barton and Coombs
Wickham	Mr. I. White
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Buntingford	Mr. Nicholls, Hair-dreser
Cheshunt	Mr. Reed, Stationer
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Puckeridge	Mr. Maudlin, Grocer
Pickmansworth	Mr. Allen, Grocer

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Sawbridgeworth	Mr. Norris, Draper
Stevenage	Mr. Ottway, Draper
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Kentish Town	Mr. C. Corfield, near the Castle
Leather Lane	Mr. E. Lees, Grocer, No. 37
Lewisham, Kent	Mr. Barham, Holmes Dale
Leicester Square	Mr. Kendrick, No. 54
Limehouse	Mr. W. Hughes, Ebenezer Place
Little Bell Alley	Mr. Norman, No. 23
Little Pulteney-street	Mr. Davies, No. 25
Lombard-street	Mr. Alexander Ross, No. 51
Long Lane	Mr. Osbourn, No. 59
Mile-end Road	Mr. Lofts, 3, Park Place
Minories	Mr. T. Davis, No. 117
Munster-st. Regent's Park	Mr. Friend
Newgate Market	Mr. Surmons, Herbalist
New London Bridge	Messrs. Fisher, and Co., No. 10, King William-street
Norton Falgate	Mr. Hayden, 5, Fleur-de-lis Court
———	Mr. Gardner, No. 9
Oxford-street	Messrs. Hannay and Co.
Old Bailey	Mrs. Sabine, Perfumer
Pall Mall	Mr. Chapple Royal Library
Piccadilly	Mr. Castell, Stationer, No 204

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Poplar	Mr E. Edmonds, 146, High-street
Quadrant, Piccadilly......	Mr. Field, No. 65
Ratcliffe Cross	M. E. Haslett
Ratcliffe Highway........	Mr. Haslett, 118
Red Lion Square	Mr. Twell, No. 19
Regent-street............	Mr. Hayes, No. 48
Richmond	Mr. Howard Hair-dresser
Royal Exchange	Mr. Chapell, Stationer
Shoreditch..............	Mr. Charlesworth, Grocer, No. 124
South-street, West Square..	Mr. Carty, No. 7
Southgate..............	Mr. Edward Edwards
Spa Fields	Mr. Cutter, Stationer, 35, Exmouth-st.
St. Lukes	Mr. Bower, Grocer, 22 Brick-lane
St. Martin's-le-Grand	Mr. Hughes, Bookseller, No. 15
Stoke Newington	Mr. Briggs, 1, Brunswick Square
Strand	Mr. Limbird
——	Mr. Dobson, 35, Craven-street
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——— *Court Road*	Mr. Taylor, corner of Francis-street
Walworth	Mr. Kirtlan, 4, Bolingbroke Row
Watling-street	Mrs. E. Dare, Bookseller, No. 55
Whitechapel	Mr. Coverley, 48, High-street
West Smithfield..........	Mr. T. Peacock, Stationer, No. 5
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Woolwich	Mr. Brockwell, Thomas-street
———	Mrs. More, Powis-street

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Beeston	Mr. Cokes
Bingham	Mr. Sands
Blakeney	Mr. Barnes
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Brandon................	Mr. Clark
Bressingham	Mr. Thwaites
Bungay	Mr. Dyball
Burnham Sutton	Mrs. S. Everitt
Coltishall	Mesdms. Cooper and Clements
Cromer	Mrs. Leak
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Diss	Mr. Abbot
Downham	Mr. Griffin
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Harleston	Mr. Sewell
Halt	Mr. Shalders
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Lynn	Mr. J. Wade
——..................	Mr. Whittingham
Methwold	Mr. Wilkinson
Munford................	Mr. H. Griffin
North Walsham..........	Mr. Fisher
Norwich................	Mr. A. Charlwood's Depot
——	Mr. Tuxford, back of the Inns
——	Mr. Farrow, Straw Hat manufacturer, Magdalen-street
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Reepham	Mr. Isaacs
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Shipdham	Mr. Menham
Stalham................	Mr. Ireland
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Swaffham	Mr. R. Main
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Walsingham	Mr. Curson
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Wells..................	Mr. John Smith
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Guilsborough	Mrs. Roberts, shopkeeper
Kettering	Mr. Strange, Grocer
Loddington	Mr. Rowlatt
Long Brickby	Mr. Bates, Grocer
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Oundle	Mr. Langley, Grocer
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Towcester	Mr. Pittam, Draper
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Berwick................	Mr. Black, Wool Market
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Hexham................	Miss Gibson, Hull Garth
Morpeth................	Mr. Hair
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Banbury................	Mr. W. Potts, Bookseller
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Chipping Norton	Mr. T. Williams
Deddington	Mr. R. Franklin
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Ewelme................	Mr. W. G. Spyer, Grocer
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Nettlebed	Mr. W. Champion, Grocer
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———................	Mr. H. Slater, High-street
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———................	Mrs. A. Pacey, ditto
———................	Mr. G. Gooden, Stationer, Pembroke-st.
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Watlington	Mr. I. Kitchen, Grocer
Witney	Mr. John Clark, Corn-street
Woodstock..............	Mr. T. Hunt, Bookseller

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Uppingham	Mr. Daniel, Printer

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Clun	Mr. John Rawlins, Grocer
Drayton	Mr. Procter Bookseller
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Hodnett................	Mr. Skitt
Ironbridge..............	Mr. Smith, Bookseller
Ludlow	Mr. Griffiths, Bookseller
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Oaken Gates	Mr. T. Capsey
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Prees	Mr. Ikin, Grocer
Shiffnall................	Mr. Edmonds, Printer
Shrewsbury	Mr. Fisher's, Depot
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Wenlock...............	Mr. W. Smith, Bookseller
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Northen...............	Mr. T. Downes, Grocer
Wrootwood in Wood......	Mr. B. Gotley

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Crewkerne	Mr. Tutchen
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Huntspill	Mr. Burnett
Ilminster	Mr. Eumes
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Hamesworth	Mr. Saunders, Grocer
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Ripley	Mr. J. Wakeford
Staines	Miss Smith, Library
Thames Ditton	Mr. T. Mercer

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Walton on Thames	Mrs. Stewart
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West Square	Mrs. Carty, 7, South-street

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Northfield	Mr. Whitehouse
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Larne	Mr. Boyd, Grocer
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Lisburn	Mr. Ward, Bookseller
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INDEX

TO THE SECOND VOLUME

OF THE

Fourth Edition of Morisoniana.

C.

ABSTRACT OF CURES.

CURES OF COMPLAINTS PUBLISHED.

		2nd vol	Total.
Flying evils	0	2	2
Foul air	0	2	2
Fulness of the head	0	1	1
G.			
General debility	14	15	29
Giddiness	3	3	6
Glandular swellings	2	1	3
Gout	6	6	12
Gravel	2	6	8
Gripes	0	1	1
H.			
Head-aches	12	8	20
Hemorrhoids	1	0	1
Hepatetis	0	1	1
Hysterics	1	0	1
I.			
Inability	0	1	1
Incurables	0	4	4
Indigestion	17	13	30
Inflammations	3	16	19
Influenza	0	2	2
Insanity	1	4	5
Internal abscesses, &c.	2	4	6
Inverted eye-lids	0	1	1
Inward abscesses, &c.	2	5	7
Involuntary disaharge of urine	1	0	1
Irregular menstruation	1	0	1
J.			
Jaundice	2	8	10
Jaw-bone affection	2	0	2
Joints, stiff	0	1	1
K.			
Kidney diseased	2	0	2
King's evil	6	4	10
Knee contracted	1	4	5
L.			
Lameness	0	1	1
Lassitude	0	2	2
Leanness	1	0	1
Leprosy	2	4	6
Leg ulcerated	0	3	3

226 different complaints: in which have been performed
1771 cures of persons whose names, residences, and dates are herein registered.

E.

G.

H.

I.

L.

Letters of thanks, for cures, from

L.

M.

N.

O.

P.

S.

T.

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V.

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Y.

LONDON:
W. Houstoun, Printer, 59, Fleet-Street.

ERRATA.

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— 112	— 14		"leare"	—	"case."
— 115	*last line*		"gentleman"	—	"gentlemen."
— 120	*line* 3		"dexerous"	—	"dexterous."
— 190	— 1		"religion"	—	"region."
— 232	*last line*		"fair"	—	"four."
— 237	*line* 12		"Epilpsy"	—	"Epilepsy."
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— 320	— 29		"vily"	—	"vilely."
— 325	— 8		"he"	—	"be"
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